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NATIONAL LEAGUE *for* WOMAN'S SERVICE MAGAZINE

FEBRUARY
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Vol. XXIII • No. 1

PUBLISHED BY THE NATIONAL LEAGUE FOR WOMAN'S SE
WOMEN'S CITY CLUB • 465 POST ST. – SAN FRANCISCO –

NATIONAL LEAGUE *for* WOMAN'S SERVICE FEBRUARY CALENDAR

SWIMMING POOL HOURS

Wednesday—3:30-6:30 p.m.
Thursday—2:30-8:00 p.m.
Friday (Men's Guest Night)—3:30-7:30 p.m.
Saturday—10:00-2:00

REMEMBER TO VOTE — TUESDAY, FEBRUARY 8, 1949

FEBRUARY, 1949

2—Swimming Pool			3:30 - 6:30 p.m.
3—French Round Table — *Mlle. Lemaire, presiding*		Mural Room	12:15 p.m.
French Round Table — *Mlle. le Brun de Surville, presiding*		Cafeteria	5:30 p.m.
Swimming Pool			2:30 - 8:00 p.m.
4—French Conversational Class — *Mlle. Simone M. Deloge, presiding*		Room 210	11:00 a.m.
Swimming Pool — Men's Guest Night			3:30 - 7:30 p.m.
5—Swimming Pool			10:00 - 2:00 p.m.
7—Law Lecture — *Conducted by Mrs. Julia M. Easley*		Board Room	11:00 a.m.
Informal Travelogue and Tea — *Mrs. Henry Potter Russell, Speaker*		Lounge	3:30 p.m.
Law Lecture — *Conducted by Mrs. Julia M. Easley*		Board Room	6:00 p.m.
8—Annual Election			9:00 - 6:00 p.m.
9—Swimming Pool			3:30 - 6:30 p.m.
10—French Round Table — *Mlle. Lemaire, presiding*		Mural Room	12:15 p.m.
French Round Table — *Mlle. le Brun de Surville, presiding*		Cafeteria	5:30 p.m.
Needlework Guild		Room 208	10:00 - 3:00 p.m.
Swimming Pool			2:30 - 8:00 p.m.
11—French Conversational Class — *Mlle. Simone M. Deloge, presiding*		Room 210	11:00 a.m.
Swimming Pool			3:30 - 7:30 p.m.
12—Swimming Pool			10:00 - 2:00 p.m.
14—Law Lecture — *Conducted by Mrs. Julia M. Easley*		Board Room	11:00 a.m.
Law Lecture — *Conducted by Mrs. Julia M. Easley*		Board Room	6:00 p.m.
16—Swimming Pool			3:30 - 6:30 p.m.
17—French Round Table — *Mlle. Lemaire, presiding*		Mural Room	12:15 p.m.
French Round Table — *Mlle. le Brun de Surville, presiding*		Cafeteria	5:30 p.m.
Swimming Pool			2:30 - 8:00 p.m.
18—French Conversational Class — *Mlle. Simone M. Deloge, presiding*		Room 210	11:00 a.m.
Swimming Pool — Men's Guest Night			3:30 - 7:30 p.m.
19—Swimming Pool			10:00 - 2:00 p.m.
21—Law Lecture — *Conducted by Mrs. Julia M. Easley*		Board Room	11:00 a.m.
Law Lecture — *Conducted by Mrs. Julia M. Easley*		Board Room	6:00 p.m.
23—Swimming Pool			3:30 - 6:30 p.m.
24—French Round Table — *Mlle. Lemaire, presiding*		Mural Room	12:15 p.m.
French Round Table — *Mlle. le Brun de Surville, presiding*		Cafeteria	5:30 p.m.
Needlework Guild		Room 208	10:00 - 3:00 p.m.
Swimming Pool			2:30 - 8:00 p.m.
25—French Conversational Class — *Mlle. Simone M. Deloge, presiding*		Room 210	11:00 a.m.
Swimming Pool — Men's Guest Night			3:30 - 7:30 p.m.
26—Swimming Pool			10:00 - 2:00 p.m.
28—Law Lecture — *Conducted by Mrs. Julia M. Easley*		Board Room	11:00 a.m.
Law Lecture — *Conducted by Mrs. Julia M. Easley*		Board Room	6:00 p.m.

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NATIONAL LEAGUE
for WOMAN'S SERVICE
MAGAZINE

Published Monthly
at 465 Post Street

Telephone
GArfield 1-8400

Members' Yearly Subscription Rate 50c
Entered as second-class matter April 14, 1928, at the Post Office at San Francisco, California, under the act of March 3, 1879.
SAN FRANCISCO (2)

RUTH M. COFFIN, *Advertising Manager*

Volume XXIII February, 1949 Number 1

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1949 MEMBERSHIP

A PRIVILEGE
A BARGAIN
A SERVICE

THREE IN ONE!

SHARE THESE WITH YOUR FRIENDS

MAKE 1949 A MEMBERSHIP YEAR

Initiation Fee	$25.00
Federal Tax	5.00
Yearly Dues (March 1 to March 1)	9.00

ANNOUNCEMENTS

★ AN INFORMAL TRAVELOGUE and Report on UNESCO will be given in the Lounge on Monday afternoon. February 7th at 3 o'clock with Mrs. Henry Potter Russell as speaker. Mrs. Russell, a member of our Board of Directors, recently returned from a meeting of UNESCO which she attended at Beirut as an official member of the U. S. National Commission for UNESCO. During her absence she journeyed into Lebanon and some of the most interesting and politically significant parts of the Near East. Tea will be served following Mrs. Russell's talk. (See Calendar.) Members are welcome and may invite guests to hear Mrs. Russell and enjoy the special tea afterwards.

★ PORTIA GOES MODERN: For the balance of the series of Law Lectures being given by Mrs. Julia M. Easley on Mondays during February, single lecture tickets are available. Mrs. Easley has been presenting a series of lectures on topics of special interest to women as the managers of their own finances.

Classes meet at 11 a.m. and 6 p.m. on Mondays during this month. The present arrangement permits our members and their guests to benefit from each of the remaining lectures since each is complete in itself. Tickets may be secured at the Executive office for $1.25 each.

★ BOOKS FOR THE BOOK MART may be sent in any time between now and mid-April when the annual Book Mart will be held in the Auditorium. Invite your friends who may be planning spring housecleaning of their book shelves to send along their extras, too.

★ VALENTINE CARDS and gifts of charm and distinction are featured this month in the League Shop. Visit it whenever you are in the Clubhouse for you will find welcome suggestions for hostess gifts, bridge prizes or birthday remembrances every month in the year.

★ ANNUAL MEETING: Wednesday noon, March 16th will be the date and time for the Annual Meeting to which all members of the League are urged to come. Luncheon will be served at 11:30 and reports will be presented promptly at 12:30 o'clock so that members employed may take advantage of the noon hour meeting in the Cafeteria.

★ NEW MEMBERS: With the fiscal year beginning March 1st, now is the time to bring in that new member whom you have planned to invite to join. For, by joining now she will have the privilege of thirteen full months of membership instead of twelve. Initiation Fee: $25.00. Federal Tax: $5.00. Dues: March 1, 1949, to March 1, 1950, $9.00. Either the Front Office or the Executive Office will furnish application cards for membership.

★ ANNUAL ELECTION: Tuesday, February 8th. Your Ballot which is on the last page of this issue of the Magazine must be mailed to the Club or dropped in the ballot box in the lobby of the Clubhouse either on or before February 8th. All ballots should be marked and placed in a plain sealed envelope which should be placed in a second envelope which must bear the member's name and address on the outside. Be sure your names and addresses are on the outside envelope and that they can be read by the volunteer checkers. As our Constitution imposes a fine of twenty-five cents for non-voting, there is the necessity of signing your name and address plainly and legibly. Voting hours are from 9 a.m. to 6 p.m.

★ BILLS FOR DUES: Bills for yearly dues will be mailed on February eleventh. Our members are urged to send in their checks promptly to obviate the expense of a second notice.

★ GUEST CARDS: Yearly unlimited guest card privileges may be had by adding one dollar to your dues check. This yearly privilege runs from March to March and entitles a member to issue an unlimited number of cards to friends living fifty miles away from San Francisco. Each guest is entitled to two two-weeks' guest cards. A guest card entitles its holder to all the privileges of the Clubhouse.

★ PAST AND PRESENT BOARD MEMBERS' LUNCHEON will be held on Friday, February 11th in the National Defenders' Room at 12:15 o'clock. This annual affair, held each year following the election of Board Members, is an occasion on which new Board Members are welcomed to their places and former members return to see again how the National League carries on its tradition of service.

EDITORIAL

WE CELEBRATE a month of birthdays of many Americans of importance, including the national roes. George Washington and Abraham Lincoln. These nited States have a valuable heritage of able men and omen whose qualities of mind and thought and educa-on have builded well. Poets and essayists, artists and usicians, inventors and scientists, have made their con-ibution of genius to America. By honest toil and diligence e wilderness and prairie have been changed into fertile ld for the use of man; by spiritual integrity a nation s grown in stature until today it stands supreme in a orld of many peoples. Let us preserve the humble spirit true leadership which has fallen as a mantle upon our oulders. Let us seek the good things yet-to-be for those no come after us, even as our leaders of yesterday sowed at we might reap.

FEBRUARY BRINGS US close to the new fiscal year of the National League for Woman's Service. Appro-iately then we appraise the past to benefit by its mistakes d to gather encouragement for fresh effort. As pros-ective members ask us to picture what the National eague really is, we stumble in explanation. Blinded by ir own personal use of the Clubhouse, we are prone forget other privileges which are available. And so we resent four of our member-writers this month who bring facets of service which are part of a long list of benefits which our membership it entitled. Mrs. Shoup tells us hat membership means to one who lives out of town. Palo Alto to be exact; Miss Schander, Vice-President of the Pacific Telephone and Telegraph Company, speaks authoritatively of the inspiration that comes to our busi-ness and professional members; Miss Morrison brings a picture of the comfort and protection and courtesy which our house guests enjoy; Mrs. Mott, whose travels have taken her to the far places of the world, writes of the benefits of our reciprocal relations with other clubs. These four stories will be eagerly read by our members we feel sure, for they picture a flourishing organization of which we all are an integral part. As a fifth contribution to our pages this month Miss Hughes brings vivid anecdotes of Lincoln's life while he lived in New Salem—a period generally little known but of intense interest.

★ "HOW CAN I SERVE when I'm so busy in so many other directions?" One way will soon be at hand. As a reminder of the annual dues reaches each member, she can serve her Club by responding immediately. We remember well the encouragement of some three thousand checks which last year swamped the mail in the first fortnight. Encouragement is the proper word to use, for the vitality of an organization is based on the interest of each individual. You, a member, can serve this month by sending your annual dues promptly. You can also serve by interesting a new member who will add her service to the life blood of the National League for Woman's Service of California.

INFORMAL TRAVELOGUE

by

MRS. HENRY POTTER RUSSELL

Unofficial Account of a Trip to Beirut and the UNESCO Conference

Monday, February 7th
3:30 o'clock

Lounge
Tea: Fifty Cents

A fire glows — east end of the Lounge.

The President's Message

February brings the birthdays of two great Americans—Washington and Lincoln. The historical significance of their lives should grow clearer with each year, dispelling all doubt of our birthright. For us of the National League for Woman's Service of California it should be a month in which to survey all we possess in our beautiful clubhouse. This would reveal that as we work together freely and fully we become living examples of the highest principles instituted by those leaders we honor this month.

MIRIAM McNEAR KORBEL

WHAT THE NATIONAL

To a Business and Professional Woman

★ The National League for Woman's Service offers so much for so little to the woman who is engaged in business or industry. It is, as its name implies, primarily a service club—one of the finest, steeped in the tradition of service.

Its members represent a varied cross-section of American womanhood. On its roster are the names of women well known to readers of social columns, names which appear often in the "women's world" section of the newspapers, names of professional women, of educators, of philanthropists; yes, even those of business women, some of whom, like myself, are representative of women in industry

It is as a business woman who earns a livelihood in the industrial life of San Francisco that I should like to write of the privileges that are realized through membership in the National League for Woman's Service. As I see them, these advantages or privileges are twofold: first, those which are material; and, secondly, the intangibles —those things which far outweigh the more material benefits.

I'd like to tell you first about the material advantages of the League, some of which might be termed physical comforts. They include the use of the dining room facilities, where the finest of foods are served; lounges furnished comfortably and attractively; smaller rooms where bridge may be played; a beautiful and excellently maintained swimming pool where an instructor is available; a well-stocked library containing books of reference, biography, history, or fiction. Then there are the private rooms which, combined with the other club facilities, are home to a number of permanent guests. Many of these private rooms also answer the need of business women who occasionally find it necessary to remain overnight in downtown San Francisco.

The spirit of service which prevails in the League is, I believe, responsible for the intangibles to which I referred. This spirit of service has been constantly exemplified through the years by the manner in which the membership has risen to any community or national emergency, as well as by the manner in which so many members give freely of their time and effort within the club for the benefit of others.

Body, mind and spirit form the whole human being but, to be healthy, a person must be happy. The opportunity to serve others, which The National League for Woman's Service offers its members, goes a long way toward the making of a happy person.

In addition, there is the association with women of broad interests—women of culture and education, out of which association often grow the friendships that may enrich their lives.

The need of an individual for social growth and for the achievement of personal satisfaction is being recognized today as a fundamental element in the sum total of life's fulfillment. The search today is for a satisfying pattern of life. Where better can it be found than within the confines of such a club as ours which offers opportunities for women to discover the talents and resources within themselves which enable them to get more out of life and to be successful in their relations with others. These opportunities for self-development and expression are important factors in attaining personal satisfaction.

The high standing and reputation that the League enjoys, its known tradition of service, the importance of a sense of achievement which one receives from participation in its recreational and educational activities, and the splendid spirit of good fellowship which weaves together the lives of League members, are only a very few of the many reasons why I consider it a privilege for women in business to become members of the National League for Woman's Service.

Yes, we business women who have joined the League have made a wise choice. First, because the work of the club gives us the deep feeling of satisfaction that comes from helping others; secondly, because of the self-development which results from association on common ground with women of varied interests; and, lastly, because the club is a growing one, and we know from past and present experience that, as members, we have the opportunity of growing with it.

RACHEL SCHANDER

To an Out of Town Member

★ If she is looking at it from a personal angle, the out-of-town member will find that there is no better headquarters in San Francisco. She can lunch at the club, check her parcels, make use of the city's lightest, cleanest, airiest dressing rooms and, after a long day, she can, figuratively at least, put her feet up and be revived by a delicious tea in beautifully comfortable surroundings.

She can time her visits to coincide with the club's full

LEAGUE MEANS

calendar. The inside front cover of the National League Magazine carries each month's schedule.

For one dollar more than her annual dues she can have guest privileges, enabling her to extend the courtesies of the club to visitors.

The reason she has so much for so little is that hours and hours of service are given to the club by the membership thereby lowering our overhead and increasing our effectiveness when major emergencies arise. The National League made outstanding contributions in both wars because its membership, under wise leadership, was keyed to give time and effort. We are proud, chiefly, to be a part of an organization which is prepared for any situation, emergency or otherwise, in which we can be of service.

MRS. JACK WILSON SHOUP

To a Reciprocal Card Holder

★ By the very meaning of the word reciprocal, two points of view apply to this advantage of membership in the National League for Woman's Service. Christmas season brought to our very door vivid reminder of one; our own travel abroad brings to us the other. During the holidays greetings arrived from reciprocal clubs—the Quamby Club in Melbourne, the Nelson Women's Club of Nelson and the Otago Women's Club of Otago, New Zealand; the Pioneer Club of Wellington; and our hearts glowed with a feeling of friendly remembrance as women of another continent sent their best wishes to us. During the year members of these and other clubs abroad, in Europe and South America and South Africa come to us to enjoy our guest privileges. These visitors broaden our horizons, and save us from the smugness of a possible provincial point of view bred of self-satisfaction. The privilege of hospitality which is ours as we take our guests through our beautiful Clubhouse and tell of the National League is an experience we cherish.

And then there is the opposite reciprocal privilege which is ours in travelling as we use our membership card and find open sesame in other cities in clubhouses comparable to ours where we may find possible headquarters and privileges which ease the ruggedness of travel in these days of high cost of living. I have experienced the hospitality of the London and the Paris clubs as well as that in Buenos Aires. These reciprocal clubs are not of one pattern; they range from the New England charm of the Boston City Club to the modern hotel conveniences of the New York Women's City Club, the hospitality of both of which I have enjoyed. Their programs vary from civics to philanthropy and recreation and from them we return home to realize that ours is the only club whose major raison d'etre is a volunteer service program. That is why our guests are eager to understand us and to explain us at home because there is only one of us.

MRS. ERNEST J. MOTT

To a Resident of the Clubhouse

★ As long-time residents of our Women's City Club of San Francisco many of us have found an exceedingly comfortable "Home away from Home" in the midst of the hurly-burly of a most popular and populous block of our favored city, close to the heart of every possible desire.

A cosy room, always well furnished, with excellent hotel service and plenty of heat, even in our unprecedented January weather, affords one privacy where she may read or write or even think without an interruption, listen to the radio, chat with friends or play a pleasant rubber of bridge.

For a breath of out-door comfort there is the patio ever well tended, with its winter wealth of green, its welcome early spring daffodils, the summer umbrellas against the glaring sky, the red and yellow of the autumn vines upon the wall.

In a beautiful lounge one may sit by a crackling wood fire during the nippy evenings enjoying friendly chats with congenial friends from near or far and away; at other times quietly read or write supplied with book or stationery or current magazine by ever-smiling volunteer librarians who keep the volumes circulating correctly with astonishing ability. There is the popular card room for the gamesters, the well patronized cafeteria for the hungry.

The volunteer service assists in all activities. You may find uniformed members in library, lounge, cafeteria, patio, second floor workrooms, in fact any place where loving aid is needed—not forgetting the tea service every afternoon.

Everywhere an intangible feeling of warmth and welcome and good fellowship pervades the atmosphere of our "Home."

FLORENCE PORTER MORRISON

POETRY PAGE

Edited by Florence Keene

To Abraham Lincoln

Stern be the pilot in the dreadful hour
When a great nation, like a ship at sea
With the wroth breakers whitening at her lee.
Feels her last shudder if her helmsman cower:
A godlike manhood be his mighty dower!
Such and so gifted, Lincoln, mayst thou be.
With thy high wisdom's low simplicity
And awful tenderness of voted power.
From our hot records then thy name shall stand
On Time's calm ledger out of passionate days—
With the pure debt of gratitude begun.
And only paid in never-ending praise—
One of the many of a mighty Land.
Made by God's providence the Anointed One.

—John James Piatt (1835–1917)

The following lines of verse appeared in the Sangamon Journal March 24, 1832, after The Talisman, *commanded by Captain Bogue and piloted by Abraham Lincoln and Rawan Herndon had come up the Sangamon River to a point near Springfield.*

Say ye, bold Springfield men, the sight—
Did it not give you vast delight?
And you fair dames, your comments on it:
It almost equall'd a new bonnet,
Could any thing be so bewitching—
Lord, lord, to think on't sets me itching—

That is in rhyme my pretty dears,
As some one says some other wheres,
Both town and country went to see
What this strange animal could be
But cautious first, and by degrees,
The Suckers peep'd behind the trees,
Till more familiar grown, they chase
And boldly stare her in the face.
One thought it might be Noah's ark—
No, no another did remark
'Tis only Bogue's, his luck to try.
Nor need be here a dove let fly;
He only fears it should be dry!
The news to Springfield quickly flew,
And all the folks came out to view
So strange a sight, to them so new;
Some thought the world was at an end,
And heav'n in mercy this did send
To save the chosen people in,
Who never yet committed sin
Or only now and then got friskey
When broach'd an extra tub of whiskey.

Others there were who scouted this
And deem'd it all hypothesis—
Nor would their very eyes believe,
But cunningly themselves deceive.

George Washington

This was the man God gave us when the hour
Proclaimed the dawn of Liberty begun;
Who dared a deed, and died when it was done
Patient in triumph, temperate in power,—
Not striving like the Corsican to tower
To heaven, nor like great Philip's greater son
To win the world and weep for worlds unwon.
Or lose the star to revel in the flower.
The lives that serve the eternal verities
Alone do mold mankind. Pleasure and pride
Sparkle awhile and perish, as the spray
Smoking across the crests of cavernous seas
Is impotent to hasten or delay
The everlasting surges of the tide.

John Hall Ingham (1860–)

Washington

(Abridged)

Land of the west! though passing brief the record of thine age,
That hast a name that darkens all on history's wide page!
Let all the blasts of fame ring out—thine shall be loudest far:
Let others boast their satellites—thou hast the planet star.
Thou hast a name whose characters of light shall ne'er depart;
'Tis stamped upon the dullest brain, and warms the coldest heart;
A war-cry fit for any land where freedom's to be won.
Land of the west! it stands alone—it is thy Washington!

Rome had its Caeser, great and brave: but stain was on his wreath:
He lived the heartless conqueror, and died the tyrant's death.
France had it's Eagle: but his wings, though lofty they might soar,
Were spread in false ambition's flight, and dipped in murder's gore.
Those hero-gods, whose mighty sway would fain have chained the waves—
Who fleshed their blades with tiger zeal, to make a world of slaves—
Who, though their kindred barred the path, still fiercely waded on—
Oh, where shall be *their* "glory" by the side of Washington?

England, my heart is truly thine—my loved, my native earth!—
The land that holds a mother's grave, and gave that mother birth!
Oh, keenly sad would be the fate that thrust me from thy shore
And faltering my breath, that sighed, "Farewell for evermore!"
But did I meet such adverse lot, I would not seek to dwell
Where olden heroes wrought the deeds for Homer's song to tell.
Away, thou gallant ship! I'd cry, and bear me swiftly on:
But bear me from my own fair land to that of Washington!

—Eliza Cook (1818–1889)

I HAVE BEEN READING . . . *Edited by Helen M. Bruner*

LITTLE ANNIE OAKLEY AND OTHER RUGGED PEOPLE. *By Stewart H. Holbrook.* The Macmillan Company. $3.50. Reviewed by Joyce Backus.

ENEMIES OF PROMISE. *By Cyril Connolly.* The Macmillan Company. $4.00. Reviewed by Netta H. Hilmer.

THE TRAIL LED NORTH; Mont Hawthorne's Story. *By Martha Ferguson McKeown.* The Macmillan Company. $3.50. Reviewed by Ruth Fleming.

LITTLE ANNIE OAKLEY AND OTHER RUGGED PEOPLE

★ This is a collection of twenty-eight of the author's stories and sketches that appeared originally in the American Mercury, New Yorker, Esquire, and other magazines during the last ten or fifteen years.

The title is taken from the first story about Phoebe Anne Oakley Mozee who thrilled theatre audiences and even the crowned heads of Europe of the nineties as Little Annie Oakley, the world's greatest markswoman. Little Annie reappeared on the stage recently as the heroine of the play "Annie Get Your Gun."

Each story is about a colorful personality, an event, institution or place that played a vivid part in the life of its period and which has become part of the legend of America. Among the rugged characters are Ethan Allen, hero of Ticonderoga and author of one of the first best sellers in America which had the cumbersome title, "A Narrative of Colonel Ethan Allen's Captivity, Containing His Voyage and Travels, With the Most Remarkable Occurrences Respecting Him and Many Other Continental Prisoners of Different Ranks and Characters. Interspersed with Some Political Observations. Written by Himself, and Now Published for the Information of the Curious of All Nations"; Kit Carson; Arthur Boose, last of the Wobblies; Buffalo Bill, and even Frank Merriwell, fictional hero who thrilled the youth of the early 1900's in two hundred or more volumes.

An idea of the content and the style can be gained from a glance at the chapter headings. For example: "A notable drinking emporium was Big Fred Hewlett's Saloon in the Timber"; "The he-men beyond the mountains get a working-over, Western Males Are Sissies"; "It's a milder form than it used to be, the Lumberjack's Saturday Night"; "It happened only once in three hundred years—Murder at Harvard"; "A forgotten colony of radicals on Puget Sound were the Anarchists at Home."

The book will appeal to men and to those of the older generation who also "remember when." The style is journalistic. The author spins a good yarn, enjoys the telling. He has a great enthusiasm for the things native to America. He says in the Author's note, "I never cease to marvel at the incredible number of places, people, and events, both past and present, that I should like to write about."

ENEMIES OF PROMISE

★ The question of how to be an artist is one that English critic, Mr. Cyril Connolly, has made repeated and very fruitful attempts to answer. In his Enemies of Promise, written for the first time in 1938, it is the central problem. "I have one ambition—to write a book that will hold good for ten years afterward," writes Mr. Connolly in the opening chapter, and continues, "of the eminent writers of ten years ago only the fame of Eliot, Yeats, Maugham and Forster has increased." The recent publication of the revised edition of Enemies of Promise attests its survival of the ten year limit.

Part I Contains an enquiry into the nature of contemporary prose style to determine how closely the style of a book may affect its expectancy of life. In quotations from works of the period Mr. Connolly points out the merits and weaknesses, as artists, of the Mandarins (writers of the grand style of which Pater and James were the last great exponents), the realists and the colloquial writers.

Mr. Connolly does not say that one style is better than the other: he claims rather "a relationship between them, a perpetual action and reaction; the realists had it their way in the years before the war; from 1918 to 1928, the period of Joyce, Proust, Valery, Strachey, Woolf, the Sitwells and Aldus Huxley, the new Mandarins reigned supreme, while from 1928 to 1938 the new realists (Maugham, Stein, Lawrence, K. Mansfield, Hemingway, Faulkner) have predominated. The colloquial style of the last few years is doomed and dying. It is no more a question of taking sides about one way or another of writing, but a question of timing, for the you-man writing of he-men authors is going out and the form must be enriched again.

The author's enthusiasm for France and French art is everything evident, as in the following: "We write in the language of Dryden and Addison, of Milton and Shakespeare, but the intellectual world we inhabit is that of Flaubert and Baudelaire; it is to them, and not to their English contemporaries that we owe our conception of modern life."

In part II the "enemies that combine to destroy the young writer of promise" are examined—journalism, family ties, lack of income, the poison of an early success and others. Mr. Connolly is especially witty in these chapters and he displays a high degree of skill and facility in maintaining a light and lively tone in the discussion without detracting from the seriousness of his meaning or the essential gloom of his conclusions.

Part III, entitled a Georgian boyhood, is an autobiography in the sense that it is an analysis of the ideas that formed the author in his youth. For the most part a record of his experiences at Eton, it contains some charmingly written descriptions of childhood scenes and episodes. Not that Mr. Connolly dwells with any tenderness on these memories. That would be in his eyes a defect of the modern romantic, and, moreover, his tendency to self-analysis, so conspicuous in his writings, would prevent it. The record ends when, at the age of eighteen, was was leaving Eton.

THE TRAIL LED NORTH

★ "Some men settle down when they're young; they don't mind seeing the same road over and over again. Now, with me, I'll always take a roundabout way to get some place, just so I can look at new country along the way."

This quotation from The Trail Led North gives expression to one part of the philosophy of Mont Hawthorne whose early-life story his niece, Mrs. Martha McKeown, has here set down just as told to her. If this book presents a fair sample of Hawthorne's adventures, during his teens and twenties only, he must be able now, in his eighties, to look back on a life as full of excitement and thrills and hardship as that of almost any trail blazer one can name.

The adventures related in this book begin when Mont was about seventeen and had reached San Francisco on his way to the Columbia River to work in a cannery, at that time his ambition. He had to do odd jobs to make his way,—wood cutting, grubbing stumps, and then milking cows for Captain Flavel, "the meanest man I ever did see. . . He was mean to everybody. He even kept his wife locked up when he

(Continued on page 13)

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A STIRRING LINCOLN MEMORIAL

by Eliza Della Hughes

★ The restored village of New Salem, Illinois, greets an increasing stream of visitors to New Salem State Park, where Abraham Lincoln lived from the summer of 1831 until the spring of 1837. These were important years. River flatboat man, Captain in the Black Hawk War, clerk and storekeeper, postmaster and member of legislature

A flatboat journey down the Mississippi River was the episode that led young Lincoln to take up residence in New Salem. He, John Hanks, and Lincoln's step-brother John Johnston had agreed to take a boat to New Orleans for Denton Offut, an enterprising resident of Springfield.

In March 1831 Lincoln found that Offut had not fulfilled the agreement he had made the previous winter to have the boat ready, so the three set about building it. In four weeks the boat was launched, a symbol of great things in this Illinois country, for there were no railroads, the regular roads were bogged down a good deal of the time in Illinois mud and the people envisioned the rivers as the principal means of transportation.

The Sangamon River is said to have had more water then than now. Nevertheless the flat boat caught on the mill dam at the village of New Salem where in 1829 James Rutledge and John M. Camron had built a gristmill, nucleus of the pioneer community. The boat stranded with the prow sticking over the dam. Water was coming in at the stern. The population of New Salem was out en masse to watch proceedings. The cargo was transferred to a ferry-boat near by. Lincoln asked for an auger and was directed to a cooper shop. Here he secured what he was looking for and on the way back cut a limb from a tree and fashioned a plug about the diameter of the auger bit. Back at the scene of action, he bored a hole in the bottom of the boat where it hung over the dam and called for volunteers to stand in the prow to weigh down that end and cause the water to flow out through the hole. Floated, the flat was reloaded and the voyagers passed on down the river.

So Lincoln floated past New Salem this time and on down to New Orleans. He returned from New Orleans by steamboat to St. Louis and walked to New Salem, where he was to operate a store for Offut, who had acquired a liking for the young man during the voyage.

New Salem people caught up in the dream of river navigation, conceived of their village as a great inland port of the future. When Lincoln arrived in 1831, in time to cast his first vote in an election on August first, the town was the trading center for the area surrounding it.

In the spring of 1832, he determined to run for the state legislature and announced his candidacy in the Sagamo Journal. He stood on such issues as internal improvements, usury laws and education: especially he urged the improvement of the Sangamon River, an issue that was dramatized by the coming of the steamer "Talisman," which penetrated the river to within seven miles of Springfield.

About this time the Sauk and Fox Indians crossed the Mississippi in violation of the treaties. Because of this uprising the Black Hawk War ensued: the Governor of Illinois called for men and Lincoln enlisted. He was elected Captain of his company by an overwhelming majority and the last part of April 1832 marched off to take part in a war where Lincoln never saw "any live fighting Indians." He returned late in July, two weeks before the election—he was not elected. His defeat he attributed to his being unknown outside of New Salem.

Soon after his return Lincoln was running a store again, this time his own, with William F. Berry as a partner. Berry was a drunkard; Lincoln was too much of a talker; the store went continually deeper into debt and in the early summer of 1833, the partnership was broken. About this time Lincoln was appointed postmaster for New Salem. The job not meaning much financially, he supplemented his income by doing odd jobs, splitting rails, helping at the mill, harvesting and surveying.

In the spring of 1834, Lincoln again ran for the legislature, and on August 4th was elected. In November he left for Vandalia, then the capital, to attend the General Assembly. It was when he returned that the romance with Ann Rutledge began, sadly to be terminated by her death on August 25, 1835. New Salem had been declining before Lincoln left. By 1840 it was deserted.

In 1897 the Old Salem Chatauqua was organized. When in 1906 William Randolph Hearst addressed the group, his interest in the deserted town was aroused and he bought the site. Later the work of restoration was carried on by the Old Salem Lincoln League. In 1918 the State took over the site, agreeing to restore New Salem. Work Began in 1932, a tremendous

(Continued from page 11)

went away. She wasn't a woman any man in his right mind would want to steal.

Hawthorne's aim was to get into a salmon cannery. His first job of the kind was in upper Astoria, in a tough part of town. En route to and from it he had to carry a loaded revolver to prevent being shanghaied and sold to a ship. One woman who kept a sailors' boarding house sold her own husband for a hundred dollars and shipped him to Liverpool. Not long after he returned from this voyage he was found dead, with a bump on his head, near a pile of planking. "The old lady sued the city of Astoria for $75,000 because of his death." These and many other incidents are characteristic of Hawthorne's intriguing humor and his appreciation of situations that are full of it.

The major part of the book tells of Hawthorne's experiences working in canneries in Oregon and Alaska, and later in establishing cannery sites, helping to build canneries, and running them. Still later Hawthorne got the gold fever and went to the Klondike when fabulous strikes were reported. One chapter is entitled "Hell and Damnation"; another, "Dawson Was Terrible Crowded." Between the two comes a very fascinating chapter telling about the building of boats for the trip down the Yukon River, a trip full of hazards and narrow escapes from disaster, sand bars and rapids.

Enough has been said to give an idea of the quality of the narrative, which will be interesting to lovers of adventure and daring, both men and women. In addition to the interest of the story, which is told in the vernacular, there is the character interest: in Hawthorne himself, his courage, honesty, ingenuity, sticktoitiveness, common sense, and other likeable qualities. And of course men of many nationalities and of many grades of humanity and inhumanity are encountered and described with shrewd insight. And last but not least is Pedro, Hawthorne's long-haired, red dog, part St. Bernard and part water spaniel. Pedro is an important character in the story and the mutual devotion of master and dog will delight all dog lovers.

---

task, countless individuals gave their aid and details were examined and re-examined.

As it stands today, New Salem is much as it was in Lincoln's time; many of the cabins were rebuilt on the original foundations. The cottages are furnished with items from that period, and there are a number of the original pieces that were present in the village of one hundred years ago. The completeness of the restoration makes it one of the most beautiful and stirring of Lincoln memorials.

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1949 March of Dimes

★ Facts about San Francisco's polio epidemic.

Q. Was San Francisco actually a polio epidemic area in 1948?

A. Yes—and it still is. This city has suffered the worst polio epidemic in its history.

Q. How many children and young people were stricken with polio in San Francisco during 1948?

A. 290, up to December 30th.

Q. Were there any deaths from polio?

A. Yes—twenty-three victims died.

Q. Were all cases requiring financial aid assisted by the San Francisco Chapter, National Foundation for Infantile Paralysis?

A. Yes. All polio victims needing financial assistance—322 new and residual cases—were assisted through March of Dimes funds, without regard to race, creed or color.

Q. How much did the Chapter spend in 1948 on medical and hospital care for San Francisco polio victims?

A. Over $150,000. In addition, the Chapter contributed $62,041 to the National Foundation for research, technical training and education. The Chapter also expended $9,913 to provide emergency beds, personnel and equipment to meet epidemic needs at the San Francisco and Children's Hospitals.

Q. Aren't most people able to take care of their children's hospital and medical bills, as they do for other diseases?

A. No. Polio is the most expensive disease on the medical books. Average case cost is $2,000. Some run much higher. One San Francisco case has cost the Chapter about $10,000. Few families are in a position to meet such a medical emergency. That is why the Chapter is called upon for aid in the great majority of polio cases.

Q. Is this year's March of Dimes any different from previous appeals?

A. Yes—this is the most urgent appeal for funds ever made. The polio epidemic has been devastating throughout the nation. California is the state hardest hit, with 5400 cases. The need for funds to care for these cases is crucial. The National Foundation for Infantile Paralysis spent $17,000,000 during 1948 alone in the care of polio victims. At least $30,000,000 must be raised by the 1949 March of Dimes, nationally, if the Foundation's work is to continue.

Q. What is the present financial condition of the San Francisco Chapter of the National Foundation for Infantile Paralysis?

A. Funds are virtually exhausted, due to the extraordinarily heavy drain on Chapter resources. These funds MUST be replenished if present and future victims of polio are to be cared for. The Chapter not only cares for new cases, in the acute stage, but continues to provide therapy, surgery and appliances where necessary for residual cases.

Q. Does any other group or organization care for polio victims in San Francisco?

A. No. The San Francisco Chapter, National Foundation for Infantile Paralysis is the *only* organization which bears the cost of medical and hospital care for San Francisco polio victims.

Q. Does the Foundation have any source of funds other than the March of Dimes?

A. No. The March of Dimes is the Foundation's only source of funds. That is why it is of the utmost importance that we give generously to the March of Dimes. Giving to the March of Dimes is the only way to assure adequate care for polio victims here in San Francisco.

Your March of Dimes contribution is more than a way of helping others—it is *insurance* for your own family.

Browning Society Poetry Contest

★ Poets of the Bay Region, professional, casual and occasional, are invited to participate in the San Francisco Browning Society's annual poetry contest, now under way.

The society, which is one of the country's oldest poetry study groups, is offering $100 for the best poem in dramatic monologue form submitted before midnight, March 1, at the organization's headquarters, 126 Post Street, San Francisco.

Judges for this year's contest are Dr. Sarah Wingate Taylor, English Department, Dominican College; Dr. Frank Sensabaugh, Professor of English, Stanford University, and Dr. Willard Smith, Convener of the School of Humanities, Mills College.

The contest is open to residents of the nine Bay counties—Alameda, Contra Costa, Marin, Napa, San Francisco, San Mateo, Santa Clara, Solano and Sonoma counties. Rules governing the contest may be obtained at the society's Post St. offices.

ELECTION DAY

Tuesday, February 8, 1949

Candidates for Board of Directors
of the
National League for Woman's Service of California
1949 - 1952

The Annual Election for the Board of Directors by the National League Membership will be held between the hours of 9 a.m. and 6 p.m., Tuesday, February 8, 1949. Members not voting in person may mail ballot in sealed envelope, enclosing the ballot in a plain sealed envelope within the mailing envelope which must bear the sender's name and address on the outside, in time to reach the office **on** or **before** February 8th.

Article 8, By-Laws: "There shall be a fine of twenty-five cents imposed upon each member who fails to vote at the Annual Election."

CANDIDATES FOR DIRECTORS

Mrs. Leo V. Korbel—Sonoma County, Incumbent.

Miss Rachel Schander—Alameda County, Incumbent.

Mrs. W. Wilberforce Williams—San Mateo County, Incumbent.

Miss Jane Coffin—Sonoma County, Volunteer.

Mrs. Robert L. Coleman, Jr.—Board Member and Recording Secretary, National League for Woman's Service 1945-1946; Red Cross; Nurses Aid—San Francisco.

Miss Edith M. Coulter—Alameda County—Professor of Librarianship, University of California Library School, Berkeley

Mrs. St. George Holden—San Francisco and San Joaquin County, Volunteer.

Mrs. L. O. B. Lindstrom—San Francisco; Community Chest, Volunteer.

Miss Amy L. Oat—San Francisco—Resident, Woman's City Club, Volunteer.

Mrs. James G. Sharp, Jr.—Santa Clara County; Community Service—Palo Alto.

BALLOT

BOARD OF DIRECTORS

National League for Woman's Service of California

Return this ballot on or before February 8, 1949

Hours for voting 9 a.m. to 6 p.m.

VOTE FOR TEN

Miss Jane Coffin ☐	Mrs. L. O. B. Lindstrom ☐
Mrs. Robert L. Coleman, Jr. ☐	Miss Amy L. Oat ☐
Miss Edith M. Coulter ☐	Mrs. James G. Sharp, Jr. ☐
Mrs. St. George Holden ☐	Miss Rachel Schander ☐
Mrs. Leo V. Korbel ☐	Mrs. W. Wilberforce Williams ☐
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San Francisco Chapter, National Foundation for Infantile Paralysis, last year cared for 322 new and post cases of polio, expending some $222,000 to the near exhaustion of the Chapter reserve funds.

An average case of infantile paralysis now costs over $2000, with some running as high as $10,000. Few families can meet this heavy cost, but immediate hospitalization, isolation and medical care are vital if crippling is to be minimized.

Funds to aid San Francisco victims of infantile paralysis are raised each year through the "March of Dimes." The epidemic of 1948 makes urgent the generous support needed to replenish the San Francisco's Chapter's exhausted treasury.

give today

"THE MARCH OF DIMES"

Send contributions to San Francisco Chapter, National Foundation for Infantile Paralysis,
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Vol. XXIII • No. 2

PUBLISHED BY THE NATIONAL LEAGUE FOR WOMEN'S
WOMEN'S CITY CLUB - 465 POST ST. - SAN FRANCISCO

NATIONAL LEAGUE *for* WOMAN'S SERVICE

MARCH CALENDAR

SWIMMING POOL HOURS

Wednesday—3:30-6:30 p.m.
Thursday—2:30-8:00 p.m.
Friday (Men's Guest Night)—3:30-7:30 p.m.
Saturday—10:00-2:00

ANNUAL MEETING — WEDNESDAY, MARCH 16 — NOON HOUR

CAFETERIA HOURS—MONDAY THROUGH SATURDAY

BREAKFAST 7:30-9:30—LUNCHEON 11:30-1:30—DINNER 5:30-7:30

MARCH — 1949

2—Swimming Pool		3:30 - 6:30 p.m.
3—French Round Table — *Mlle. Lemaire, presiding*	Mural Room	12:15 p.m.
French Round Table — *Mlle. Le Brun de Surville, presiding*	Cafeteria	5:30 p.m.
Swimming Pool		2:30 - 8:00 p.m.
4—French Conversational Class — *Mlle. Simone M. Deloge, presiding*	Room 210	11:00 a.m.
Swimming Pool — Men's Guest Night		3:30 - 7:30 p.m.
5—Swimming Pool		10:00 - 2:00 p.m.
9—Swimming Pool		3:30 - 6:30 p.m.
10—French Round Table — *Mlle. Lemaire, presiding*	Mural Room	12:15 p.m.
French Round Table — *Mlle. Le Brun de Surville, presiding*	Cafeteria	5:30 p.m.
Needlework Guild	Room 208	10:00 - 3:00 p.m.
Swimming Pool		2:30 - 8:00 p.m.
11—French Conversational Class — *Mlle. Simone M. Deloge, presiding*	Room 210	11:00 a.m.
Swimming Pool, Men's Guest Night		3:30 - 7:30 p.m.
12—Swimming Pool		10:00 - 2:00 p.m.
16—Annual Meeting	Cafeteria	12:30 p.m.
Swimming Pool		3:30 - 6:30 p.m.
17—French Round Table — *Mlle. Lemaire, presiding*	Mural Room	12:15 p.m.
French Round Table — *Mlle. Le Brun de Surville, presiding*	Cafeteria	5:30 p.m.
Swimming Pool		2:30 - 8:00 p.m.
18—French Conversational Class — *Mlle. Simone M. Deloge, presiding*	Room 210	11:00 a.m.
Swimming Pool — Men's Guest Night		3:30 - 7:30 p.m.
19—Swimming Pool		10:00 - 2:00 p.m.
23—Swimming Pool		3:30 - 6:30 p.m.
24—French Round Table — *Mlle. Lemaire, presiding*	Mural Room	12:15 p.m.
French Round Table — *Mlle. Le Brun de Surville, presiding*	Cafeteria	5:30 p.m.
Needlework Guild	Room 208	10:00 - 3:00 p.m.
Swimming Pool		2:30 - 8:00 p.m.
25—French Conversational Class — *Mlle. Simone M. Deloge, presiding*	Room 210	11:00 a.m.
Swimming Pool — Men's Guest Night		3:30 - 7:30 p.m.
26—Swimming Pool		10:00 - 2:00 p.m.
30—Swimming Pool		3:30 - 6:30 p.m.
31—French Round Table — *Mlle. Lemaire, presiding*	Mural Room	12:15 p.m.
French Round Table — *Mlle. Le Brun de Surville, presiding*	Cafeteria	5:30 p.m.
Swimming Pool		2:30 - 8:00 p.m.

NATIONAL LEAGUE
for WOMAN'S SERVICE
MAGAZINE

Published Monthly
at 465 Post Street

Telephone
GArfield 1-8400

Members' Yearly Subscription Rate 50c
Entered as second-class matter April 14, 1928, at the Post Office
at San Francisco, California, under the act of March 3, 1879.
SAN FRANCISCO (2)

RUTH M. COFFIN, *Advertising Manager*

Volume XXIII March, 1949 Number 2

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Officers are to be elected by the Board of Directors and will be announced in the April Issue of the Magazine.

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3	3	50
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ANNOUNCEMENTS

★ MARCH 1 marks the beginning of a new fiscal year when annual dues of $9.00 are payable. Prompt response to the club bills which have been mailed will constitute a fine service each member can give as her first bit of volunteer service in 1949-1950. Getting five thousand statements ready for the mail is quite a feat in such a brief time after the annual election. Repetition of any part of the work occasioned by the sending out of second notices could be averted if every member would send in her check for dues immediately.

★ WEDNESDAY, MARCH 16—at the noon hour the annual meeting of the National League for Woman's Service will be held in the Cafeteria. Reports of the year's accomplishments which every member should hear will be read promptly beginning at 12:30 o'clock. It is planned to have the meeting completed by 1:30 o'clock so that members may not be detained beyond a normal noon hour. For members with guests who do not plan to participate in the annual meeting, arrangements will be made for luncheon elsewhere than in the Cafeteria on that day.

★ GUEST CARD PRIVILEGES during the year are unlimited for those members who add one dollar to their checks for dues, for a total of ten dollars and the four words "unlimited guest card privileges" stamped across the membership card for 1949-1950. These four words can mean much when you have visitors for whom you wish to offer a special favor. A guest card to your club can furnish the answer—one which will be much appreciated.

★ VOLUNTEER SERVICE in one or more departments of the National League offers opportunity for members to help in the League Shop, Library, Cafeteria, in clerical work and other activities. One or several hours given to the program of the National League during each week or month will make your organization mean much more to you that it otherwise can. Bringing in that new member is one of the special services which every member of the National League may volunteer at this time.

★ BOOK MART DATES are in mid-April but collection of books for that annual event begins now. A receptacle for books will be placed on the main floor of the Clubhouse during the coming weeks for the convenience of members and friends who may have books to contribute to the annual sale.

★ BY SPECIAL ARRANGEMENT with the Palace of the Legion of Honor and Mme. Weill-Quillardet, members of the National League for Woman's Service who wish to attend the exhibition of rare French books now having its premiere in San Francisco, may enjoy a special lecture on the books. Date for the National League tour of the exhibit and the lecture will be announced. Members are requested to watch the Bulletin Board.

★ ADDRESSES OF MEMBERS of the National League for Woman's Service are very important to the office files and those volunteers who address the magazines and other club communications. To keep the file as correct as possible is the aim of the executive office but it can be achieved only by the cooperation of each member. Will you please check your address on your magazine and notify the office if changes are to be made.

★ SWIMMING PARTIES as preparation for the summer which we know is coming are being planned by groups and individuals within our membership. Have you indulged the joy of a swim in our pool—ranked among the city's finest—and what about inviting some of your friends. Friday Night is Men's night in the pool with the chance for a fine dinner in the cafeteria to finish off the evening.

★ SPRING BLOSSOMS will soon be crowding the gardens of many members both in the city and in the neighboring counties. A reminder at this time to those of you who remember the Club generously throughout the year may be heeded by new members and others who heretofore have not participated in this attractive service to the Clubhouse.

EDITORIAL

★ OUR CONTRIBUTORS are already known to our readers. for both have written before for our pleasure. We remember Miss Moroney's stories of early California. This time she tells us of the Hoover Dam and shares with us an interesting vacation experience. Mr. Carroll Harris, typographer of note. both locally and abroad. has in the past shared with us the development of the art of printing. His story this month concerning the forthcoming exhibit of rare printing from France will educate us delightfully for the pleasure which later will be ours as we take to the Legion of Honor the "seeing eyes" of appreciation.

★ AN ANNUAL MEETING depends for its success not only upon the quality of the reports read but also upon the audience to which they are read. The purpose of history is to render a proper accounting of stewardship and also to promote further effort. The latter can be accomplished only if those who should be informed are accurate in their statements. No member who can possibly arrange to attend the annual meeting of any organization to which she belongs should miss the opportunity of doing so. We urge all members to make a special effort this year to learn the news of the National League for Woman's Service, and her presence at the Annual Meeting on March sixteenth will inspire the Board of Directors who are now assuming the responsibility of leadership for a new and very important twelvemonth.

★ ANOTHER MILESTONE—a new fiscal year. As we go to press the dues are pouring in from an interested membership. thereby assuring us of income in the operation of our beautiful clubhouse. No organization elsewhere can boast the benefits accruing from such a small expenditure of dues. and we voice the hope that the present five thousand will before very long become the six thousand on which our budget should be based as it was a few years ago. This would be easily accomplished if each member would assume personal responsibility for one new member as we now enter the fiscal year—March 1, 1949 to March 1. 1950.

ANNUAL MEETING

OF THE

NATIONAL LEAGUE FOR WOMAN'S SERVICE

OF CALIFORNIA

WILL BE HELD AT

465 POST STREET

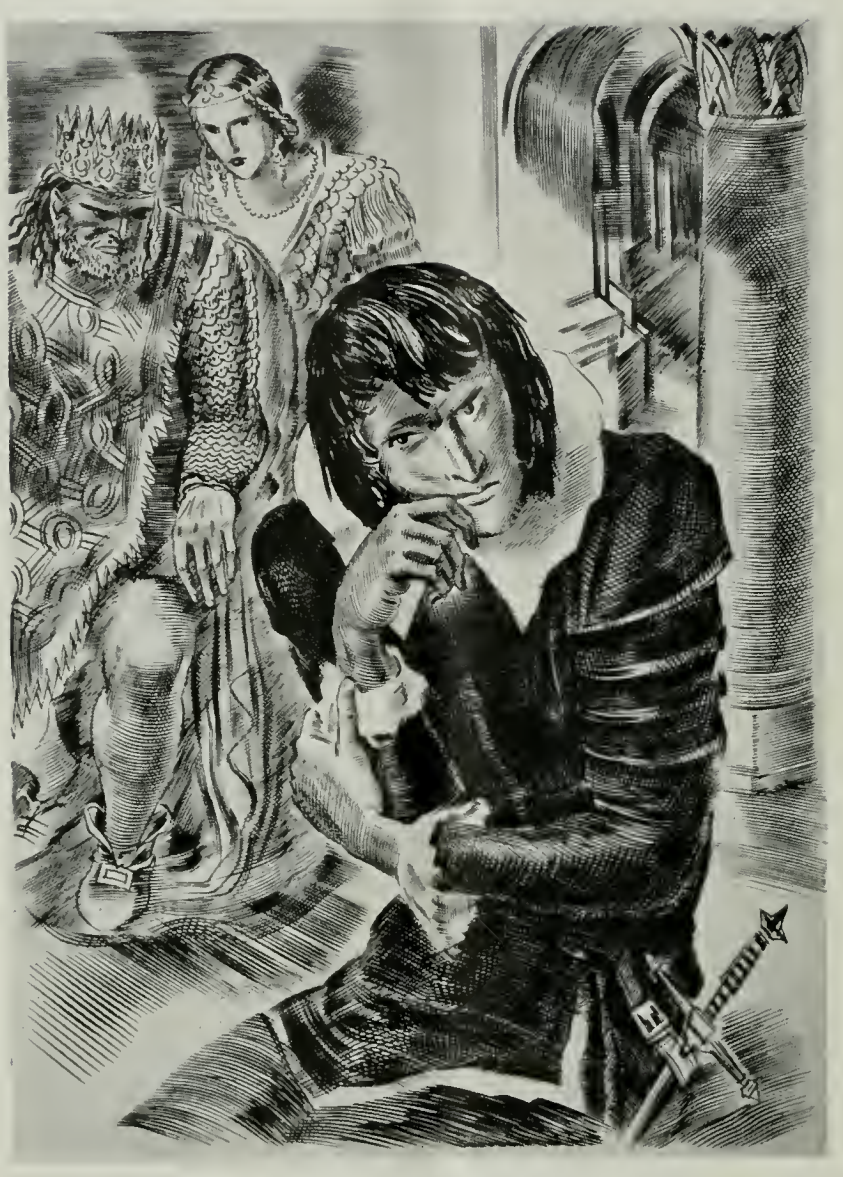
WEDNESDAY, MARCH 16

LUNCHEON — CAFETERIA SERVICE, 11:30 TO 12:30 O'CLOCK

REPORTS PROMPTLY AT 12:30 O'CLOCK

★

MEMBERS ARE URGED TO ATTEND



Reproduction of an engraving by Albert Decaris
From an edition of Hamlet printed in Paris in 1947 by the
"Bibliophiles Franco-Suisses"

The President's Message

The vitality of our organization is in numbers and that is our thought as we come to our Annual Meeting this month. We will hear the reports on what was done during the past year and ideas will be presented of all we should do in the coming year. May those who have given years of service and those who have benefited by our privileges continue on, for theirs is a unique opportunity to help whenever there is a need for the service the National League can offer to our community. There are other women who should be on our membership lists and we hope every member will consider this thought most seriously and renew the strength of the National League with many new names.

▼

MIRIAM McNEAR KORBEL

THE DESERT and HOOVER DAM

by Blanche Frances Moroney

★ With a midsummer Nevada desert sun beating mercilessly down, Mary Martin and I scrambled from our taxi into the railroad station, scanned the Bulletin Board, and then wilted completely—our westbound train was a half hour late!

"A melting pot," Mary remarked dryly, her brown eyes wandering listlessly about as she dropped her overnight bag near the dingy wall

"A half hour in this inferno!" I grumbled, as we looked around for a seat in the crowded, hot room.

All this discomfort in the name of a 'vacation' I thought, as I traipsed after my friend. Pushing back a mop of copper colored hair from her round, flushed face, she sauntered to a small space on a becrummed bench, where a rotund mother was holding her petulant child, munching cookies.

"At least there's a roof over our heads," Mary offered, with the suspicion of a smile, and brushed off the crumbs, as we glued ourselves on the bench—she next to the mother, and I, beside a shrewd looking individual, with lean, hawklike features and angular stature. His moist blue chambray shirt clung closely to his agile body, while his umber colored coat lay folded across the knees of his matching trousers.

Edging over a fraction to give Mary more room, I noted indifferently the placid expression on the dark, rather sweet face of her neighbor—a short thickset woman, whose black hair was pulled back into a loose knot resting on the nape of her perspiring neck. Large beads of water trickled down from her low forehead over her smouldering black eyes, and glistened on the rounded arm of the child.

I glanced at the man next to me, watching him fan himself with his sunburnt straw hat, when, to my embarrassment, he turned around quickly, his small sharp grey eyes meeting mine.

"Hot!" he ventured.

I nodded, wiped my steaming forehead with an already damp handkerchief, and pushed my own hat further back on my head.

"Hoover Dam?" he questioned chummily.

"Yes," I replied absently, shuffling my tired feet. Mary and I had trudged miles that morning. Nevertheless, my mind drifted back over our thrilling sightseeing and the Guide's information as he related the wonders of Hoover Dam—one of the greatest dams in the world. By Government Act, this project had been approved in December, 1928, with an authorized appropriation of One Hundred Sixty Five Million Dollars.

The dream of *Arthur Powell Davis, (nephew of Major John Wesley Powell of Colorado River expedition fame) who had become a Director of the Reclamation Service, and who had worked so incessantly for the construction of this dam, realized its inception in 1931, and its completion in 1935.

Situated on the Colorado River in Black Canyon—a canyon whose water line is 350 feet apart, and whose walls reach 2000 feet skyward. Hoover Dam, a massive concrete structure, measures 660 feet in thickness at its base, 43 feet in thickness at the top, and 726.4 feet high above bedrock, with a crest of 1244 feet; a crest which serves as an automobile bridge for the main highway.

Over seven million tons of concrete, it has been claimed, was poured constantly—without even a minute's interruption for two years—into its construction.

This giant engineering feat, by bridling the turbulent Colorado, the natural boundary line between a portion of Nevada and Arizona, formed a reservoir, or, as is more commonly known, Lake Mead. Named in honor of **Dr. Elwood Mead, Commissioner of Reclamation during the greater part of its construction, this lake is one hundred and fifteen miles long, and boasts a six hundred foot depth at the dam

With part of the water routed through tubes to the power house, where much of the electric power, so generated, goes to Los Angeles and vicinity—and part—hundreds of miles distant for irrigation in the Imperial and Coachella Valleys, the Herculean Colorado River has, under the supervision of the Bureau of Reclamation, U. S. Department of the Interior, succumbed to the conquering hand of man.

Where once Black Canyon's towering walls resounded to the clatter and din of some five thousand workmen, she now conceals her ghosts in the park portals of eternity—with one of the mightiest dams in the world a monument—Hoover Dam!

My reminiscing was jolted.

"Where you bound for?" My presumptious neighbor was curious.

"West." I replied somewhat ruffled by the intrusion on my thoughts, and I glanced at Mary.

(Continued on page 14)

FRENCH ART of the BOOK EXHIBIT

by Carroll T. Harris

★ There exists in France a type of fine printing, fine bookmaking, which is scarcely known among ordinary people in that country. Certainly such works are even less known in America! I refer to the extremely limited editions, usually of classics, designed by great printers and illustrated by people whose names are well-known in the world of art.

Such de luxe editions are all sold even before the printing of them begins. They go into important private and government libraries and only come into view to the general public when there is some special exhibition. In a way, their availability to examination and study is similar to the availability in the old days of fine manuscripts made by the scribes and illuminators before the invention of printing in the middle of the fifteenth century.

Soon, San Franciscans, Cinderella-like, may step into the realm of French "Fine Books and Bindings!"

Beginning March 4th and continuing until March 31st there will be an exhibition at the California Palace of the Legion of Honor which should be seen by all who are interested in books, either as art or as literature. Further, those interested in French culture and those many who believe in the toughness of that race will be thrilled at seeing magnificent books, works of art, which were designed and completed, even while the heart of France was heavy during the years of occupation.

While I was in France, in the spring of 1947, I met several of the men who are responsible for fine books now being produced in that country. Then one day I went to an exhibition of modern French fine bindings at the Bibliothèque Nationale, the great national library of France. I was not only amazed at the beauty and perfection of the examples in this collection but I was flabbergasted at the crowds in attendance. On another day when I returned, the crowds continued to stream into the gallery. From their conversations in front of the cases containing the bindings, it was evident that these were not merely printers or book collectors. They were the general art-loving public enjoying a first class exhibition of another form of contemporary art. The exhibition was so successful that it had to be extended three weeks longer than scheduled to satisfy the public.

So I said to my wife, "Why could we not induce these people to prepare such a collection and send it to San Francisco?" We made inquiries there but, being unknown, not much was accomplished.

Upon our return home we mentioned our idea to Madame Robert Raven who is attached to the French Consulate here. Her specialty is "Cultural Relations." If one mentions an idea on this subject to Toinette Raven he better be prepared to work, for she never lets up until success is accomplished. She obtained the blessing of Comte de Lagarde, the Consul General. Then she arranged that I meet M. Rene de Messieres, Consul General for Cultural Relations, when he visited here last May.

He said a much more comprehensive collection could be made and he was sure the French Government would bring it to New York but that the expense of bringing it to San Francisco and back to New York, with a lecturer who would come with the books was a problem. I told him that if he could give me a definite commitment as to what material would be in the selection and a promise that the exhibition would be in San Francisco first of all other places in America I was sure we could find San Franciscans to finance it. He looked skeptical but agreed to let me know.

Late last summer I received a prospectus from France and the commitment from M. de Messieres. The first converts to the project were Edwin and Robert Grabhorn, Morgan Gunst and Theodore Lilienthal. We decided we needed four thousand dollars and a place for the exhibition. Mr. Thomas Carr Howe, Jr., readily agreed to make the best galleries of the Palace of the Legion of Honor available.

We raised the money by asking sponsors to subscribe in sums of one hundred dollars. In a matter of three weeks the necessary amount was subscribed. I never saw money raised so easily.

The material has been selected by Madame Weill-Quillardet who will accompany the books to San Francisco. She will remain here during the whole period of the exhibition and will give lectures on the books to groups from schools and organizations who have made arrangements in advance for such group attendance.

In selecting the books she was assisted by the French Committee on Fine Books, the librarian of the Bibliothèque Nationale, prominent French artists and book collectors. All of the books in the collection are borrowed from important private and public libraries in France.

The exhibition will be divided into three sections. The largest consists of 142 illustrated books produced from 1937 to 1948. These are all *(Continued on page 15)*

POETRY PAGE

Edited by Florence Keene

Two Small Boys

A man-child stacks his arms, home from the lists,
A tired, sweating, earth-stained manikin,
Weighed with the spoils of play, his grimy fists
Tight-crammed with the outdoors he has brought in.

A privileged freebooter, he bears loot
Of puffball, acorn, shell and pod and hull,
Of scent of leaf and grass, the strength of root,
The lore of woodfolk and his throat is full

Of bird-notes: a boy drunk on sun and air;
And I, contained and sober, drop my guard
When he storms my defenses, and I share
A caterpillar as his calling card;
A traveler returned with a rich store
From the far country just beyond his door.

—Alex R. Schmidt
in *The Commonweal*

Allegory

A forest forgot, withered in loin and bone;
Trees, old men propped with canes, dry, bald and lean:
The wind is homeless now and runs alone,
Nosing for grass and leaf, a plot of green,
And finding none; no bird opens a wing
In grove or copse or clump, no bee plane hums,
The squirrel, burr-blind, does not feed or swing,
No rabbit makes a bed, no quail cock drums.

In this commune, once busy with the trade
Of woodfolk, the small talk of tree and grass,
No throat is heard, no single wood-note played,
Along the silent ways only the hours pass.

—Alex R. Schmidt
in *Prairie Schooner*

While He Is Soiled

I bear his wale and scar, burn with his sore,
I am his kin in bone and blood and beat,
His fellow's blows are livid in my core,
I share his burden as when brothers meet.

I look upon him and I think upon
The dispossessed who never learned to sing,
Or love, or play, or shout into the sun,
A dwarfed, misshapen, toil-bent, broken thing.

His soul-ache, heart-ache wound me like a wrong,
That cannot heal and I am scant and lean
Of beauty, dreams, the true accent of song
While he is soiled: and I will be unclean
Until the day when he, too, holds the light,
With a trimmed wick and oil to keep it bright.

—Alex R. Schmidt
in *New Mexico Quarterly Review*

Alex R. Schmidt is a former newspaper man. He has had his own advertising agency, and since 1919 his own insurance agency in Oakland. His poems have appeared in many national magazines, and he has done poetry reviews for the Oakland Tribune.

Two Gardens

(1863)
A landscaped garden, stiff and trim . . .
My lady gowned so feminine
Steps daintily and plucks a spray
Of fragrant mignonette.
Her soldier lover riding by,
Pauses to bid a fond goodbye.
A kiss. Then when it's time to part.
He wears her flowers next his heart.

(1943)
Victory garden, rows so trim,
A trousered maid, but feminine,
Steps jauntily, a carrot pulls,
Then lights a cigarette.
Her khakied boy-friend jeeping by
Stops to say "Hullo there—Hi!"
He tears away, all smiles, so bland,
Chewing her carrot, waving his hand.

—Marion Cumming

To a Puppy Seal

You sail in arctic waters
  Without benefit of boat;
Enjoy it while you can, my dear.
  Next year you'll be a coat.

—Marion Cumming

Metabolism

Methuselah, Man of the Dart.
  For all longevity he wins;
He lived almost a thousand years.
  But never heard of vitamins.

—Marion Cumming

One Man's Fancy

Ungentle spring. An ugly thing!
  Worms, slugs, snails, weeds in masses;
House-cleaning, fever, thoughts of love,
  Plus sulphur and molasses.

—Marion Cumming

Two Knowers

Noah of dictionary fame,
  Had a colossal brain;
The other one knew just enough
  To come in out of the rain.

—Marion Cumming

Let George Do It

A windy day! Your hat blows off.
  Stand still, you'll never rue it;
Why should you chase your own chapeau?
  Some other fellow'll do it.

—Marion Cumming

Marion Cumming is a member of a pioneer San Francisco family. She belongs to a number of the writers' groups around the Bay. These poems are from her book, "Let's Make the Most of It," privately printed in 1948.

I HAVE BEEN READING . . . *Edited by Helen M. Bruner*

'HE FRANCHISE AFFAIR. *By Josephine Tey.* The Macmillan Company. $3.00. Reviewed by Genevieve M. Berreyesa.

'HE UNPREJUDICED PALATE. *By Angelo Pellegrini.* The Macmillan Company. $3.00. Reviewed by Katherine Wilson.

'HE FALL OF THE SPANISH AMERICAN EMPIRE. *By Salvadore de Madariaga.* The Macmillan Company. $5.00. Reviewed by Dorothy Decatur.

IANAGING YOUR MIND; YOU CAN CHANGE HUMAN NATURE. *By S. H. Kraines and E. S. Thetford.* The Macmillan Company. $2.75. Reviewed by Ruth M. Levin.

3ORN 1925. *By Vera Brittan.* The Macmillan Company. $3.50. Reviewed by Estelle M. Kane.

THE FRANCHISE AFFAIR

★ The scene of this latest mystery story by Josephine Tey is laid in rural Engand. The time is the present. It concerns itself with the troubles of old Mrs. harpe, mistress of Franchise Manor, and er comely daughter, Marion. Franchise is n old, gone-to-seed, Victorian relic which he ladies have inherited.

The story has that different charm which nglish writers give their tales. It seems to atch the freshness of the English countryide. That the author knows her people well s proved by her clear portrayal of the haracters who pursue their various and in iany cases devious ways through this book ı typical English-manor fashion. Her wit nd humor add delightful zest to the story nd are a welcome relief from the morbid ne of the general "run of the mill" whounits.

When Mrs. Sharpe and Marion find hemselves accused of kidnapping a person hey claim they have never seen in their onfused lives, their fear and astonishment s sad to see! Betty Kane, a fifteen year ld girl, claims that the ladies kidnapped er, forced her to do hard manual labor, nd even beat her severely. Marion and her nother call upon young attorney Robert Blair to help them out of their predicament. 'he girl is in possession of many facts vhich, on the surface, seem to make her tory sound alarmingly true and certainly ut the two confused ladies of the Manor in bad spot.

However, Blair takes the girl's story with grain of salt. In his opinion, her whole tory does not ring true. Her life is too, too exemplary, and her baby face and big blue eyes entirely too innocent-looking to be wholesome. He decides to dedicate the rest of his life, if necessary, to breaking down her story. Besides, how could a lovely young lady like Marion Sharpe ever be guilty of such a criminal deed! Whatever the young man's motive, the two accused ladies certainly need his help!

The old adage that "things must get very bad before they can get better," holds true in this crusade for justice. By this time the whole community has been aroused, has taken sides in the matter and violence is feared for the beleaguered ladies in their castle. Justice seems blinder than usual. Her scales are tipped in favor of the young Betty.

To tell how the story ends will, of course, spoil it for the prospective reader. For the reader who expects a gory, blood and thunder mystery, this book will not fill the bill. But if the reader enjoys a well-written, exciting, humorous story, well calculated to keep you up until the wee sma' hours of the morning—by all means read it!

THE UNPREJUDICED PALATE

★ A book on the fine art of cookery written by a gourmet is all too likely to be one directed toward the esoteric palate only, and concerned largely with edibles, condiments and accompaniments beyond the reach of the common or household variety of cook. When, therefore, one comes upon a work proclaiming not only the culinary miracles to be wrought with ordinary, everyday foods, but the indispensable place of humble viands in any program for the good life, the whole set forth with humor, tolerance and gusto, one promptly sits down to read out of sheer delight "The Unprejudiced Palate" by Angelo Pellegrini. "Away" says the author, "with the Brillat-Savarins and their culinary refinements. Banish unintelligible menus and exotic ingredients. Scorn the hack writers turned gourmets. Learn a few basic principles and get a firm grip on this solid, heartening fact: the American housewife is potentially the best cook in the world, since she has the finest equipment, the most amazing culinary conveniences and the widest possible latitude in the choice of raw materials. All she needs is to bring to the preparation of food the same talent, imagination and care that she gives to other household duties."

Born in Italy, a Tuscan peasant, the author came to American as a boy, and through the years has been successively a timber worker, longshoreman, section hand; then a student, a teacher and—now—professor of English Literature at a Western University. To achieve such a pilgrimage through the varied highways of American life he must have come with an extraordinarily alert and inquiring mind. With him, as he says, he brought the peasant's inherent love of the soil, pride in the work of his hands, and the frugal habits and skills of a people long inured to scarcity and abstemiousness. The astounding abundance that he found in America, however, only afforded him food for thought; it did not lure him from his loyalty to simple ways of life. For at last, when it was possible, he became the owner of a fifty-by-one hundred-fifty foot city lot, and proceeded to make it yield him most of the essentials to a good living. And on his city homestead he grows his own vegetables, berries and fruits, makes his own wines, and does most of his own cooking, for the sheer love of doing it.

To the preparation of simple, familiar foods he brought what he remembered of his mother's ways of doing, together with what can be nothing less than a certain genius of his own—though he disclaims this. The result is a skill in transforming the humble vegetable into a palate-tickling chef d'oeuvre that could be the despair of the ablest American household cook. Yet so plain are his directions and so simple the measures and materials, it seems almost impossible to fail. Almost every page of the book contains one or more recipes for the preparation of broths, sauces, vegetables and meats, any one of which would lend distinction to the simple menu he advocates. A nutricious broth, properly cooked meat, plenty of fresh vegetables glorified by their own juices, French bread and a bottle of good wine—these are all that are essential to a perfect meal. An advocate of moderation in all things, he sings the praises of a good wine with a meal. The cocktail or aperatif before it (in the singular number), he approves.

In his advocacy of the virtues of simple foods Mr. Pellegrini is not so naive, he says, as to suggest that in his pages one may find the complete formula for a contented life. Behind his argument lies a more serious purpose. The cuisine, he points out, may be an essential part of a people's culture and may frequently reflect its esthetic development. The European and the Asiatic have developed their cuisines by

REMEMBER

THE BOOK MART

and

RAG FAIR

is coming

APRIL 19, 20

• Many of the books on your library shelves you will probably never read again. Why not bundle these up and bring them to your club for the Annual Book Mart?

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utilizing to the highest degree the often meager resources peculiar to their time and place. The American, blessed with resources far greater than those of any other nation, has for that very reason lacked the interest to explore the possibilities hidden in his materials. When the immigrant's thrift, his industry and resourcesfulness, his high culinary standards and his instinct for humane living have found scope in the prodigality of the American environment, concludes Mr. Pellegrini, they can be transmuted into the indispensable means to a better life.

The Fall of The Spanish American Empire

★ Many books on Spanish America have been written by Anglo Saxons with the same pattern of condemnation of Spain and explanation of history from our viewpoint. It is interesting and enlightening to see a work on the subject written by a Spaniard, with deep scholarly insight and careful research. The author, Salvador de Madariaga, received his education not only in his native country in France and England as well. He thoroughly understands his own people and also the intellectual forces of the rest of the world that helped to destroy the Spanish empire in the Americas.

The book is divided into four parts. The first, the Soul of the Indies, shows the Spanish roots brought with the Conquest making up the White element, the Indian element already there, and the imported Negro and combinations Nature formed of the crossing of the three. The primary causes of the wars of Independence begin here with the Spanish character which fought itself in civil wars and dissensions between the white settlers from different Spanish provinces. The author shows that the Indians never were a united race before the Conquest nor have they ever been. They suffered oppression and corruption from their own brethren before the Spaniards ever appeared. The two forces of antagonism that rule the history of the Americas are the attachment to the crown on one hand and the intercolor solidarity rooted to the earth.

Part two shows the internal origins of the secession, the abuses of Spanish rule, the antagonism between native born Spanish and European Spanish. The author uses contemporary chroniclers of the times and we see the pattern weaving the fabric of destruction as the empire is in formation. The cape and sword man stand for monarchy, and the gown man, the priest and lawyer form the republican element.

Part three gives the external origins of the secession, the French philosophers, the three brotherhoods, the Jews, the Freemasons and the Jesuits. Then follow chapters on the American and French revolutions and the Negro uprising in Haiti.

Lastly the author gives Miranda and the Spanish American patriots trying to enlist the help of England for their cause of Independence. The reader feels plainly the intelligent understanding of both the Anglo Saxon character and the Spanish. The book gives one much to think about and to correct in our judgment of both the mother country, Spain, and the inhabitants of Spanish America.

Managing Your Mind: You Can Change Human Nature

★ Occasionally there appears in the field of nonfiction a work on the subject of mental hygiene which may be read with profit and enjoyment. Such a one is the above; this useful volume contains not only informative fact, but also philosophy and wisdom. That the material is set forth in a clear, concise and direct style does not detract from the soundness of the authority nor the profundity of some of the conclusions.

The physiology of man's mind and body, the bearing which these facts have upon his health, happiness, thinking and emotional attitudes in this changing world is all clearly explained. The following chapters touch lightly on the psychosomatic theory in order to point out the relationship of physical well-being and nervous tensions. The advice given the reader is clear, and this portion of the book is not to encourage self-analysis or self-diagnosis, but rather to point up the fact that all of us have these tensions and symptoms in some degree, and that they may be "managed" by cultivating a reasoning attitude.

The explanation of psychologic mechanisms is longer and more thorough, but never at any time do the authors go too far afield from the main premise that the individual "is a totality, and that his acting, thinking and feeling are merely different aspects of a total process." Probably the most interesting are the final chapters which deal with the broader implications and applications of mental hygiene, demonstrating man's place in the social scheme and how dependent the happiness and successful integration of society is upon well-ordered individual lives. It would appear that the authors intend to discourage introspection, and have endeavored to encourage the development of social conscience through the individual application of mental hygiene and self-improvement.

The authors who are responsible for this lively and thought-provoking work are well-qualified in the field of education, psychiatry and neurology. It is rare indeed to find in this field a combination of knowledge and inspiration.

(Continued on page 13)

A Conservative Statement

John Kieran of "Information Please"

Long ago I enlisted where I thought it would do most good on the conservative side; not in a political campaign, but in a campaign to save our fertile land, our native forests, our little rivers, our great outdoors and the natural beauty and interesting wildlife with which this country was endowed. The way we citizens have been using and abusing them, even these wonderful resources can't last forever. They may not last long unless we mend our aims and our habits. Something should be done. Unless we who love such simple things as flowers and birds, the breath of Spring, the glory of Autumn, the wind waving through the wheat, a walk in the woods or that awakening thrill in the open when "jocund day stands tiptoe on the misty mountain tops"—unless we join to protect these things we cherish so much, how are they to be saved for ourselves and those who come after us?

Thoughtlessness is the great destroyer. It's the thoughtless vacationist or the careless hunter who starts so many ghastly forest fires. It's the thoughtless person who goes his way unheeding while selfish interests invade public domain for private profit. It's the thoughtless person who doesn't realize that the majesty of mountains and the roar of the surf and the quiet of the green valley and the magnificence of night under the stars and all that Nature has to offer in free country are his to enjoy only so long as he will protect and preserve these things for himself and his family, his friends and neighbors and fellow citizens. Each one of us must lend a hand and give every effort to maintain and extend our municipal, state and national parks, to protect our flowers, shrubs and trees, to save the diminishing wildlife of this country.

Our mountainsides are being denuded of timber. Our ocean shores are being polluted with oil. Our rivers serve as drains for poisonous by-products poured out by manufacturing plants. Erosion is robbing our soil of its most valuable chemical ingredients. Vandals catch more fish than they can eat, shoot more game than they can carry, chop down trees for which they have no use, pluck wild flowers that they throw away and litter up the countryside with greasy paper bags and torn newspapers. In the face of these high crimes and misdemeanors I am indignant enough to borrow from two famous poets, Bryant and Shakespeare, when I say "to him who in the love of Nature holds communion with her visible forms," "Awake, Master Ford; there's a hole made in your best coat, Master Ford!" We are wasting resources we should be saving. We are losing precious things that never can be replaced. We are neglecting matters of the utmost importance to us, to our children and the ultimate destiny of the country in which we live. We must do better than that.

Reprinted from "Bulletin"—A Conservation Manual, National Council State Garden Clubs, Inc., Dec. 1946—Jan. 1947.

(Continued from page 12)

Born 1925

★ If there were nothing else to recommend Vera Brittain's new novel "Born 1925" the fact that it is another book by this penetrating English woman, would be sufficient. It is another and probably for many readers, will be a finer "Testament of Youth."

"Born 1925" is the same sympathetic presentation of the experiences and bewilderments of the youth born and reared between two great wars, but at the same time a more charming story of four lovely people. In fact, probably no more lovable personality has been drawn in current writings than Robert Carbury, veteran, clergyman, husband and father of two members of today's youth. No finer description of him could be written than in Mrs. Brittain's own words, "His abnormal capacity for entering imaginatively into the suffering of others."

Earnestly he endeavored to understand his lovely, and successful actress wife, whom he had begged to marry him knowing her heart was buried with her soldier-bridegroom, and his gentle soul never ceased to wonder at her granting his wish. That he remained to his dying day starved for her love and understanding, never lessened his own for her. But to the point of desperation he strove to meet the demands and withstand the sarcasm of his beloved son and daughter. He knew their problems in a war-torn England, but his love and understanding could not cope with their reactions, any more than it could withstand the assaults of bombs and physical suffering around him.

But this is really the story of Adrian and Josephine, a boy and girl born into an insecure world, and for a second time plunged into such chaos that no youth could find any sure road on which to set his feet. The world has great need to understand its youth today, and we could hardly find a truer source of information and sympathy than in Mrs. Brittain's second splendid account of youth's sad heritage today.

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Fashion dictates just the right tilt effect. Women will wear straws this spring in high color, natural, and dark colors to compliment prints, suits and coats. Over-the-face veils and gorgeous imported ribbons tied in masses of bows make a soft and flattering trim.

Also bring in your hats to be remodeled into the newest styles.

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11:30 - 1:30

Dinner

5:30 - 7:30

Special Parties by Arrangement

The Club Swimming Pool Is Open Four Days Every Week Use it this Spring

French Art of Book Exhibit

(Continued from page 9)

from limited and extremely de luxe editions. They are listed by illustrator. Many contain original etchings by the greatest modern French artists.

The second section includes 35 books, produced from 1900 to 1936, the finest of this period. These act as a background, in design, to those done in the war and post-war period.

The third, and perhaps the most spectacular part of the show, is the collection of 78 fine bookbindings. In this, all the famous contemporary French bookbinders are represented.

A group of artists in Paris has prepared thirty panels to accompany the books and bindings. These will be hung on the walls of the galleries. They will show all the steps followed in making a fine book—making paper, type and ink, the processes of printing and binding.

The material comes in bond to San Francisco with no stop enroute. This exhibition shows in Chicago and New York after it leaves San Francisco. So the exhibition this month at the Palace of the Legion of Honor is its American Premiere.

San Francisco is noted for its fine printing as it is known for its warm reception to the accomplishments of other cultures. So it was thought fitting to prepare a distinguished catalog for the French Art of the Book show. Consequently the Grabhorn Press is designing and printing such a catalog. It will be a collectors' item both here and in France.

Among the sponsors and on the committee of arrangements we have Morgan A. Gunst, Sidney M. Ehrman, I. W. Hellman, Mrs. George T. Cameron, S. S. Kauffman, Dr. Albert Shumate, W. S. Millerick, Lee L. Stopple, James Elliott, K. K. Bechtel, Theodore M. Lilienthal, Lewis Allen, Edgar M. Kahn, Michel Weill, Joseph Thompson, John Upton, Clarence Lindner, Mrs. John I. Walter, Lloyd Dinkelspiel, J. K. Moffitt, James H. Schwabacher, P. A. Bergerot, Mme. de Latour, Leon Bocqueraz, T. J. Cardoza, William F. McKannay, Paul Bissinger, Martin S. Mitau, Cornelius Sampson, Leon Russell, W. W. Crocker, George L. Harding, J. L. Cawthorn, Brayton Wilbur, Richard Stephens, Charles Blyth, B. J. Feigenbaum, Paul Verdier, Grover Magnin, B. M. Carlisle, Donald Bean, Laurence J. Clark, John T. Cuddy, George E. Dawson, Carl J. Eastman, Samuel Farquhar, Edwin and Robert Grabhorn, Frank A. Clarvoe, Worth Hale, Thomas Carr Howe, Jr., Joseph Henry Jackson, Richard N. Kauffman, Oscar Lewis, Mme. Robert Raven, Albert Sperison, A. Tommasini, Robert W. Washbish and Howard G. Hanvey. With such support the Exhibition was bound to be a success.

The Desert and Hoover Dam

(Continued from page 8)

"How much longer must we wait?" She moistened her lips with her tongue.

I looked at my watch. "Only ten minutes, I hope," and I sauntered over to the Bulletin Board.

"Still the same," I assured her, as I drifted back.

Some minutes passed, and then a whistle in the distance penetrated the dry, hot air. Mary and I beamed. "The train!" we chimed in unison, and hurriedly gathered up our things, even helping the grateful mother with her bundles, the baby now squawling lustily, as she moved heavily out of the station and down toward the day coaches. To my relief, the hawklike gentleman disappeared into a rear car.

"I wouldn't have missed seeing that Dam for the world," I said, after we were comfortable ensconced in our air cooled Pullman. "I'll never forget it!"

"Same here," Mary agreed. "It was a grand sight," and then she grinned sheepishly, "You know," she confessed, "I'm coming back some day—melting pot and all—and Hoover Dam!"

"I understand," I answered, and we lapsed into silence as our speeding train cut blithely through the miles of the inexplainable fascination of the drifting sands of the desert!

**Arthur Powell Davis died in 1933.*

***Dr. Mead passed away January 26, 1936, four months after the dedication of Hoover Dam.*

Call for Help

★ FROM THE English Speaking Union has come a call to members of the National League for Woman's Service to help provide warm comforts for elderly people in Britain. Donations of wool or woolen squares of cloth will be welcomed, as will the efforts of knitters and crocheters who will make up their own wool. Odd colors and lengths of wool will be gratefully received by the English Speaking Union in charge of the solicitation of the much-needed comforts.

Contributions may be left at the headquarters of the ESU, Room 216, Women's City Club, between the hours of 10:30 and 4 o'clock, Mondays through Fridays.

Members' Privilege

★ THIS IS the season of the year when vacation plans are being formulated and many of our members will be going east and south and north during vacation days. In some of the cities which some of you will be visiting there are clubs with which our organization has reciprocal relations and enjoys reciprocal privileges. Not all of these clubs offer bedroom or dining room facilities but each has something of special interest and convenience for the traveller.

Our members are reminded of this privilege of membership in the National League for Woman's Service.

Clubs in the United States with which the National League for Woman's Service has reciprocal relations.

R-Rooms available.

Akron, Ohio; Women's City Club, 732 West Exchange St.

R-Boston, Massachusetts; Women's City Club, 40 Beacon St.

Chicago, Illinois; Chicago Women's Club, 410 S. Michigan Ave.

Chicago, Illinois; Women's City Club, 410 S. Michigan Ave.

Cleveland, Ohio; Women's City Club, Bulkley Bldg., Euclid Ave. (1501).

R-Detroit, Michigan; Women's City Club, 2110 Park Avenue.

Duluth Women's Club, 2400 Superior St.

Grand Rapids, Michigan; Women's City Club, 254 E. Fulton St.

R-Indianapolis Ind.; Indianapolis propylaeum, 1410 N. Delaware St.

Kansas City, Mo.; Women's City Club, 1111 Grand Avenue.

Lincoln, Neb.; Women's Club, 756 N. Milwaukee St.

Little Rock, Arkansas; Little Rock Women's City Club, 401 Scott St.

Milwaukee, Wis.; City Club of Milwaukee.

New York City, N. Y.; Women's City Club.

R-Hotel New Weston, Madison & 50th.

R-New York City, N. Y.; American Women's Club, 111 E. 48th.

R-Philadelphia, Pa.; Women's City Club, 1622 Locust Street.

Pittsburgh, Pa.; Women's City Club, William Penn Hotel, 8 Abbott Park Place.

Providence, R. I.; Providence Plantations Club.

St. Louis, Mo.; The Town Club, 1120-22 Locust Street.

St. Paul, Minn.; Women's City Club, 305 St. Peter St.

Washington, D. C.; Women's City Club, 1738 Eye St., N. W.

R-Women's Club of Minneapolis, 410 Grove St., Minneapolis, Minn.

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NATIONAL LEAGUE *for* WOMAN'S SERVICE MAGAZINE

APRIL
1 9 4 9
Vol. XXIII • No. 3

PUBLISHED BY THE NATIONAL LEAGUE FOR WOMAN'S SERVICE
[illegible] CITY CLUB - 465 POST ST. - SAN FRANCISCO - PRICE [illegible]

NATIONAL LEAGUE *for* WOMAN'S SERVICE

APRIL CALENDAR

SWIMMING POOL HOURS

Tuesday—3:30-5:30 p.m.
Wednesday—3:30-6:30 p.m.
Thursday—2:30-8:00 p.m.
Friday (Men's Guest Night)—3:30-7:30 p.m.
Saturday—10:00-2:00

CAFETERIA HOURS—MONDAY THROUGH SATURDAY

BREAKFAST 7:30-9:30—LUNCHEON 11:30-1:30—DINNER 5:30-7:30

APRIL, 1949

1—French Conversational Class — *Mlle. Simone M. Deloge, presiding*	Room 210	11:00 a.m.
Swimming Pool, Men's Guest Night		3:30 - 7:30 p.m.
2—Swimming Pool		10:00 - 2:00 p.m.
5—Swimming Pool		3:30 - 5:30 p.m.
6—Swimming Pool		3:30 - 6:30 p.m.
7—French Round Table — *Mlle. Lemaire, presiding*	Mural Rm.	12:15 a.m.
French Round Table — *Mlle. Le Brun de Surville, presiding*	Cafeteria	5:30 p.m.
Swimming Pool		2:30 - 8:00 p.m.
8—Modern Italian Handicrafts — Lecture and Decorators' Exhibit	North Room	2:30 p.m.
New Members' Tea	Nat'l Defenders' Rm.	3:30-5:00 p.m.
French Conversational Class — *Mlle. Simone M. Deloge, presiding*	Room 210	11:00 a.m.
Swimming Pool — Men's Guest Night		3:30 - 7:30 p.m.
9—Swimming Pool		10:00 - 2:00 p.m.
12—Swimming Pool		3:30 - 5:30 p.m.
13—Swimming Pool		3:30 - 6:30 p.m.
14—French Round Table — *Mlle. Lemaire, presiding*	Mural Rm.	12:15 p.m.
French Round Table — *Mlle. Le Brun de Surville, presiding*	Cafeteria	5:30 p.m.
Needlework Guild	Room 208	10:00 - 3:00 p.m.
Swimming Pool		2:30 - 8:00 p.m.
15—French Conversational Class — *Mlle. Simone M. Deloge, presiding*	Room 210	11:00 a.m.
Swimming Pool, Men's Guest Night		3:30 - 7:30 p.m.
16—Swimming Pool		10:00 - 2:00 p.m.
19—Book Mart	Auditorium	12:00 - 9:00 p.m.
Swimming Pool		3:30 - 5:30 p.m.
20—Book Mart	Auditorium	12:00 - 9:00 p.m.
Swimming Pool		3:30 - 6:30 p.m.
21—French Round Table — *Mlle. Lemaire, presiding*	Mural Rm.	12:15 p.m.
French Round Table — *Mlle. Le Brun de Surville, presiding*	Cafeteria	5:30 p.m.
Swimming Pool		2:30 - 8:00 p.m.
22—French Conversational Class — *Mlle. Simone M. Deloge, presiding*	Room 210	11:00 a.m.
Swimming Pool, Men's Guest Night		3:30 - 7:30 p.m.
23—Swimming Pool		10:00 - 2:00 p.m.
26—Swimming Pool		3:30 - 5:30 p.m.
27—Swimming Pool		3:30 - 6:30 p.m.
28—French Round Table — *Mlle. Lemaire, presiding*	Mural Rm.	12:15 a.m.
French Round Table — *Mlle. Le Brun de Surville, presiding*	Cafeteria	5:30 p.m.
Needlework Guild	Room 208	10:00 - 3:00 p.m.
Swimming Pool		2:30 - 8:00 p.m.
29—Drama Reading — *Mrs. Harriet Parrish Barnes* — Courtesy to Members, Non-members $1.00	North Room	2:30 p.m.
French Conversational Class — *Mlle. Simone M. Deloge, presiding*	Room 210	11:00 a.m.
Swimming Pool, Men's Guest Night		3:30 - 7:30 p.m.
30—Swimming Pool		10:00 - 2:00 p.m.

NATIONAL LEAGUE *for* WOMAN'S SERVICE MAGAZINE

Published Monthly
at 465 Post Street

Telephone
GArfield 1-8400

Members' Yearly Subscription Rate 50c
Entered as second-class matter April 14, 1928, at the Post Office at Sao Francisco, California, under the act of March 3, 1879.
SAN FRANCISCO (2)

RUTH M. COFFIN, *Advertising Manager*

Volume XXIII April, 1949 Number 3

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3	3	50
3 or 4	4 or 5	75

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ANNOUNCEMENTS

★ APRIL'S MAGAZINE appears in unusual format to enable us to present excerpts from the reports given at the Annual Meeting, which was held on March 16th. We are omitting the frontispiece and the poetry page this month, and are presenting only one article other than the annual reports. Because of the desire to mail the magazine as early in each month as possible, we are not always able to give final details of special events which are in the planning stage. So members are urged to watch the Clubhouse bulletin boards each week, to make sure that they are informed of forthcoming occasions.

★ MODERN ITALIAN HANDICRAFT — ceramics, wood, linens, will be shown at a Decorators' Exhibit and Lecture in the North Room on Friday, April 8th at 2:30 o'clock. Kathleen Byam will be the speaker on that occasion. She will exhibit some of the prize winning ceramics of Ernestina of Florence, winner of the Italian ceramics prize for 1948. Tea will be served in the North Room following the lecture. Members may invite guests.

★ NEW MEMBERS who have joined the club since last October will be greeted at the Spring New Members' Tea on Friday, April 8, from 3:30 to 5 o'clock. This welcome to the women who have joined the National League since last fall will follow the Decorators' Exhibit and Lecture, and will be held in the National Defenders Room. Sponsors of new members are invited, as always, to meet their friends at the tea.

★ BOOK MART and Rag Fair days are approaching and members are urged to send in books and magazines, as well as articles for the Rag Fair, which may be sold. The dates for the sale are April 19 and 20—the place, the Auditorium of the Clubhouse. This is one of the traditional events of the National League in which every member can have a part—either by giving and/or buying at least one book!

★ UNLIMITED GUEST CARD PRIVILEGES are available to members on payment of one dollar for the year. Insuring this way of entertaining friends who may be coming to town this year is simple and the courtesy is great. Application for unlimited guest card privileges may be made at the Front Desk.

★ TWENTY SWIMS FOR TEN DOLLARS is a spring and summer special which will be granted to our members as of April 1st. Tickets for the ten swims may be purchased by any member but are not transferable and must be purchased at one time. Presentation of membership cards will be required at each swim. This arrangement will remain until the closing of the pool on September 3rd for the annual vacation season.

Guests may continue to enjoy the pool at the regular rate, eighty-five cents a swim.

★ A CURRENT BROADWAY PLAY will be read for our members on Friday, April 29, at 2:30 o'clock, in the North Room. Harriet Parrish Barnes of Santa Rosa, whose reputation for dramatic readings extends the length and breadth of California, will be heard in one of the current plays now on Broadway. The title will be announced later.

The Drama Reading is a courtesy for our members. Non-members may attend on payment of one dollar, including tax.

★ MEMBERSHIP DUES were paid by more than three-fifths of our members before the date set for mailing second notices. This excellent response is expected to be followed by an equally gratifying one, now that the second notices have been mailed. By paying promptly, members, both new and old, will be eligible for the various events which are being planned for the spring and summer months.

★ THE EXECUTIVE OFFICES, the card room and the Chinese room have all had a spring painting and refurbishing, putting them in form for increased use which we know will be in order during the coming months. Entertaining friends at cards and tea is a popular way to dispense hospitality and the Clubhouse, through the rental of attractive rooms, can aid in that pleasant task for any hostess.

★ PASADENA WOMEN'S CITY CLUB has been extended reciprocal club privileges by the Board of Directors upon application of the southern group. Now it will be possible to give cards to Pasadena City Club members who may be planning a trip to San Francisco.

APRIL EVENTS

DECORATORS' EXHIBIT and LECTURE
MODERN ITALIAN HANDICRAFTS

presented by

KATHLEEN BYAM

Friday, April 8, 1949
2:30 o'clock

North Room—Third Floor
Tea Fifty Cents

NEW MEMBERS' TEA

Friday, April 8, 1949

National Defenders' Room
3:30 to 5:00 o'clock

BOOK MART AND RAG FAIR

Annual Sale—New and Used Books
Collectors' Items—Library Sets

April 19 and 20, 1949
Noon to 9 o'clock

Auditorium
Main Floor

DRAMA READING

by

HARRIET PARRISH BARNES

A current Broadway success will be read. Watch Bulletin Board in the Lobby for Title

Friday, April 29, 1949
2:30 o'clock

North Room
Third Floor

Courtesy to Members—Non-members' admission, One Dollar (tax included)

ANNIVERSARY GIFT FUND

For a fuller understanding of this Fund and the reasons leading up to its establishment, the following pages of excerpts from reports are presented for those who were unable to attend the Annual Meeting.

What is it?

A fund to provide for the future — an expression of gratitude in support of "a building which serves."

Why is it?

Nine dollars' membership dues alone are insufficient to maintain our present solvency and at the same time provide for inevitable extraordinary expenditures in the face of mounting operational costs.

How was it determined?

Following a survey, plans for its creation were approved by the Board of Directors at their February meeting and presented to the membership at the Annual Meeting, March 16, 1949.

When may contributions be made?

On any anniversary, personal or public — whenever the spirit moves. Bequests and memorials will strengthen the Gift Fund.

Who may contribute?

Every member, past or present, and every friend of the National League for Woman's Service, who values the privilege of service and appreciates the record of a service organization.

Are gifts to this Fund deductible from income taxes? Yes.

EXCERPTS
FROM
ANNUAL MEETING REPORTS

President's Report

A year seems short as we look back on the time I stood before you as your new President and told ou of my eagerness to carry on. to the best of my ability, he high ideals passed on to me in this office. It has been n enlightening year. full of joy. as I grew in fuller nowledge of all that close association in our building can ring to anyone.

May I mention here how fortunate we were a year ago t this time when it was announced that Mrs. Faulkner vas to take the position as Executive Secretary; for in Mrs. Faulkner we had not only a devoted member of the National Leagne. a past Board member, a loyal Volunteer f many years' service. but also a trained Executive in ther fields. Our Club has benefited greatly by her abili- ies during this past year.

The patience granted me has been helpful. and I am rateful for the trust again placed in me by the opportun- y to continue for another year. and I will endeavor to erve to the best that is within me. So may we think to- ether of the future of our organization and some of the hings we want to do. I know you share with me the esire to enlarge our membership. You have heard the eports on our needs and why each of us should do all n her power to strengthen our rolls with new and active iembers.

Our future security falls fully upon us, the Volunteers ho have so faithfully carried on the duties assigned to hem are an inspiration to us all. I wish each of you who as not benefited from sharing in this service could be ehind the scenes to watch the efficient and quiet manner hat goes into the preparation and the execution of the arious activities that have been put on this year. Hours f service are what have made our organization strong nd have built character for those who could give of their me and energy. We will have an added attraction for the olunteers this year in the possibility of purchasing at- ractive new uniforms that will soon be made through ie cooperation of one of our members. This will allow or the retirement of the old uniforms that have been with s since the Kearny Street days.

I realize for many it is not possible to give specific Volunteer Service, but we can all use the building and share its advantages with our friends.

The basic repairs within our building have now been about completed and we can feel that our house is in order; we are ready to give to our members the programs that will bring us together for mutual benefit. It took longer than anyone had any idea to replace parts worn out during the years when materials were not to be had. to keep up the necessary replacements. It is good to feel this is over for the present and we can talk and plan on more interesting subjects than pipes. drains. and the countless renovations that the reports have mentioned.

We do want to offer the type of entertainment that will cover many fields of interest and any suggestions that can be put into the program will be gratefully received. But do remember these program endeavors depend upon income from the membership.

The Fall trip to meet our Santa Clara County members in Los Gatos was a most gratifying day. the cordial reception that afternoon was a pleasure and the interest displayed in the information carried to the group who came to the tea. has made us eager to accept the invitations that have come to us from other near-by counties. For this Spring and Fall we hope to arrange other trips to give these members a first-hand report on the activities we are carrying on and in which they are not always able to share.

We do welcome the personal contact each month with our entire membership through the magazine. The geographical spread of the membership is one of our most valuable assets, and we want every member to feel her nearness to 465 Post Street. whether she lives in the Building. in a near-by community. or at a distance that permits only occasional visits.

May I again thank everyone who has so loyally supported my efforts during the past year, the staff. the Volunteers, the Board. and the entire membership, and may I repeat the promise given before to work to the best that is within me for the National League for Woman's Service. *Reports continue on the following pages:*

Executive Secretary's Report

★ This has been a year of fundamental repairs and replacements—of doing those vital and essential services demanded by any building now in its twenty-second year—even one without five years of wartime extra use and deficiencies of equipment.

Upon our Engineering Department has fallen much of the actual replacement and maintenance of our equipment and building. Three engineers have been steadily busy with the general work of checking pumps and boilers, testing fire lines and equipment; making minor repairs and adjustments on elevators and plumbing; overhauling water tanks, servicing pumps and air compressors. Drains, furnaces, sewer pipes, radiators, doors and locks, deep freeze ice boxes and spotlights have all been in the range of their work.

Repairing and painting furniture—mending crutches and reading lights—renewing mats on diving boards and keeping swimming pool clean and at proper temperature; repairing leaks and painting floors in showers and halls—all these and countless other items have been "logged" as part of the year's work. These and many other services were possible this year because of the availability for employment of experienced and skilled engineers.

While repairs and painting were carried on, our bedrooms were operated to a capacity equal to or exceeding that of hotels of comparable class. Throughout the year, 1898 persons signed our room register. Of this number 48 were from reciprocal clubs (Detroit leading with 17) and 18 from abroad. Almost without exception, these guests expressed delight over the conditions of our clubhouse accommodations. Eight hundred and twenty-six two-weeks guest cards were issued by members and 18 three-months cards. Sixty of our members asked for reciprocal cards for the United States and 20 for clubs abroad.

Sixteen persons attending the UNESCO regional meeting in May were housed here; also eight delegates to the national Red Cross convention in June and nine delegates to the regional meeting in November of the National League of Women Voters. Several WAVES, returning to San Francisco for their reserve training were housed here for the two-weeks' period. As always, during the Opera season our out-of-town members made use of the Club. One hundred and ninety-four names were added to our membership roll during the year and twenty-two members were re-instated.

The Restaurant Department was the center for increasing activity, although there, too, re-organization was in order. The closing of the cafeteria late in June for the annual two-weeks' vacation and overhaul, found us in the midst of interviewing applicants for the manager's position. Major replacements in the kitchen necessitated extending the closed period two weeks longer, so it was the end of July before the department re-opened with Mr. John Tucker manager and a completely revamped kitchen in which the staff could work.

During the year 15,403 meals were served in the cafeteria with special breakfasts, luncheons and dinner furnished for 33 groups who meet here with period regularity. Thanksgiving buffet was enjoyed by 88 members and guests; our pre-Christmas luncheon (with carol singers from the San Francisco Recreation Department under the direction of Mrs. Margaret Cosmey) brought out 300 members and guests; the pre-Christmas dinner that same night was enjoyed by 100 members and guests who later enjoyed a program of Christmas music sung by the a cappella choir of Mission High School (Miss Isabelle Becker, conducting) and a showing of colored photographs of Fiesta Time in Guatemala by one of our members, Miss Vesta Condon. Sixty-seven members and friends enjoyed the Christmas Day buffet. The cafeteria was closed on New Year's Day; on Twelfth Night, with its traditional mulled wine and Epiphany cake before dinner. 170 members and friends enjoyed the program of reading and music.

Staff: One more member of the staff has completed 20 years' continuous service with the National League—Dick Agcaoili, our cook.

The Fourth Floor had its share of use and retouching during the year; furniture in the Library and Lounge was rebuilt and re-upholstered and more is in process of repair. Patio furniture received a new coat of paint and the tubs and flower beds were carefully tended and re-planted. The Third Floor terraces were planted for seasonal bloom to add to their charm.

We mention the sincere appreciation of our entire membership for the generous contributions of flowers and greens sent in from time to time by our members; also for the beautiful Christmas tree which adorned the Lounge during the holidays. It was the gift of Mrs. Marshal Madison in memory of her mother, the late beloved Mrs. Perry Eyre, who for many years contributed the lounge Christmas tree.

The Swimming Pool was enjoyed by 3,968 members and guests the past year; 827 private lessons were given; 652 pupils from private schools and 534 Girl Scouts swam here. There were 169 men guests and 453 swimmers from four corporations here in the city.

During the month of August the pool was open on Monday mornings to allow two extra hours a week for vacation swimmers.

Classes and Round Tables: Mlle. Marie Lemaire conducted the noon hour French round table during the year and Mlle. Lebrun de Surville, a dinner hour group. Mme. Rose Olivier, who has conducted the French conversation class for years, resigned in January and her place was taken by Mlle. Simone Deloge.

"Portia Goes Modern"—a course of nine lectures on subjects of law of interest to women was given during January and February by Mrs. Julia M. Easley—much to the enlightenment and satisfaction of the classes.

The semi-weekly bridge classes and progressive tourna-

ments featured in past years were discontinued in January because of lack of interest and response.

The League Shop has had a constantly increasing stock throughout the year; each month's special offerings seeming more beautiful and more desirable than the preceding ones.

Traditional club events: the Book Mart and Rag Fair on April 20 and 21 was the first traditional affair following last year's annual meeting. The Firelighting in October was followed by the Exhibit of Heirlooms in the Auditorium on October 21 and 22 with tea served both afternoons and evenings. More than 500 persons attended the Exhibit. The Pantry Sale on November 23 was one of the most successful ever held.

Chairman of Finance's Report

★ Your Finance Committee has prepared a simple analysis of the figures embraced in the two reports you have heard (the Treasurer's report and the audit of the Post Street Investment Company for 1948) and has put them beside those of 1946 and 1947. But before proceeding, let us make a general statement. We are solvent, which means all bills are paid and all obligations met. In 1948 we have put our house in material order for the first time since World War II. Our Reserve Fund of $10,000 against the proverbial "rainy day" is intact. We are five thousand strong. All of which gives no picture of the problems we must face from now on.

We share now the meaning of the financial figures of 1946, 1947, and 1948, with the hope that thereby each one of us may take home the personal obligation of helping to mould the figures of 1949.

First of all, let us examine where our dues went in 1948, repeating some of the figures read by our Treasurer and then analyzing their meaning, for members sometimes feel their dues should include activities and privileges ad infinitum. For our present purpose we quote only the main items of operation:

General Repairs	$8,100.00
Heat, light, power	8,400.00
Water	3,400.00
Maintenance	3,360.00
Lounge Repair	760.00
Bedroom Repair	950.00
Bedroom Repair	450.00
Painting (held to a minimum)	450.00
Taxes	21,350.00
Insurance	1,300.00
Bond Interest (equivalent to rent)	15,150.00
A total of	$66,222.00

At the rate of $9.00 income per person, this sum would require 7,357 members. If then, these and other necessities in the total operation costs of a clubhouse were to be met from dues alone, we would fail. But wisely, the Building Project Committee, when the building was built in 1926, provided means from other sources, rents from stores, from second floor offices and from meeting rooms throughout the building, and from show cases in the foyer. In 1948 we find these sources netted income of $38,742.00, a sum over half as much again as our total dues (and this without any cost to a member of course). This income from outside sources applied to operations costs would leave a balance of $27,478.00, equivalent to the total dues of 3,052 members.

Just here let me repeat. The $66,222.00 we are discussing covers the bare necessities only of the operation of our clubhouse, with no cost of service (salaries and wages) included. It allows for operation but for no improvement of the building itself; it allows for no amortization of the indebtedness; it allows for no activities as such. Were it not for other factors then, such as profits from the League Shop, Swimming Pool, Bedrooms, Restaurant, and income from traditional activities (Book Mart, Pantry Sale, etc.) the National League could not possibly maintain itself as it does, on the lowest dues of any comparable clubhouse in the world.

And now, let us compare some of the mounting costs of other items in the budget of the years, 1946, 1947 and 1948, for they are typical of what is still ahead of us. Salaries and wages have increased in these three years by $11,220.00, for we have kept abreast of the times and our employees who give the best of service deserve and receive proper remuneration. Little miscellaneous expenditures have increased from $500.00 to $1,200.00. General repairs have increased from $6,510.00 to $8,100.00, an increase of $1,590.00. Our building is 22 years old, and you know what happens in your own home as the years roll by! Likewise with us.

Taxes, because of increase in land valuation of our ideal downtown location, have mounted from $18,282 to $21,343 and the next half year will add another $1,000 to this figure, a total increase of over $4,000.00. Insurance to protect us against increased cost of re-building, should emergency force such a tragedy upon us, has increased over $1,700.00 more, and during this same period membership dues have decreased from $49,067.00 to $45,726.00 —$2,000 each year—the result of a general cold-war apathy of nerves which postpones the joining of any organization until such time as peace and plenty shall return.

With such increasing obligations as these, how then has our National League maintained its fine record of solvency? Primary is the increase in outside income; secondly, members have used the building thus adding volume in the various departments. Thirdly, Social Security payments, because of the good health and satisfied status of our employees, have decreased. Lastly, appreciation of our service has been expressed tangibly by members and friends through bequests and anniversary gifts and has been of material help.

Now we come to the factor which prompted this analysis. Suddenly in 1948 we are faced with extraordinary expenditures which cannot be postponed. Without warning, we are forced to pay for kitchen equipment and rehabilitation to the tune of $5,622.00, plus regrouting of the Swimming Pool with a cost of $2,026.00 thereby returning it to its original ideal condition, plus extra engineering costs which mounted to $3,700.00—a total expenditure of $11,348.00. There is no choice open to us, for pipes without warning refuse to work and the dangers of old equipment are everywhere evident. Common sense tells us that from now on, our twenty-two-year-old building will cry out for just such *extra*ordinary replacements. Where are we heading?

Our survey leads to a definite conclusion. We must provide more income for the years immediately ahead. The Finance Committee explored many avenues of possible income, eliminating many. Finally one survived, suggested by the expressed wish of many who returned to the National League for Woman's Service for the Thirtieth Anniversary in 1947. This was the setting up of an Anniversary Gift Fund. At the February meeting of the Board of Directors this procedure was approved, and has already met with enthusiastic response from the few who know of its birth.

This Anniversary Gift Fund will answer the yearning of our members to express gratitude for the organization which builded and maintains, against the exigencies of war and its aftermath, a building devoted to service to the community and to us, its members and friends. This Fund will provide the leeway for the extraordinary expenses of the future as we keep our house in order. But at the same time let us not forget to keep our ranks filled and our volunteers trained to meet whatever may be demanded of us, the fortunate few of the world today who own their own building

Yes, we own our own building and it is solvent. That this was possible in 1948 was due to the loyal cooperation of members on the one hand, and volunteers and staff on the other.

We come to the conclusion of this report. Someone once likened organization progress to a relay race. As Board succeeds Board, unfinished business is bequeathed to the new Directors. In our instance, the war in 1946 left tired nerves and bodies to carry on into a period of mounting costs in both labor and commodities. Pursuant to the policy of the National League for Woman's Service, in order to face facts and seek direction for the pursuance of our ideal, the Finance Committee analyzed the figures of 1946 through 1948 which we have just shared with you. You now know there are two things we must do—increase our membership by an awakening on the part of each one of us, and increase the Anniversary Gift Fund as each anniversary shall arrive. By these two means proper funds will be supplied for the activities which war interrupted.

We sincerely trust this analysis will stimulate us all to share the responsibility of sound financial as well as sound spiritual values for the National League for Woman's Service of California—the organization we admire as well as love. "The perfection of man is the love of use."

Volunteer Service Report

★ Volunteer service—the keystone of the National League for Woman's Service has been performed during the year by 11,375 volunteers contributing 35,770 hours of service. Outside services have included workers for the U. S. Treasury Bond drive, the United National Appeal for Starving Children (to which cause we contributed the use of headquarters for a working unit for a period of two months), Community Chest calls, Selective Service aid, and the Stanford Hospital.

The largest outside service was the packing of 411 boxes of magazines (approximately 41,110 magazines) for shipment to men in the far reaches of the Pacific. During the same period 264 boxes—or 26,400 magazines for the Merchant Marine ships. With these approximately 40 boxes of books (400 books) have been included.

Two boxes of games and puzzles, 1 box of games and 2 boxes of magazines were sent to Hunters Point on request.

Hospitality Report

★ During the year 1948-1949, within its building, the National League for Woman's Service maintained its tradition of hospitality—not only to local groups and causes, but to interesting and distinguished visitors.

Teas included one in April for Mlle. Bertillon; in June, for new members; in September, the Opera Tea, honoring Maestro Gaetano Merola and the San Francisco Opera Association; in November a Welcome Home Tea for Mrs. Eliot Blackwelder who had been abroad six months; also in November the annual Symphony Tea, honoring M. Pierre Monteux, Mme. Monteux and members of the S. F. Symphony organization; in February, a Travelogue Tea honoring Mrs. Henry Potter Russell.

Library Report

★ During the year ending February 28, 1949, the Library added 272 books; 167 volumes, approximately 61½% were fiction; and 105, or 38½% were non-fiction. Fifty-seven percent of the books, 166 in number, were purchased by the Committee; 73 volumes, representing 27% of the total, were gifts from members, and 44, representing 16%, were received from publishers for review in our magazine and then turned over to the Library.

Library volunteers served 22,690 borrowers during the year. The daily average ranged from 69 in December to 82 in January.

Expenditures for the year totaled $428.87, included $369 for books, $54 for magazines and $8.00 for supplies.

(Continued on page 12)

ATHENIAN EASTER

by Ruth Prosser

THE celebration of Easter in Athens is characteristic of the Greek people—vital, dramatic, and even gay. As the Greek Orthodox Church is the Church of the State, Holy Days are national holidays and the candles carried in the processions pass under flags flying in the streets.

The first Monday of Lent is called White Monday or Clean Monday. It is, of course, a Holy Day—but it is also a most delightful holiday during which all meals are eaten out-of-doors. The roads leading out of Athens are crammed to capacity with all possible kinds of vehicles. Busses, taxis, private cars, motorcycles and carts drive bumper to bumper with their overflowing loads laughing and singing all the way to picnic ground or taverns. Along the bright and wildflower studded roadside stroll group after group of families and friends, many of them carrying their meatless and butterless lunches. From every sunny hilltop men and boys fly kites—a very swarm of brilliant kites, yellow and red and green and lavender, with multi-colored fringes around them and fringed tails curving below. In the evening the kites are hauled down, the families of Athens crowd back again into their city, and the grey days of Lent really begin.

Then Athens is quiet. There are few parties, no public celebrations. The fasting is strict, and during Holy Week it becomes rigorous. Still, it is during the first part of Holy Week, while the bells toll from hundreds of churches, that preparations for the Easter celebrations begin, and it is that week which bursts at its end through the grave pomp of Friday and the joyous drama of Saturday midnight into the gleeful whirl of Easter Sunday.

On Friday evening, soon after dusk, a procession symbolical of the burial of Christ goes out from each church through the main thoroughfares of its parish and then returns. The procession from the Cathedral of Athens passes by Constitution Square—the "Heart of Athens"—and the streets through which it makes its solemn way are lined with hushed crowds carrying lighted candles. In the dark the sound of mournful singing precedes by a grave moment the sight of slow marching police, and girl and boy scouts who lead the procession. After them come bearded priests in long black robes and high black hats, and then the virgins dressed in white—first a line of them stretching across the street, each one carrying a basket of flowers, and then a group carrying candles and formed in the shape of a cross moves slowly down the middle of the street. In the wake of that radiant cross of white and flame is the coffin, behind which walks Archbishop Damaskinos, Archbishop of Athens, and the King and his Ministers, followed by choir boys holding handles and wearing long red robes. When the procession turns back to the Cathedral and the grieving chant and heavy drumbeats fade away, the streets quietly empty as Athenians go home to pray and to sleep.

Saturday is a day of excited preparation. In homes there is much cleaning and cooking of special Easter dishes. In the market areas throngs of people wander in and out of the food shops, which stay open long after sunset. Everywhere are the two absolute essentials for a successful Easter—hardboiled eggs dyed bright red and rows of hanging lamb carcasses. Piled fruits and vegetables make gleaming patterns of color under the bright sun. Round loaves of Easter bread nesting red eggs furbish up the bake shops. In the sweet shops chocolate eggs and sugar chickens ride in painted carts. And everywhere is the noisy merry bustle of anticipation, punctuated now and then by the reminding peal of church bells.

By eleven that night, with their shopping done, their homes ready for the next day, and their strict fast still unbroken, Athenians flock once again to their churches—or rather, to the courtyards in front of the churches, where the Saturday night services are held. The square in front of the Cathedral is brilliant with white lights, and all around the sides of the square and in all but one of the roads leading to it, people are packed together—mobs of people. Clinging to every possible vantage point—sometimes most perilously—perched on every balcony, leaning from every window, and tall on every roof of every building surrounding the square, are more people. In the middle of the square, just opposite the Cathedral doors, is a platform divided into three sections. The Government of Greece stands in the right-hand section, and the foreign dignitaries in the left. The center section is ornamented with fine rugs, and upon a table toward the back of the platform is the gem-encrusted Cathedral bible. The men of the choir stand at the very back of the section; in front of them is a line of the white-clothed, flower-carrying virgins who walked in the parade the night before. On either side are priests, and behind the table is Archbishop Damaskinos, tall and impressive in magnificent gold and white vestments. The sober *(Continued on page 12)*

1949

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(to March 1950)

(Continued from page 11)

chant and song of the service is interrupted about fifteen minutes before midnight by the arrival of the King. He comes in his car down the one open road behind six motorcycles, each with a great white headlight playing on the blue and white Greek flag flying from a pennant on the front mudguard, and each rider wearing a white helmet with a blue band. The King ascends the platform, is greeted by the Archbishop, and the service goes on. But now many eyes are on the Cathedral clock, willing it to hasten. Finally it is midnight. Church bells from the Cathedral and from all over Athens start clanging wildly, the crowd shouts, and fireworks go off all over the square. In all the windows, and on all the balconies and rooftops candles come alight and fireworks zoom up into the air and swoop down in red and blue and green blobs of fire or burst into colored stars. "Christos Anesti" (Christ is Risen), the people cry, and are answered, "Alithos Anestis" (Truly, He is Risen).

The King leaves, and after him all the others, but not quietly this night. Calling to each other, guarding their lighted candles, the people of Athens go in groups to break their fast—but only with soup, the basis of which must be the heart, kidney, liver, and other insides of lamb.

Sunday is a day of feasting and celebration. The greeting of joy is given and answered throughout the day. Lambs are roasted on spits in the open air and meals go on for hours, well washed down with retsina, the Greek resin-flavored wine. Bowls and bowls of red eggs are emptied for the Easter game, which consists of one player trying to break an egg held in the fist of his opponent without breaking his own egg. A "champion" egg is cherished for hours until it too, inevitably, is broken. Singing bursts forth every little while, and the curving line of Greek dances forms and breaks many times.

Finally the greatest day in the year is over and Athenians say goodnight and, "Christos Anesti . . . Alithos Anestis."

The writer of the above article is Ruth Elkus Prosser, one of our members who has had unusual opportunity to know the subject of which she writes. She resided in Palestine from 1932 to 1941. Her husband was a member of the British Army organization there. In 1941 she returned to San Francisco and for the next five years served in the local office of British War Information. In 1946 she rejoined her husband, who had been transferred to Greece for service. She resided in Athens from 1946 to the summer of 1948 when they returned to San Francisco.

(Continued from page 10)

Production Report

★ Red Cross Sewing production for the year included 833 garments, hospital robes, pajamas, sports jackets and the like—the work of 470 volunteers who contributed 1512¾ hours.

Red Cross Knitting: The output numbered 177 articles, sweaters, scarves, squares for afghans and so on. One hundred and ninety-three knitters made this contribution to the National League's output.

Club Sewing Committee made 44 pairs of curtains for bedrooms; nine pairs of hangings; 16 chair seats; one chair seat cover; bound six blankets; hemmed and marked 13 dozen bath towels; two dozen bath mats; six dozen hand towels; hemmed 12 dusters; made 36 sheets for the swimming pool; altered four uniform coats; repaired an antique gown for the Exhibit of Heirlooms; upholstered one large davenport; made numerous articles for the apron table at the Pantry Sale.

The League unit of the Needlework Guild of America purchased and made 174 garments during the year, 24 of which were used by the Visiting Nurses Association of San Francisco.

Magazine Report

★ The National League Magazine has made its appearance regularly during the year, providing our members with the monthly calendar of events within the Club, along with notices of special activities which have highlighted the year.

Through numerous articles contributed monthly, our members have had the privilege of vicarious enjoyment of the travels and studies of others of our group, and in addition they have read contributions from experts in outside fields of special interest.

Carrying on the National League policy of serving its community, the Magazine contributed full page displays for such efforts as the Red Cross campaign, the Community Chest, the Infantile Paralysis Foundation and the Irwin Memorial Blood Bank. Reader space was also given to these and other community activities—the agencies of the Community Chest, the English Speaking Union, the Northern California Tennis Association, Conservation Week, the United Nations Appeal for Starving Children, and the activities of the city's three museums of Art, the de Young Memorial Museum, California Palace of the Legion of Honor, and the S. F. Museum of Art.

Corridor show cases were donated for publicity use to the United Nations Week organization, Education Week, the Goodwill Industries and similar projects.

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Museum Exhibits

M. H. de Young Memorial Museum announces a program of music for harpsichord, cello and soprano voice to be given Saturday afternoon, April 9, at 3 o'clock. This program is presented free of charge.

The concert will feature the 18th Century harpsichord which has been a loan exhibit in the Museum's musical gallery for the past year. Mrs. Aileen McCall Washington will discuss the operation of the instrument and music of the period. Artists presenting the program will include Mrs. Washington, harpsichord soloist, Mrs. Horace Brown, cellist, Mrs. Lorenzo Zerillo, soprano, and Mary Donne, accompanist on the harpsichord. The public is invited.

The San Francisco Museum of Art is showing photographs by Fred S. Lyon, Jr., San Francisco artist, through April 17. The exhibition of approximately 30 photographs will be of special interest to local camera art fans. The works illustrate Mr. Lyon's desire to use the camera as a "seeing" instrument which reproduces moments from daily events which may have journalistic or documentary significance.

Design in the Dining Room continues through April 24. This is the second in a series of four exhibitions which show well designed objects for everyday living. Under the four headings Design in the Kitchen, Design in the Dining Room, Design in the Living Room and Design in the Patio, the Museum is selecting materials for use in present day living which are both functional and aesthetically pleasing. For this particular exhibition there are approximately one hundred and fifty objects for use in the dining room.

Thomas Carr Howe, Jr., Director of the California Palace of the Legion of Honor, Lincoln Park, announces the following exhibitions for April:

Paintings by Nell Sinton, opening April 8.

19th Century American Paintings from the Museum Collections and 20th Century American Paintings also from the Museum Collections will open on April 8.

The Navajo—Photographs circulated by Life Magazine opens April 10.

FREE MOTION PICTURES—2:30 p.m. Saturday. Admission free.

April 2—"Duck Soup" with the Marx Bros.; "The Barber Shop" with W. C. Fields.

April 9—"The Thin Man" with William Powell and Myrna Loy.

April 16—"Camille" with Garbo and Robert Taylor.

April 23—"Destry Rides Again" with Marlene Dietrich and J. Stewart.

April 30—"The Grain That Built a Hemisphere"; "Gift of the Green"; "Sweeney Steps Out"; "Boundary Lines"; "Window Cleaner."

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Edited by Helen M. Bruner

THE MOMENT OF TRUTH. *By Storm Jameson.* The Macmillan Company. $2.50. Reviewed by Georgea Wiseman.

GARRICK. *By Margaret Barton.* The Macmillan Company. $5.00. Reviewed by Guin Robinson.

SWEEPER IN THE SKY. *By Helen Wright.* The Macmillan Company. $4.00. Reviewed by Gladys Christensen.

DOUBLE MUSCADINE. *By Frances Gaither.* The Macmillan Company. $3.50. Reviewed by Ida J. Lord.

THE MADRONE TREE. *By David Duncan.* The Macmillan Company. $3.00. Reviewed by Lanra Carpenter Malville.

THE MOMENT OF TRUTH

★ The setting of Storm Jameson's novel, "The Moment of Truth," is a small isolated airfield somewhere north of England. Here four people, three men and a woman, are awaiting an airplane, the last airplane which can take them away from the danger of a vanquished England to a dubiously free America.

England and Europe have beeen conquered by the communists. The job of these four government employees has been to evacuate important personnel from a nearby base. Now at last has come their turn to leave. The small plane is overdue but momentarily expected. Then comes the telephone message from a commanding officer. Eight people, he announces, are on their way to the air field. These people must be evacuated. There can be no alternative. Almost as the final word sounds crisply over the wires, the lorry arrives with its passengers—six men, one woman and a small boy.

Now the twelve characters are assembled, now the drama of each soul unfolds. In clear, sharp prose, Miss Jameson shapes the problem each one is forced to face, the final vital decision each must make. As one of the men puts it, each has his Moment of Truth.

The novel is beautifully written, no wasted word, no overstressed passion. The masculine directness and force found in Miss Jameson's "The Black Laurel" are in this latest work even more pronounced. The overwhelming premise of a conquered Europe dwarfs to some extent the importance of the people so dramatically involved. One is left with a sort of breathless horror reaching beyond the story to the future stretching before the characters, reaching, as a fantastic possibility, to the future of the reader himself.

GARRICK

★ It is a pleasure to meet in print the familiar famous names of the 18th century as people rather than period pieces. Although this is the life story of David Garrick, the great of his day in all fields of the arts and letters are also depicted showing his influence on them and theirs on him.

If David Garrick was not the greatest actor of all time, he certainly was the greatest of his. From childhood young David delighted in acting but in that era when the profession of actor was frowned upon, he waited until after the death of his parents before starting his theatrical career. At the age of twenty-four, Garrick reached the top by the success of a single performance of Richard III. In acting, formalism had outgrown its usefulness and Garrick introduced naturalism and identified himself with the part he played. He is credited with restoring Shakespeare to the London theatre.

Garrick was an author and theatrical manager as well as actor. For twenty-nine seasons, he managed the Drury Lane Theatre and was efficient though much criticized. The rivalry between Drury Lane and Covent Garden, the two patent theatres, is exciting reading as it brings in the actors, actresses and authors of that period with their contributions, talents, human frailties, petty bickerings and grand gestures.

Margaret Barton, who is well qualified to write on 18th Century drama, art, literature and music, portrays for the general reader rather than the student and we are therefore spared much that could be tedious in this delightful biography of David Garrick.

SWEEPER IN THE SKY

★ A most enjoyable and stimulating book is this biography of Maria Mitchell, the eminent American woman astronomer. It is a competent and informative study of an extraordinary personality as well as an excellent picture of national life in the nineteenth century.

How a person's career is developed either by inheritance or environment is always an interesting question. Both these factors played their part in the life of Maria Mitchell. She was born in Nantucket of Quaker parents, stern and hard. Her father for years had made astronomical observations not only for sea captains but for his own pleasure and for scientific research. From earliest childhood she was familiar with the use of the chronometer, sextant and telescope.

Miss Mitchell became librarian for the Atheneum, a public library. Through its portals passed many famous men and women of the day, Emerson, Thoreau, Agassiz to name a few. These contacts deepened her thought and broadened her imagination.

In 1865, Vassar Female College was founded, and after much debate on the part of the college authorities as to salary and the suitability of a woman as a professor, the position was offered and accepted. She remained for many years, and was especially noted as a teacher with liberal ideas far in advance of her time.

Double Muscadine

★ This novel tells the story of the life and improper conduct of Kirk McLean and the attractive slave girls on the Waverley Plantation in Mississippi where they resided during the days of slavery. His second wife, Martha, a young girl from Georgia, learned early in her married life of her husband's indiscretions, and her suffering and unhappiness were typical of what "so many wives knew and bore in silence" during those trying times.

The greater portion of the book consists in the description of the second jury trial of the young slave girl, Aimee, who is being tried for murder. Syke Berry, the plain backwoods boy, is the young lawyer for the defense. He felt the true facts were not presented in the first trial and has taken the case in the interest of Justice. His clever questioning of the witnesses brings out the deception and trickery of those in high places and a verdict of "Not Guilty" is finally given by the Jury.

The Madrone Tree

★ As a "whodunit" The Madrone Tree does not follow the usual pattern of such books except in one characteristic—that of making the least suspected person guilty of two murders.

There is enough material in this book for several quite different types of novels, and in crowding them all together the author puzzles the reader as to just what his intentions are. Undoubtedly, the book is supposed to be a detective story, but Mr. Duncan has also given us an exposé of a small lumbering town in Northern California, dominated and exploited by the mill-owner and a religious leader, who has been brought into the community to divert the workers from unionization and demands for higher wages.

There is material enough, also, for a book on the influence of sex—its perversions and frustrations. The madrone tree because of its nakedness became evil in the eyes of the repressed character of Stella, the school teacher. The text seems to be that "Evil is a concept belonging only to the human species, and it invariably springs from some kind of sex repression."

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Wednesday . . 3:30 - 6:30
Thursday . . . 2:30 - 8:00
Friday —
Men's Guest Night 3:30 - 7:30
Saturday . . . 10:00 - 2:00

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PUBLISHED BY THE NATIONAL LEAGUE FOR WOMAN'S SERVICE
WOMEN'S CITY CLUB • 465 POST ST. • SAN FRANCISCO • PRICE

NATIONAL LEAGUE *for* WOMAN'S SERVICE

MAY CALENDAR

SWIMMING POOL HOURS

Tuesday — 3:30-8:00 p.m.
Wednesday — 3:30-6:30 p.m.
Thursday — 2:30-8:00 p.m.
Friday (Men's Guest Night)—3:30-8:00 p.m.
Saturday — 10:00 a.m.-2:00 p.m.
Evening Lessons by Appointment

CAFETERIA HOURS—MONDAY THROUGH SATURDAY
BREAKFAST 7:30-9:30—LUNCHEON 11:30-1:30—DINNER 5:30-7:30

MAY, 1949

3—Swimming Pool		3:30 - 8:00 p.m.
4—Swimming Pool		3:30 - 6:30 p.m.
5—French Round Table — *Mlle. Lemaire, presiding*	Mural Room	12:15 p.m.
French Round Table — *Mlle. Le Brun de Surville, presiding*	Cafeteria	5:30 p.m.
Swimming Pool		2:30 - 8:00 p.m.
6—French Conversational Class — *Mlle. Simone M. Deloge, presiding*	Chinese Room	11:00 a.m.
Swimming Pool, Men's Guest Night		3:30 - 8:00 p.m.
7—Swimming Pool		10:00 a.m. - 2:00 p.m.
10—Swimming Pool		3:30 - 8:00 p.m.
11—Swimming Pool		3:30 - 6:30 p.m.
12—French Round Table — *Mlle. Lemaire, presiding*	Mural Room	12:15 p.m.
French Round Table — *Mlle. Le Brun de Surville, presiding*	Cafeteria	5:30 p.m.
Swimming Pool		2:30 - 8:00 p.m.
13—French Conversational Class — *Mlle. Simone M. Deloge, presiding*	Chinese Room	11:00 a.m.
Swimming Pool, Men's Guest Night		3:30 - 8:00 p.m.
14—Swimming Pool		10:00 a.m. - 2:00 p.m.
17—Swimming Pool		3:30 - 8:00 p.m.
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19—French Round Table — *Mlle. Lemaire, presiding*	Mural Room	12:15 p.m.
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28—Swimming Pool		10:00 a.m. - 2:00 p.m.
31—Swimming Pool		3:30 - 8:00 p.m.

NATIONAL LEAGUE *for* WOMAN'S SERVICE MAGAZINE

Published Moothly
at 465 Post Street

Telephone
GArfield 1-8400

Members' Yearly Subscription Rate 50c
Entered as second-class matter April 14, 1928, at the Post Office at San Francisco, California, under the act of March 3, 1879.
SAN FRANCISCO (2)
RUTH M. COFFIN, *Advertising Manager*

Volume XXIII | May, 1949 | Number 4

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ANNOUNCEMENTS

★ DUES for 1949-1950 have become delinquent and henceforth only the newly issued green membership cards will be honored in the elevator or elsewhere where they may be asked for. Prompt payment of dues, from which funds for budget are allocated is a service which each member owes the National League and one which this year has been more promptly met than in some other years. This reminder is for those who have overlooked sending their checks, or making their cash payments.

★ THE FIRST FRIDAY of each month, beginning May 6th, a Club Table will be reserved in the Cafeteria during the noon hour where members are invited to join the President, Mrs. Korbel, during luncheon. This will enable the President to meet members who are unable to attend afternoon meetings and programs, and will permit many of those who come regularly to become better acquainted with her and with other National League members. The Club Table will be set in the west end of the Cafeteria.

★ MAGAZINES are requested for the continuation of our service to the Armed Forces through the Navy Department which carries supplies of books and magazines regularly to the outposts of the Pacific. Especial request is made for Red Book, American, Cosmopolitan, Collier's, along with Atlantic, Harpers, Time, Life and Reader's Digest, Coronet, Omnibook and western magazines. The more nearly current the issues are the more they are appreciated.

★ VOLUNTEER SERVICE comes to the fore again as vacation time approaches. With some of our regulars away, perhaps you might volunteer to fill in for a month or so, and thus experience the satisfaction of doing your bit toward helping us maintain the National League as the unique service organization of the world. The Executive Office will answer your questions and indicate spots in which you could be of real help.

★ UNLIMITED guest card privileges at one dollar a year are the major bargain of all time. Where and how else can you give as much pleasure to as many friends as by issuing guest cards to them, when they are coming to San Francisco for a day or a week or a month? The Main Desk on the first floor will be glad to see to your request.

★ INVITATION TO MEMBERSHIP is a privilege which many San Francisco women wish for but are reluctant to ask for. That fact comes to light daily and indicates that we as members are not doing what we could to bring in the new members who will make expansion of our activities possible. Don't take for granted that you know no one who wishes to join. Talk among your friends and see. To women who have cherished a secret desire to have a membership, may we offer the advice (paraphrased) of a major automobile organization—ask the woman who owns one! She'll probably be glad to sponsor you.

★ SWIMMING POOL HOURS have been extended in anticipation of the revived activity which always accompanies spring and summer. Until the annual shutdown of the pool in September, the pool will be open on Tuesdays in addition to the regular hours which heretofore obtained. From 3:30 to 8 o'clock on Tuesdays members and guests may enjoy their swims. Special rates of 20 swims for $10 for members only have been inaugurated. The reputation of our swimming pool is bringing to us this spring new groups of swimmers who recognize it as one of San Francisco's finest. Instruction in swimming during the evening hours will be by appointment only.

★ CONVENTIONS scheduled for meeting in San Francisco this summer and fall will bring visitors to 465 Post Street in a steady stream. With the pride which our decorations always have brought may we remind our members who have gardens that we will be most eager to receive flowers and greens for use throughout the building. The expressions of delight which our decorations elicit would more than repay the extra effort it may seem to gather and send in your flowers.

★ ATTRACTIVE dishes for outside dining and garden ware to make vacation and summer season more enjoyable are being featured in the League Shop where they may be purchased without the weariness of shopping in the big stores or the exclusive shops which carry comparable merchandise. Stationery, playing cards, and numerous other attractive accessories to vacation time are on sale, as are many other unusual articles. Increased patronage of the League Shop is a rewarding experience for every member.

EDITORIAL

★ CONTRIBUTORS this month are chosen because of the approaching vacation holidays. We all know how travel broadens our horizon and stimulates our interest in other scenes. For those who live in the past, descriptions of places they remember bring nostalgic pleasure. for those who fortunately look forward to future trekkings, such tales help in the planning. We are delighted then to bring two stories of other lands. The one from a member of our Board of Directors, Mrs. Douglas Cushman, is a travelogue of a protracted visit in Italy, a country Mrs. Cushman knows well from many visits in years gone by. In the other we are pleased to share the first experience of another member, Miss Florence Prince. whose prose contribution now adds to that poetry which our readers will remember in past pages of our magazine. A first visit brings a fresh impression which no later trip ever equals and Miss Prince tells us of Canada with the enthusiasm of true perception. The Poetry and Book Review Pages. as edited by Miss Keene and Miss Bruner respectively. continue to interest our readers and we are grateful to these experts as they cull the material submitted for consideration in these columns and bring us the best.

★ WE QUOTE from the Providence Plantations Club Magazine—"To appreciate the Club, to receive all its benefits, we ourselves must occupy and use it as our own. Houses are made of things, but homes need finer materials." This word from the President of one of our reciprocal clubs, a club with a spirit which we have always admired, expresses better than we are able what we feel our own membership may well consider. The days of individual comfort are with us in America. The days of rugged individualism demanding personal responsibility for the common weal (strengthening thereby the will and exercising the power of considered thought and weighed decisions) are fast slipping into an age of careless indifference and superficial criticism. The National League for Woman's Service needs the effort of every member, both in the use of the Clubhouse, in support of its facilities and activities, and in alert interest in the reports of those who serve in behalf of us all. With such help from each of the five thousand, the fiscal year ahead can be one of untold good, and the effort thus made by the individual member in support of the Board of Directors will surely return unto her in the wiser satisfaction which floods the hearts of the dwellers in "homes."

★ EDITORIALLY we shall answer a question each month from among those recently asked of us concerning our organization. New members and advertisers seek knowledge from time to time on points obvious to those of us who have grown up with the National League. By request then, we begin a series which will appear each month and will supplement stories found elsewhere in the Magazine. Question: "What is the difference between the National League for Woman's Service of California and the Women's City Club of San Francisco and the Post Street Investment Company?" Answer: "The first is the corporation to which as members we all belong; the second is the name of the building at 465 Post Street which the National League for Woman's Service owns (and in itself has no corporate entity); the third is the Holding Company which protects the bond and stockholders until such time as the National League for Woman's Service shall have retired the indebtedness on its clubhouse."

★ A DAY by oneself is a retreat this impatient world makes hard. And yet never was such quiet more important to man. Haste to pass the other fellow on the road only brings us to the first stop-signal at the corner, where willy-nilly we are forced to decide whether we shall go straight ahead or turn to right or left. The minute we have just saved is suddenly expended without any choice on our part. Because of all this rush of modern life, a vacation period is all-important in this land of ours which has not yet learned the wisdom of "time out" in the busy days of an industrialized age. As May approaches we look forward to the summer holiday season. Let us plan it not only for what pleasure it may bring us but also for the good it may do us so that when we return home we shall be equipped to solve calmly the problems of our world as reflected in the unrest of those about us. As we journey afield in joyous anticipation, may we determine to spend one day with oneself to "think through" and to decide the path which in future we shall tread "with faith and fidelity and patience."

The Land of the Maple Leaf

The President's Message

This month of May fills many minds with travel plans, while for others there are thoughts of how we can make the most of our time broadening our outlook right in our own surroundings. The opportunities of reciprocal relations offered by our Club are valuable for either those who go away or those who stay at home. The possibilities of visiting cities can be made more interesting by the contacts we receive in Clubs throughout the United States, Canada and Europe; while the privilege is given us here at home of bringing to our building the friends who come our way from other places. The interchange of ideas gained by our membership through travel or in the deeper appreciation of our Club through sharing its privileges with others will bring us all together next Fall with a deeper feeling of thankfulness for all we possess in the National League for Woman's Service.

▼

MIRIAM McNEAR KORBEL

Letter from Sorrento

by Margaret F. Cushman

Sorrento, Italy
March 12, 1949

"Sorrento . . . where we shall spend a restful month."

From Lake Como last summer I went to Milan by private motor. At the Continental Hotel I was only two short blocks from La Scala, where two weeks of opera, out of season, was being performed for tourists. The Opera House is all newly decorated in white and gold with red brocade silk walls in the tiers of boxes and red velvet seats in the Poltrona (main lobby). Maestro Toscanini had restored the roof at his own expense, for a bomb had destroyed it completely, while the walls were undamaged! The great domed "galleria" of glass in the shopping center was being replaced, and one was able to enjoy the outside cafes and famous restaurants.

The 15th century palace where Beatrice D'Este was married, still had the silk brocade wall coverings and hangings and upholstery with her coat-of-arms, woven to order, in fine preservation: ceilings 50 to 60 feet high, hand decorated by famous artists, which one sees in all the ancient royal palaces of Italy.

The architecture is magnificent, inside and out. Of course, Italy is poor and now has to reconstruct her cities, most of which have been badly bombed, so that the exteriors of her Government palaces look shabby from lack of upkeep—as well as private property.

There are two million unemployed and they will do anything for a living as they are not afraid of work. Around Naples and Rome many families are still living in caves where they took refuge during the war. Mussolini outlawed beggary so there are not the beggars of former years, but there is greater need than ever. Speaking the language has given me many privileges in contacting the peasants and while it gives heartaches, where one is of a sympathetic nature, it has been an education in patience and long suffering. They ask so little!

Milan and Turin, being the biggest manufacturing cities of Italy, were greatly damaged and the English and American fliers did their share in driving out the enemy. The great ports of Genoa and Naples have been entirely restored, but those cities, especially Genoa, with its great marble palaces, were terribly destroyed. The rubble has all been cleaned and blocks of stone laid into walls to hide the devastation, waiting the time and money to rebuild. The Government has done much with our assistance but private property is unable to rebuild unless they had funds saved. Of course, every workman from ancient times knows how to build and many natives have and are reconstructing their homes and property where cement is available. They are fine stone masons.

From Milan I took a "Pullman Bus" to Venice, going through many ancient towns along the lower end of Lake Garda. We lunched in Venora, the home of Romeo and Juliet. In Venice I stayed a month, in a fine hotel on the Grand Canal where lunch and dinner were served on the awning covered terrace. This was in September when the weather was not too hot, for Venice can be too hot or too cold and damp. The Lido was gay with its gambling casino and fine hotels. The City Park, with its permanent art buildings of many centuries was having its "Biennial Art Exhibit" which closed October first. We did night life at the Lido, concerts and the theatre and visited outlying islands—San Lazarro—whose only inhabitants are priests and novices who run a printing establishment, where books and pamphlets in many languages are printed. Connected, in the one and only building were the ancient church and a very fine library and museum with rare and ancient exhibits. We visited the Island of Murano where only glass and pottery are made. The factories are most interesting for the most delicate glassware in the world is blown here. All the work is done by hand, the pottery decorated by the artist's eye, free hand. And the glass making art is handed down through generations, from father to son.

Then another day we went to the Island of Burano where the famous Burano lace is made. A school run by nuns where girls from twelve years of age sat in a cold, poorly lighted room, dressed in white garments, plying their needles, for this type of lace is made with needle and linen thread. Women and girls in their homes make most of the lace for the shops in Venice.

The great fishing village of Chioggia, in the Adriatic, where live only fisher-folk occupied another day. Never have I seen so many babies in one place in my life! Beautiful children.

In Venice we visited the palace of a friend, where Byron lived for two years and wrote "Beppo" and "Don Juan." The Palace next was built and owned by the Foscari family, ancient nobles in 1437. There Richard Wagner lived when he wrote "Tristan and Isolde." The third palace next, owned *(Continued on page 14)*

The Land of the Maple Leaf

by Florence E. Prince

★ At the northern end of lovely Lake Champlain we crossed the "Border" into Canada, and it was with almost a "man without a country" feeling that we left "Old Glory" behind and saw an unfamiliar ensign floating above us. We were really in a "foreign" country, albeit a very friendly and neighborly one!

The countryside was much like that which we had left, although I think we were disappointed not to find a dramatic difference of some kind. Approaching Montreal by the Jacques Cartier Bridge over the almost completely frozen St. Lawrence River, we entered through the French Quarter. There the shops were marked in French and, unless we culled our school-day memories, we could only guess at their meanings. We learned later that it is almost a bi-lingual community as almost universally street and shop signs were printed in English above and French below, and elevator girls gave their directions in both languages—with the greater fluency, usually, to the French!

Montreal was an interesting old town, built around the sides of Mount Royal from which it derived its name. Automobiles were not permitted on the mountain and horse-drawn carriages, complete with picturesque coachmen and buffalo-robes, waited to take the tourist to Observation Point for a view of the city. The houses were mostly two-story affairs, and red brick predominated. They were built close to the sidewalks, and in one section row after row of them faced each other, tenement-style, all exactly alike and with outside iron stairways leading from the street to the second-floor flats. Like other cities of eastern Canada it was one of many schools, universities and churches, beautiful buildings all, and many dating back hundreds of years. Although the largest city in Canada, there were very few tall buildings. The stores were very modern and one especially—Henry Morgan, Ltd.—would have matched any of ours.

On Sherburne Street we found the Themis Club, one of our reciprocal "sisters," and stopped to visit. The secretary was out but we were urged to "go upstairs and look around." The entrance hall opened into the dining-room, which was artistically set up with small tables of dark wood; directly ahead was the check-room and dressing-room, with a small sitting room to one side, and an open staircase ascending to the floor above where we found several cozy and comfortable lounges with soft rugs and inviting chairs. One of the past Board members was there awaiting tea guests and, learning we were from San Francisco, she graciously explained the building to us, including the completely equipped kitchenette where tea was then being prepared. The Club appeared to be more a center for social activities—private parties, bridge, musicals—than either an educational or a service organization. The upper floor contained bedrooms available to members. When I asked if they had volunteer service and told her about ours, she was aghast and said, "Do you mean the members of your Club actually come in and help?" She could scarcely believe me when I assured her it was true and that it was our greatest privilege of membership.

Leaving Montreal we journeyed westward to Ottawa, the capital city of Canada. It was just a morning's drive, past snowbound farms and iced-in ponds and horse-drawn sleighs—almost a storybook stage-setting to us from California. Ottawa in the distance was "different," with the many towers of the green-roofed Parliament buildings forming its skyline. They were immensely imposing stone buildings standing on a high point of land along the river and forming almost a small "Acropolis" around which spread the city. Crossing the Rideau River bridge, the highway led us directly in front of the "Buildings," as they call it in Ottawa, but later we had a closer look.

Ottawa was much smaller than Montreal and stores not as large but there were many of them and up-to-date, both in quality of goods and arrangement. Birks was perhaps of greatest interest, the largest manufacturing jeweler of Canada, with beautiful sterling and antique silver of their own make on display, and a "silver mark" awarded by Royal grant many years ago for their exclusive use. In food stores only a few familiar brands were noticed, and the strangest thing was to see oranges wrapped in cellophane. Prices did not seem at any great variance with those at home and yet some things seemed less expensive, in casual comparison at least. There were street-cars ("tramways" to them) and buses for transportation, and when I heard the buses were supplanting the "trams" I felt right at home! The only difference was that they do not tear up the tracks, but merely pave over them. A joy to behold were the traffic cops in their tall fur hats—particularly in Montreal where they wore white patent-leather belts with shoulder-straps *(Continued on page 15)*

POETRY PAGE

Edited by Florence Keene

The Paean of the Poppies

Sprent from the hands of Spring,
The golden seed is falling
O'er meadows loud with light,
And hills that harvest bring
When warm the winds go calling
The poppies up from night.
Restoring Earth her sight.

The mountains sway with flame
Where the frail glories tremble,—
Fair fallen stars of fire!
The valleys green acclaim
The legions that assemble
In royal robe and tire.
With timbrel, shawm and quire.

Stained with the ruby's wine,
Gilt by the sunset lustre,
Swung by the sunset breeze,—
So do their beakers shine.
So flare their crowns in clusters.
So bow across the leas
Like beacons o'er the seas.

Afar in darker lands
I feel their kisses burning
As sweet, uncertain lips,
As faint, unhindered hands
Are felt by exiles yearning
On shores when tears eclipse
The wan and westering ships.

—HERMAN SCHEFFAUER

Vale, California

Roaring to Southward rolled the train. The night
Down firmamental fields to Westward bore
Her arc of soft eclipse, the hills and shore
Enfolding, save where sunset stormed with light

The spines of gilded peaks whose Heavenward height
The aspect of an earthly parting wore.
Rose then, revolving Day, whose splendor more
Made splendid palm and orange in my flight.

Though Alps their *massifs* interpose, or sands
Of wind-worn, dappled deserts sunder me
From thee, O mother, or the floods' great awe;
Not siren cities nor enchanted lands,
Nor old isles 'stablished in their subject sea,
From thee my loyalty and love shall draw!

—HERMAN SCHEFFAUER

The Master of Magnificence

Embattled like a phalanx tall,
The sharp Sierran summits gleamed;
Their frozen pyramids stood all
Enchanted and their forests dreamed.

Above their argent slopes the sun
Hung like a golden shield on high;
His joyous love fell fast upon
Their crests and showered from the sky.

He saw where aureate valleys sweep
Their leagues of wheaten billows forth,
And marked two master rivers creep
To Ocean, flowing South and North.

Then broke his level flight of spears
Through passive airs a pathway free
To where the toil of myriad years
Had reared the deathless mammoth tree.

The Earth lay pregnant rich with ore,
And felt her sunless treasures play
Like wonder in her veins, and bore
Her metals glittering to the day.

Raised not the sinuous vine her round
And purple gems to charm his eye?—
She who drank rapture from the ground
And amorous fever from the sky.

The fields in adoration bent;
The orange burned to match his fire,
While hills aglow with flowers sent
Their paeans to their lord and sire.

So throned upon the stainless air,
He cast his gold with royal hand
Where realm on realm spread wide and fair—
The peerless Californian Land!

—HERMAN SCHEFFAUER

To Mimic Poets

Why should the poet dwell in vanished days,
Deaf to his own and blind to all their light?
Why piece old shattered gods or from their night
The ghosts of weary nymphs and satyrs raise
To dance to measures false in alien ways
Within this modern glare and fever-blight,
This blasting air? And yet there grow as bright
Now, as of old, the imperishable bays.
Fair was the Past—how fair! and yet it seems
Fair, too, this age of iron could be drawn,
For it hath mighty glories and great dreams
And powers, and a light that is as dawn
To futures golden with far richer themes
Than poet ever sang on Tempe's lawn.

—HERMAN SCHEFFAUER

HERMAN SCHEFFAUER *(1878-1927) was a native of San Francisco, and a literary pupil of Ambrose Bierce. He wrote the Bohemian Grove Play for the 1908 Midsummer Jinks. These poems are from his book, "Looms of Life," The Neale Publishing Co., New York and Washington, 1908. Another book, "The Masque of the Elements," written in California and dedicated to Albert Bender, was published after he went to England by J. M. Dent & Sons, London, 1912*

RECIPROCITY

THROUGH MEMBERSHIP IN THE NATIONAL LEAGUE FOR WOMAN'S SERVICE

You Give . . .	*You Get . . .*
Dues (the smallest in the country) which if paid promptly insure the Finance Committee a budget with which to work.	*Clubhouse privileges in the heart of a busy city for 2½ cents per day.*
Suggestions, signed and constructive in character.	*The sutisfaction of contributing to the success of the National League.*
Patronage of the various departments.	*Value received in quality of service.*
Book Mart and Pantry Sale contributions.	*The privilege of purchasing the contributions of other members.*
Sponsorship of new members from among your friends who have "never been asked to join" or who "have intended to but never got around to it."	*The continuance of the present nominal dues.*
Volunteer Service.	*Familiarity with organization policies and companionship with fellow members.*
Contribution to the Anniversary Gift Fund.	*Satisfaction of helping to maintain a non-sectarian, non-political association.*

FINAL RESULT—By perpetuating the Clubhouse, renewed after almost a quarter-century of continuous service, we shall assure for ourselves and the generations that shall follow a building of precious memories, traditions and opportunities.

1949

YOUR RESPONSIBILITY

ONE

NEW MEMBER

at least

•

The Extension of Club Activities Depends on You

•

MEMBERSHIP FEES

Initiation Fee . . $25.00

Federal Tax . . . 5.00

Yearly Dues . . . 9.00

(to March 1950)

I HAVE BEEN READING . . .

Edited by Helen M. Bruner

GUMP'S TREASURE TRADE. A Story of San Francisco. *By Carol Green Wilson.* Colored Plates by Frank von Eckhardt. Thos. Y. Crowell Co. $5.00. Reviewed by Estelle M. Kane.

LOVE AFFAIR. *By Eleanor Farjeon.* The Macmillan Company. $2.50. Reviewed by Belva McCreedy Millar.

COUNCIL FIRES. *By Ellsworth Jaeger.* The Macmillan Company. $2.95. Reviewed by Ida M. Smith.

THE CASE OF THE PLATINUM BLONDE. *By Christopher Bush.* The Macmillan Company. $2.50. Reviewed by Stella Huntington.

AT THE PALACE GATES. *By Helen Rand Parish.* The Viking Press. $2.00. Reviewed by Eliza Della Hughes.

BLACKIE AND HIS FAMILY. *By Mary E. Cook.* Harcourt, Brace and Company. $2.00. Reviewed by Virginia Chilton.

AND NEVER BEEN KISSED. *By Sylvia Dee.* The Macmillan Company. $2.75. Reviewed by Helen M. Bruner.

GUMP'S TREASURE TRADE

Unique among the cities of the whole world is our San Francisco because she has set up enduring centers of authentic culture within her walls. Centers that present alike the best creations of our own artists and the finest craftsmanship of every other country.

No word in San Francisco's history is more synonymous with her growth in international culture than the name "Gump's." All San Franciscans know the beautiful shop on Post Street, and thousands from many countries visit it annually.

Carol green Wilson has brought out in her new volume a magnificent story of the beginnings and growth of Gump's from the trading days of great uncle David Hausman to the vision and skill in judging objects of art that A. L. Gump has given to the treasure trade that we know today. Richly colored photography by Frank von Eckhardt add immeasurably to the beauty of the book.

One chapter alone "Jade Hunt" is worth the price for it tells the story of how Abraham Livingston Gump penetrated the finest sources of oriental art with his friend and guide Ed Newell and brought to San Franciscans the great treasures of pure oriental art that have done so much to enrich our cultural knowledge. Our knowledge of jade we owe entirely to this merchant's courage.

Succeeding chapters relate the ever growing adventure into farther and different fields of art until today Gump's is the pride of San Franciscans and her proud gift to the world of culture.

LOVE AFFAIR

★ This is the sophisticated chronicle of the meeting, love affair and parting of a man and woman. She is a most respectable, even prim governess, and he an irresponsible dreamer, a true Bohemian and an artist.

It all happened in France in the year 1870. They met in a cafe on the Seine where she had come to spend her day off and he with his equally impecunious artist friends is trying to sell a picture to pay his passage back to Paris. Feeling quite rich and independent, having won money on a lottery ticket, she buys the picture. He insists that they go back on the same boat, making shameless and ardent love to her all the way. She seems unable to resist.

Soon they take a cottage near Fontainebleu where he thoroughly enjoys life while she cooks, cleans and acts like a frugal housewife. Yet these were the happiest days she had ever known. For her it is the grand passion but for the handsome, irresistible, good-natured artist, who lives for the moment and will never grow up, it is only an interlude. The days pass, they grow apart until he meets again a woman of his own world and promptly falls in love with her. The sad little governess returns to her native village and he to Paris with his new love.

The author uses words as an artist uses color and form, making the reader see an additional world he had not seen before and revealing unknown qualities of the human spirit. With rare ability she paints her characters in a pleasant manner and with warm understanding humor.

Council Fires

★ For those of you who love and hope to understand the lure of the Campfire this book was written. It represents some twenty-five years of research for the author into the realm of Council fires from prehistoric times to the present. As one explores its 250 pages of fascinating descriptions of various types of Council fires, campfires, games, ceremonies, costumes, stories and Indian ceremonial dances, the magical spell left behind the ancient first campers becomes the birthright of every American boy and girl.

The scores of charming and simple pen-and-ink sketches make it a simple matter for others to re-create this age old magic of the Council fire in their own camp programs.

Mr. Jaeger traces the control of fire from the first man creature who discovered that fire could be a small leaping flame as well as a devastating inferno. As this man learned to keep his small spark alive by feeding it with sticks he found the power to warm his naked body, to keep off wild beasts and to sit in comfort with his fellow men around the glowing campfire. Thus the first Campfire was a place where people gathered for safety and to exchange ideas. Through it developed the fundamental of home life and much of the culture of our own civilization.

The Case of the Platinum Blonde

★ Another good detective story. Our old friend Ludovic Travers, that tall and charming Englishman, well known from other Christopher Bush books, is with us again in The Case of the Platinum Blonde. This time he is an invalid, convalescing at the home of his sister in a lovely English village. The book is so well written that you can almost see the trees and smell the flowers. It is after the war and he is home following several months in the hospital. He thinks he is going to rest, even forget his greatest hobby, "detecting." But very shortly after his arrival on an early morning stroll he discovered a corpse in a house near by. He has to find out who killed that man and why. Within the week there are two other murders. Travers is in his element at once, the excitement seems to do him more good than the rest he came for. From then on the story moves fast and it is most interesting to watch Travers, step by step, come to his own conclusions. Mr. Bush writes so well that this is the sort of book it is no disgrace to be found reading.

At the Palace Gates

★ The hero of "At the Palace Gates" is a nine-year-old Peruvian boy from the hill country of Peru, who comes bursting into Lima. He is an orphan and when his boss-man is hurt and has to go to the hospital, the "Public Welfare" says that Paco must come and live with them. But not little Paco! The independent little urchin gets himself some city clothes, fixes an "Apartment" in the niche in one of the old buildings, and sets himself up as a bootblack, content with no location other than the front of the most handsome building in Lima, the palace of the President himself. He has a merry time feeding the vicuras through the fence and teasing the watchful guards, playing the game of penny-pitching with his new found friend, the "little friar," and having a host of exciting adventures at the palace gates.

The story which has gay, colorful illustrations by Leo Politi, will delight children from seven to eleven. And, it affords a fascinating glimpse of Lima for adults as well, especially for those who are interested in our sister republics to the South.

Blackie and His Family

★ Blackie and His Family, by Mary E. Cook, is a book written primarily for children but it will also interest the adult who likes tales of animals, simply and accurately told. Anyone who has lived close to a bird family will recognize the adventures and characteristics of Blackie, his wife Dusty and their fledglings as true to life, and will watch their own birds with increased interest and sympathy. We who are not so fortunate as to own a place in the country where we can have bird neighbors will remember the days when we did and sigh for the day when we may again. This is one of the increasing number of books for children that hold the interest of the mother who must read to her small child.

Miss Cook is a member of the National League and her book will take its place in the case reserved for the published works of our members. Take a look at this bookcase some day. It may surprise you to see how many members we have who have gained literary recognition.

And Never Been Kissed

★ Young teen-agers are very funny to grownups and to their younger brothers and sisters. The endless whispering and giggling of two girl chums, their easy quarrels and reconciliations, their contempt for little sister and her affairs, the walking back and forth in front of the admired boy's house just for a glimpse of him only to be overcome with speechless shyness should he actually appear, the longed for black satin dress and high heeled pumps, these are all a part of it. Sylvia Dee in And Never Been Kissed has remembered well these foolish things that make up a young girl's life and absorb her whole thought and interest. It makes lively and entertaining reading and will help the grownup to remember, too, that the problems of these youngsters are as serious to them as the adult's are to him.

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(Continued from page 8)

by the Guistiani family was where Shakespeare wrote "Othello." Across the Grand Canal from here Desdamona lived. The intriguing history of these famous palaces is never ending.

A long walk to the new and old Jewish Ghetto—visiting the small but quaint, very orthodox synagogue. It had beautiful hand-carved wood interior. Went through the "Casa Rezzonance," furnished in lovely 17th century furniture, where Robert Browning lived and died. It is now a museum.

Took a noon train for Florence—about a seven hour trip. It was dark at 7:45 p.m. when I arrived. Stayed at a celebrated pensione in the heart of the city for a month and then moved to the Grand Hotel on the Arno where I had better accommodations for I needed a room with sun as well as heat in November and had excellent food and service. I stayed all of November and two weeks of December, making two and a half months in Florence.

By December 15 it was getting very sharp and cold so it was well to move on to Rome for the holidays. The weather was fine for seven weeks—Rome has grown and spread out extensively since I last saw it. Many, many new avenues, tree-lined, and modern apartment houses very luxurious and far enough away from the ancient part not to confuse the two. Rome, even the down town section, is very hilly and seemed more so after coming from Milan, Florence and Venice which are so flat.

It is very gay and lively, with more American cars than native. Shops are small but carry very exclusive and beautiful merchandise. Jewel shops' display windows are as fine as Cartier's in Paris and New York, or as Tiffany's. There is great wealth, smartly dressed men and women—and the poverty is also very great. Families still live in caves but this is gradually being changed. All reconstruction work is being done by hand! Venice and Rome were not war damaged, but the environs were terribly bombed.

The Opening Night of Opera in Rome was one of the most extravagant affairs imaginable, and a magnificent sight. One box contained nine men, each representing an ancient noble family and most distinguished looking. The entire audience was fine looking, not mixed like our American audiences.

We left Rome January twentieth to go south to a warmer climate. We went first to Naples, which as you know, suffered terrible war damage but is rebuilding slowly. The port is very fine and the hotels are rapidly being re-established along the Esplanade. The rubble has been entirely removed where tenements and slums were near the Port, but no money yet to rebuild. From Naples we went by train and boat train across the Messina Strait to Taormina, Sicily, in time to see Mt. Etna blanketed in snow to the water's edge, the heavenly blue of the Mediterranean and the almond blossoms, both pink and white, in bloom over the mountain sides and in every garden where all the spring bulbs and blossoms were flourishing, along with oranges, lemons, tangerines above carpets of sweet smelling violets! We stayed at the San Domenico Hotel, one end of which was destroyed by bombs in order to remove the enemy.

This most picturesque International Town, made famous by the early Greek and Roman influences and later by world celebrities seeking a mild climate in winter, is now suffering for want of tourists by which the town lives!

The Sicilians are a proud race, and handsome, getting their features from their Grecian ancestors. We arrived at Palermo early in the evening (after a beautiful bus trip) and hit, instead of the usual warm sunshine, a snow storm of three days and nights. It was the coldest weather and the first snow in forty years! However, we were in time to attend a superb last night of Opera and were glad to leave on our all night steamer back to Nanles and directly to Sorrento where we shall spend a restful month.

The California Palace of The Legion of Honor

Free Films Saturdays, 2:30 P.M. through May.

MARCH OF THE WOODEN SOLDIERS (1934) May 7. With the comedy team of Laurel and Hardy. Music by Victor Herbert.

NATIVE LAND (1940) May 14. A documentary story of the struggle of the American People in recent years to win and hold the Civil Liberties guaranteed by our Bill of Rights. Based on findings by the U. S. Senate in 1938. Directed by Paul Strand and Leo Hurwitz. Songs and narration by Paul Robeson.

THE LONG VOYAGE HOME (1940) May 21. John Ford, the director of this film, has captured the overpowering pathos in the lives of sailors. Starring Thomas Mitchell, John Wayne and Barry Fitzgerald.

SO ENDS OUR NIGHT (1941) May 28. Dramatic triumph by Erich Maria Remarque of "All Quiet on the Western Front" fame. Thrilling adventure with Frederic March, Margaret Sullivan Frances Dee, Glen Ford, Anna Sten and Erich Von Stroheim.

(Continued from page 9)

which crossed back, and wide white visors to their hats!

Canadian hospitality runs a close second to the California variety and they could not do enough for us, driving us everywhere and urging food upon us at every opportunity.

Enlightening and interesting was comment in the newspapers concerning American affairs; it was mostly relegated to condensed paragraphs on inside pages. Particularly did they adroitly assess the "filibuster" as being a definite detriment to progress, especially when used to interfere with solution of world problems.

Our visit to Parliament was a tremendous experience, from the first views of the Gothic building which more nearly resemble a cathedral both from the inside and from the outside. A letter of introduction to a Member gave us special attention and we watched from the gallery of the House of Commons as a vote was being taken and we saw the session adjourned as the Speaker and Clerks in their black flowing robes and knightly hats withdrew followed by the Sergeant-at-Arms bearing on his shoulders the immense gold mace, symbol of authority, copied from the famous one in the ancient town of Rye. As the members dispersed, we were honored by an introduction to the Honorable Mr. Mackenzie King, Prime Minister for so many years, who was very gracious and courteous as he chatted with us for a few moments. Mr. St. Laurant, the present Prime Minister, also a member of Commons, attended the session.

Ottawa was in the midst of its annual Music Festival, something as all-embracing as is the Bayreuth Festival. It is a community affair, administered by a special Festival Committee and prepared for during the entire year.

A unique feature of Ottawa's entertainment world was a "Mother's Room" in one at least of the movie-houses. This was a glass-enclosed room where mothers might sit in easy chairs to enjoy the movie while their small children played with toys on the floor; special amplifiers brought them the "sound track" and the playing of the children, however noisy, was not audible to the regular audience. It seemed like an improvement on the baby-sitter situation.

The days passed far too quickly and we had to hurry on, pausing only briefly in Toronto. We drove along the shore of Lake Ontario, beautiful in winter dress, to the historic old city of Hamilton at the western tip of the Lake with its reminders of the War of 1812, turning eastward to Niagara for a glimpse of the famous Falls. From Windsor we crossed the Detroit River where "Old Glory" welcomed us home from the Land of the Maple Leaf.

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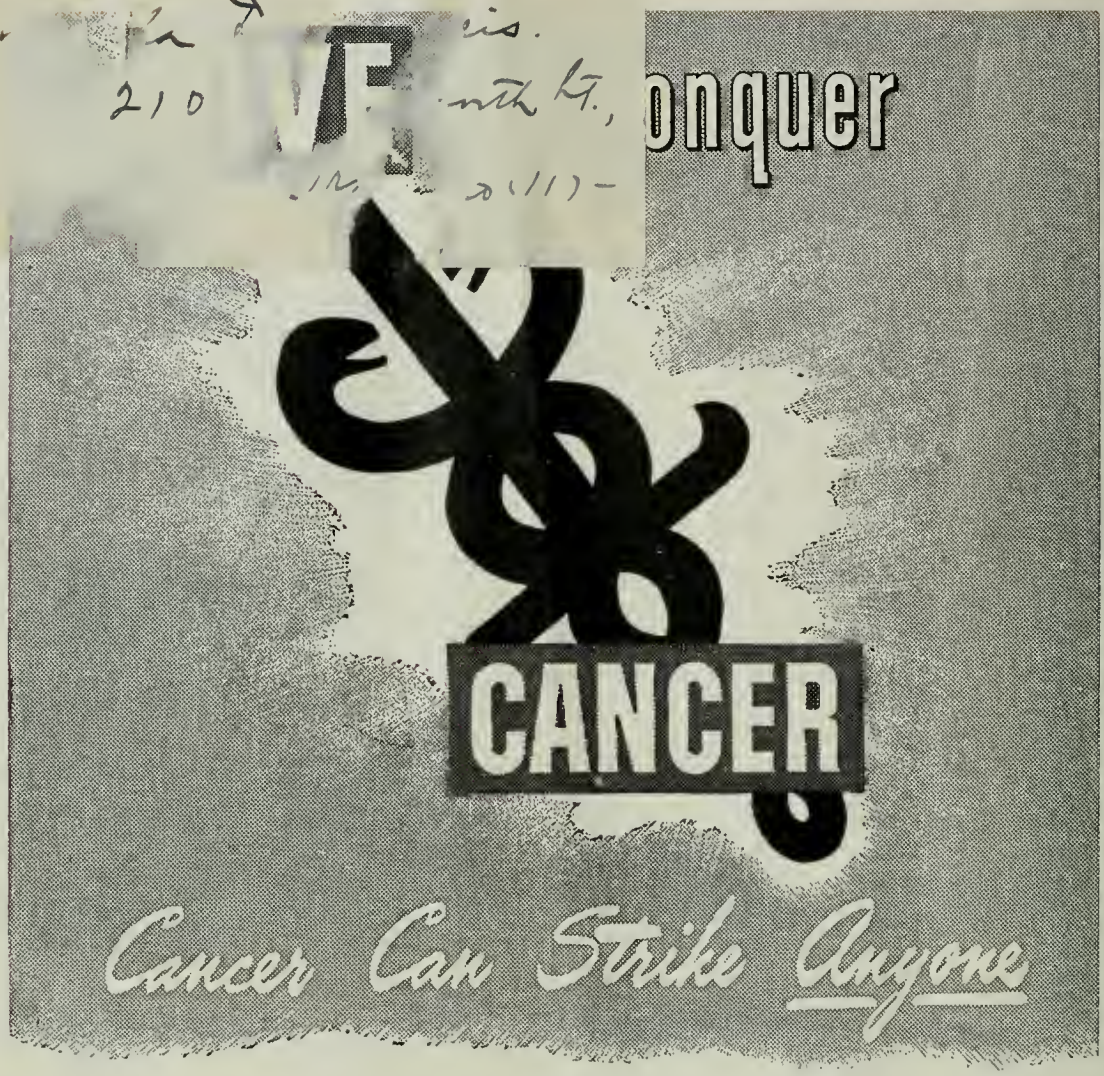

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NATIONAL LEAGUE *for* WOMAN'S SERVICE MAGAZINE

JUNE
1949
Vol. XXIII • No. 5

PUBLISHED BY THE NATIONAL LEAGUE FOR WOMAN'S SERVICE
[illegible] • 465 POST ST. • SAN FRANCISCO • PRICE 15¢

NATIONAL LEAGUE *for* WOMAN'S SERVICE

JUNE CALENDAR

SWIMMING POOL HOURS

Tuesday—3:30-8:00 p.m.
Wednesday—3:30-6:30 p.m.
Thursday—2:30-8:00 p.m.
Friday (Men's Guest Night)—3:30-8:00
Saturday—10:00-2:00 p.m.

CAFETERIA HOURS—MONDAY THROUGH SATURDAY

BREAKFAST 7:30-9:30—LUNCHEON 11:30-1:30—DINNER 5:30-7:30

JUNE, 1949

1—Swimming Pool		3:30 - 6:30 p.m.
2—French Round Table — *Mlle. Le Brun de Surville, presiding*	Cafeteria	5:30 p.m.
French Round Table	Mural Room	12:15 p.m.
Swimming Pool		2:30 - 8:00 p.m.
3—French Conversational Class — *Mlle. Simone M. Deloge, presiding*	Chinese Room	11:00 a.m.
Swimming Pool — Men's Guest Night		3:30 - 8:00 p.m.
4—Swimming Pool		10:00 - 2:00 p.m.
7—Swimming Pool		3:30 - 8:00 p.m.
8—Swimming Pool		3:30 - 6:30 p.m.
9—French Round Table — *Mlle. Le Brun de Surville, presiding*	Cafeteria	5:30 p.m.
French Round Table	Mural Room	12:15 p.m.
Needlework Guild	Room 208	10:00 - 3:00 p.m.
Swimming Pool		2:30 - 8:00 p.m.
10—French Conversational Class — *Mlle. Simone M. Deloge, presiding*	Chinese Room	11:00 a.m.
Swimming Pool — Men's Guest Night		3:30 - 8:00 p.m.
11—Swimming Pool		10:00 - 2:00 p.m.
14—Swimming Pool		3:30 - 8:00 p.m.
15—Swimming Pool		3:30 - 6:30 p.m.
16—French Round Table — *Mlle. Le Brun de Surville, presiding*	Cafeteria	5:30 p.m.
French Round Table	Mural Room	12:15 p.m.
Swimming Pool		2:30 - 8:00 p.m.
17—French Conversational Class — *Mlle. Simone M. Deloge, presiding*	Chinese Room	11:00 a.m.
Swimming Pool — Men's Guest Night		3:30 - 8:00 p.m.
18—Swimming Pool		10:00 - 2:00 p.m.
21—Swimming Pool		3:30 - 8:00 p.m.
22—Swimming Pool		3:30 - 6:30 p.m.
23—French Round Table — *Mlle. Le Brun de Surville, presiding*	Cafeteria	5:30 p.m.
French Round Table	Mural Room Annex	12:15 p.m.
Swimming Pool		2:30 - 8:00 p.m.
23—Needlework Guild	Room 208	10:00 - 3:00 p.m.
24—French Conversational Class — *Mlle. Simone M. Deloge, presiding*	Chinese Room	11:00 a.m.
Swimming Pool — Men's Guest Night		3:30 - 8:00 p.m.
25—Swimming Pool		10:00 - 2:00 p.m.
28—Swimming Pool		3:30 - 8:00 p.m.
Dinner Tour — Mexico As I Saw It — Following Cafeteria Dinner	North Room	8:00 p.m.
29—Swimming Pool		3:30 - 6:30 p.m.
30—French Round Table	Mural Room	12:15 p.m.
French Round Table — *Mlle. Le Brun de Surville, presiding*	Cafeteria	5:30 p.m.
Swimming Pool		2:30 - 8:00 p.m.

NATIONAL LEAGUE for WOMAN'S SERVICE MAGAZINE

Published Monthly
at 465 Post Street

Telephone
GArfield 1-8400

Members' Yearly Subscription Rate 50c

Entered as second-class matter April 14, 1928, at the Post Office at Sao Francisco, California, under the act of March 3, 1879.

SAN FRANCISCO (2)

RUTH M. COFFIN, *Advertising Manager*

Volume XXIII June, 1949 Number 5

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ANNOUNCEMENTS

★ A DINNER TOUR is the attraction which will be offered to members and guests who dine in the cafeteria on the evening of Tuesday, June 28th. As part of the summer activity within the Clubhouse we have planned a cinema tour or cruise to follow the dinner hour one night each month. Eight o'clock will be the hour of "departure" for the tour.

The first program will feature "Mexico as I Saw It" and will include interesting motion pictures of our neighbor to the south. The pictures and travelogue will be presented by Mr. Larry Duggan of the Cinema Club of San Francisco.

This program will be a courtesy to members and their guests whose tour ticket will be given them in the Cafeteria.

★ RECIPROCAL PRIVILEGES enjoyed by our members in other clubs through the United States and abroad in turn bring to us interesting visitors from elsewhere who are making San Francisco a port of call during the summer months especially. Unlimited guest privileges, on payment of one dollar, may be extended by members of the Club who wish to share its attractions with friends from out of the city.

★ LIBRARY PRIVILEGES, generally available throughout the year, are increased during the vacation months when members are allowed to take five two-weeks' books at one time for a period of six weeks for vacation reading. Seven-day and ten-day books are not included in this privilege but must be returned on schedule and only one at a time may be requested. Several new volumes have been added to the Library shelves recently so Club members have a genuine privilege in borrowing Club books.

★ TWENTY SWIMS for ten dollars is a special concession which has been made for members of the Club only during the weeks before the annual pool closing time in September. Now is the time and this bargain is the opportunity for our members who can swim or would like to learn, to take advantage of such an offer. Swimming is conceded by all to be a prime method of keeping fit and certainly it can be no hardship in our superb pool.

★ MEMBERSHIPS are one subject within the Club which does not recognize summer as a slack season. New members, joining now, have all the benefits of the vacation period and by their dues help maintain the volunteer service activities within the building. No member of the National League for Woman's Service should feel exempt from the responsibility of seeking continuously to interest her friends in joining our organization and sharing in the tangible as well as the intangible joys of membership.

★ THE CLUB TABLE will be featured in the west end of the cafeteria on the first Friday of the month, June 3rd, at 12:15 o'clock. Club members who may be lunching alone or in company with others and who may wish to share the companionship of the Club Table are invited to set their trays down there. Mrs. Korbel, our President, will be there to make the acquaintance of members.

★ ANNIVERSARY GIFTS have been received in interesting number since the announcement of the establishment of the Anniversary Gift Fund two months ago. This opportunity to contribute to the maintenance of the Clubhouse and the extension of its activities is not confined to present or past members—to whom the greater opportunity accrues—but to the many friends of the National League for Woman's Service who have known its thirty-two years of service and its unique position in the community. Every day is an anniversary of some kind for some members of the National League who can make it more significant by contributing to the Anniversary Gift Fund.

★ CHINESE pewter dishes and trays—possibly a last shipment for an indefinite period under present conditions—are available in the League Shop now. They can furnish the answer to many a question regarding appropriate gifts—where price and quality are considered. Flower containers are in the display also—to delight the heart of every real flower lover who enjoys arranging them.

EDITORIAL

CONTRIBUTORS this month include writers who bring us once again the signs of summer in San Francisco. Sigmund Stern Grove delights us all year round but ever more so than in summer as in the warmth, but not eat, we listen to the summer series of concerts in the hade of that ideal recreation park. Mrs. Powell brings us forecast of this year's pleasure. As another sign of summer, the little white birds appear on the blue waters of our eautiful Bay and flirt with the summer breezes. Mr. Vaton, former Secretary and active racing member of the San Francisco Yacht Club, speaks with authority of this elightful local sport. As a third contribution we are rivileged to reprint from the Junior League Magazine he thoughts of a retiring contributor of that stimulating ublication. We thank Eleanor Hard Lake for having ritten down some of the philosophic thoughts women ay well pause to consider. And we thank the Junior eague Magazine for allowing us to share the story with ur readers. The Editorial which follows is the second of he Question and Answer Series started in last month's ssue.

IN THE SERIES OF QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS begun in last month's Number of the Magazine, the econd question is one that is uppermost in our minds oday as we reassess the customs of the past in relation to heir value for the future. It concerns our uniform. This articular question is twofold. "Why do we wear a uniform at all?" and "If any, why this particular type?" We wear a uniform because it is a "must" in this organization which is unique. We have learned that the woman in uniform is possessed with proper authority wherever group direction is required. The handling of a crowd, particularly in emergency, is expedited by this very wearing of a distinguishing garment. Secondly, as a badge of service such as ours is, a uniform is easily distinguishable where the service is general information, ushering, guidance of visitors throughout the building, library service and such. As to the other half of the question "Why this particular type of uniform?"—the answer is indisputable even though sometimes questioned by those who are unfamiliar with our program. Many of the services of the National League are real work. The practicability of a *washable* uniform is obvious. For cafeteria and tea service, decorating, gardening, magazine packing, assembling of exhibits for Book Mart, Pantry Sale and what-not this is imperative. As to the pattern, the present style has been the middle-way for all. What is becoming to one is often unbecoming to another. The uniform of the past has been modified to meet the current style, but is still traditional in its general becomingness to tall or short, stout or thin, young or older—not an easy thing to accomplish, any costumer will admit. The individualist thinks in terms of one alone but once this badge of service of the National League for Woman's Service has been analyzed, its appropriateness is unquestioned and the volunteer who wears it may well feel proud, for she is spotlighted and efficient in whatever setting or service she is placed.

CINEMA DINNER TOUR

"MEXICO AS I SAW IT"

Courtesy of Mr. Larry Duggan, Cinema Club of San Francisco

Tuesday, June 28th
Admission by Ticket

Eight o'clock
North Room

Limited to Diners in Cafeteria on that evening

PHOTO COURTESY SAN FRANCISCO CHRONICLE

Yachting on San Francisco Bay

The President's Message

There is always the need for volunteers throughout the various departments in our building. As vacations approach, our thoughts may stray away from the possibility of the service we can render right here. Our city will have out-of-town visitors during the coming months and what a pleasure we can share with them in showing them all we have. As has often been said we re-acquaint ourselves with the many rich advantages we possess in using our building as a vacation spot and helping all we are able, by offering hours in Volunteer Service.

▼

MIRIAM McNEAR KORBEL

SHE'S DOING HER OWN WORK

by Eleanor Hard Lake

★ Quiet, kiddies. Grandma wants to speak. This is grandma's final word, in fact. Some twenty-one years ago (hardly a Provisional was then alive) your faithful reporter took notebook in hand and did her first piece for this Magazine. This—and High Time Dept.—will be the last. Though she will ever love the Leagues, grandma no longer looks in the least Junior.

This, then, is the time to tie up loose ends and, standing in the doorway, say all those things one meant to say before. Age has its privileges as youth its charms: and age's No. 1 privilege is to try—so urgently, so wordily—to tell youth something or other it has (it thinks) found out. Alas, experience cannot be handed on, like family silver, to the next generation. All us fuddyduddies can do is shout to the runners on the next lap: "Hey, take it easy: there's a booby trap at that next bend," or, "Look, kid, you've got a smooth track if you stick to the middle."

Your correspondent, like all the middle-aged, has a few of these encouraging shouts to send after you as you surge by her. All of them are the result of experience, of falling flat on her face at least twice in the same place on this difficult and interesting track of ours. All of them have to do with the art, knack or profession of being a woman: which means (if you are lucky) a daughter, wife, daughter-in-law, cook, wage-earner, nurse, active citizen, purchasing agent, mother, volunteer, brow-soother, chauffeur, amateur teacher, chambermaid, laundress, hostess and psychologist. (How dull a man's job seems by comparison.)

Let me lapse—another privilege of age—into the egoism of the first person.

I've been struck lately (as familiar phrases often strike us with a new tone, a new impact) by the classic and rather pitying words: "She's doing her own work." For I realized that the important word there wasn't "work" but "own."

For years, like all daughters of the feminist generation, I was told that my own work was to be exactly like a man. Pitying smiles met me at college when I said I thought we should have courses in budgeting as well as Greek, in cooking as well as chemistry. The kitchen sink was the very symbol of bondage; the typewriter or department store counter the very symbol of freedom. Two children were the most any woman could have without being mentally stultified and even degraded by motherhood and anyone who sewed or polished furniture or, indeed, sacrificed any of her full-blown, madly-blooming egoism to parents, husband or children, who ever did anything that bored her or that she didn't particularly enjoy, was Wasting her Education and setting women back a century or so. We didn't even have bosoms in those days (a symbol if ever I knew one, for we weren't nourishing types) or if we did, we strapped them down to look like a reasonable facsimile of a Yale boy's manly chest. The world had had to get along with two sexes up to then, but we were only going to have one.

It all looked very shiny on paper. The only trouble with our new-type world was that it didn't work. And when it didn't work, the same deep thinkers who had been preaching identity (which they miscalled equality) between the sexes turned on their victims with scorn and reproach. We were first the Lost Generation and then the Lost Sex: we were maladjusted, frustrated and neurotic; we were producing too much divorce and too much delinquency; and though we had the vote, we hadn't stopped wars or made our communities into earthly paradises, and politics looked just the way they had before we merged the sexes. We ought to go back to the kitchen, they shouted, sit on more committees, devote ourselves to our neglected children, organize for world government, make home a haven of peace for our tired husbands and become alert, informed citizens. If anyone said anything kind or even sympathetic about our female whipping boys for years and years. I missed it. And this sort of nonsense actually, is still being talked. Only this week, as I ended a day of being mother, wage earner, daughter-in-law, volunteer chauffeur, etc., I opened a formidable yellow folder from the New School headed: "Are Women Meeting the Challenge of Today on the International, National and Family Levels?" (Why not the state, county and community levels, too?) Once that might have worried me or challenged me or something, perhaps even into going to the Series of Three Meetings at which the same old experts are going to say 1,000,000 more challenging words to each other. No longer, chickens: grandma has a wonderful filing system, emptied once a day, for printed material about Women and Challenges. I've been challenged (and bullied, exhorted, scolded, advised and improved) about ten years too long.

My first shouted warning as you youngsters whiz by me, then, is: Lay off the experts, kiddies. They don't agree with each other, and they seldom agree with themselves more than a few years at a time. (And don't believe a word I say, either, until you've found it out for yourself.) The things I've learned from church, from reading history, from a funny and almost *(Continued on page 14)*

WIND and WATER

by Paul Naton

★ 1949 bids fair to become the golden year of a golden era in the time-honored sport of yachting on San Francisco Bay.

Little doubt is in the minds of those who follow the sport that this year will stand unprecedented in the annals of sailing as one which will bring greater participation and more spirited contest than has ever been witnessed by the Golden Gate.

Harbinger of an active yachting year was "Opening Day" on Sunday, April 24, when an estimated 556 yachts under power and sail met in the bright sunlight and before a spanking breeze to parade en masse in full view of thousands of landsmen who crowded their way to Angel Island's first public showing. The sparkling waters of the Bay, dotted with the countless sails of swift racing craft, schooners and others standing against the backdrop of San Francisco's magnificent skyline, offered a never-to-be-forgotten sight to sailors and landsmen alike.

First race of the season was the annual shake-down run to Vallejo and return over the week-end of April 30-May 1, when 170 some-odd racing yachts entered competition for trophies advanced by the Corinthian Yacht Club of Belvedere.

Hailed as San Francisco's "show of the century" the annual Hearst All Clubs regatta next furnished a pulsating pageant before a record smashing audience of 100,000 northern Californians on Sunday, May 15.

Last year the Hearst classic set a Pacific Coast windjammer record with 189 entries and in keeping with the tremendous growth of interest and participation, this year's total entries ballooned to 201—an overwhelming field of sloops, cutters, ketches, yawls and schooners. This entry list will impress if not awe yachting circles the world over. It is believed to have set a new world record for sailing entries in a one-day regatta.

Of particular interest to the layman is the fact that this event and the annual Harbor Day race held during August each year cater to the spectator in that both events are held off the Marina and may be viewed from specially constructed grandstands to the east of the St. Francis Yacht Club, while experts explain tactical considerations over public address systems.

Fortunate weather marked the day of the race with brisk breezes and some sunshine in the wake of typically uncertain early season weather. Later the steady southwesterlies can be counted upon to offer a dependable source of sail generated power throughout the summer and fall months.

Competition of the day was divided between "class" boats and "division" boats. Ten classes participated in evenly matched races of the Stars, Golden Gates, P.I.C.'s, Acorns, Junior Clippers, Rhodes 33's, Birds, Windwards and Hurricanes and International 210's. Those racing within each of these classes competed against identical yachts on a time-for-time basis, and within the classes competition was keen indeed calling for the ultimate in tactical skill for skippers and crews alike.

All other yachts, encompassing the giants of the Bay and all the miscellaneous sloops, cutters, ketches, yawls and schooners, in accordance with regular regatta practice, were grouped within handicap Divisions 7, 8, 9, 10, 11, 14, 15, and 17. Placement within each division was determined at the beginning of the season on the basis of a certain measurement formula, or as in some divisions on the basis of a performance formula. Division skippers are informed in advance of each race of the number of minutes and seconds, if any, which will be deducted from their elapsed time at the conclusion of their respective division's race.

Through such time allowances, slight differences in sail areas, displacements and basic speeds of competing yachts are equalized within each division and after the starting gun is fired and the division's fleet crosses the line, competition starts on a boat-for-boat basis together with a race against time.

Many have been the skippers of division racers who have gotten away to a good start "on the gun," led the way around the course of the day and across the finish line only to pick up a Monday morning newspaper to discover they had "won" second place or less! Discouraging? . . . No . . . They keep coming back for more and with the others they raced with a fury during the Hearst classic.

From the indications given in the opening events of this year of unparalleled Bay yachting, races such as the Farallone Island Race which starts off the San Francisco Marina at midnight on June 18 and the annual Lightship Race also with its start and finish off the Marina on August 14, will be outstanding in their own right.

Highlight in a year of highlights will be the 1949 Pacific Coast Championship Regatta scheduled to be held on San Francisco Bay during August under the sponsorship of the Pacific Coast Yachting Association. First held at San Francisco during 1923, subsequent championship meets have been held elsewhere *(Continued on page 15)*

POETRY PAGE

Edited by Florence Keene

St. Martin's Summer

To those who have lived richly many years
The symbol and the parable are plain:
St. Martin's summer and its amber flood,
Earth-heaping cinnabar and nomad name
Wind-written for these short
November hours. See how such ripe gold
Hinders the threat of longer-waiting cold.

Earth's autumn radiance admits no fear
Since every living excellence must wane.
A ruby wine will tingle in the blood;
Foot-scuffled leaves will crackle like quick flame
Down russet pathways, knowing
That age and autumn gold are meager cost
If winter memory contends with frost.

—Margaret Lewis Albanese

Wine of Winter

December in sharp interlude
Compensates the season:
Turbulence of tempest wine
Feeds the heart's unreason.

No April eagerness can match
White snow upon the land.
Ice-wind spurs forgotten blood
To vehement demand.

And so, while motionless the moon,
Accept this primal trust,
That clay acknowledge kindred earth
In ritual of dust.

—Margaret Lewis Albanese

Fruit of the Constant Bough

The sturdy heart and mind are summer fruit
Slowly maturing on the constant bough,
Heedful of shining and shadow, storm now past,
And the excellent duality of weather.

With such fulfillment as firm trees require
Each bough will yield its fruit in mellow season;
And for this rare ingathering of gain,
The harvest realized, the culling done,
There will be festival and autumn song,
And high above the feast, eventfully heard
Like singing bells across a grateful land,
The deeply consonant laughter of the wise.

—Margaret Lewis Albanese

Night Divers

All seas are not below the level day;
We venture a morning sea of moving air
And hazard an evening sea of deepening sky.
Driftwood burnished white upon the hill
Marks old tides, and the moon is a shadow-cave
On a cloudy beach. From this indicative shore
Step through widening pools of nightward blue;
Plunge and swim, deeper and deeper, down
To the ancient blind sea-caves where life began.
The sea is here, night, the greater sea.
The constellations now are incredible starfish
Moving past; the tree, a coral branch,
And clouds, tremendous sponges clinging there.
Earth is an ocean floor, and all of us,
Sea-creatures, walk at ease. Night currents flow
Unguarded at our side, and we relive
The primitive, sightless sea of before-being.
Go boldly now, still nurtured by the tide.
Night-divers who may rise at last and seize,
Through fathomed liquid dark, familiar stars.

—Margaret Lewis Albanese

Shadow-Kill

Stalk your own lithe shadow, tiger season;
Across this meager plain of flickering ground
Quicken the pace,
commit your mercy kill;
The insubstantial quarry grows too lean.
End the hunt here, leaves in darkening pools.
Your substance given up to the tawny wind
That scatters all to a clean, white sparsity.
Now at the still end, stiffen with your deed
Of hunter and hunted in identical death,
A winter skeleton bleached stark and smooth.

—Margaret Lewis Albanese

Morning Quest

A child runs swiftly up the hill
In search of morning glow,
Wonder of thistledown new-spun,
Cut hay gleaming in the sun,
And the glinting stream below.

The child runs down the narrow hill,
Calling to birds that pass
With feather-sheen and winging whirr,
While silverly she patterns her
Swift tempo on the grass.

—Margaret Lewis Albanese

The Mother

You are the stock,
The nourishment of need;
Your feet like firm roots grip the crumbling soil;
Your hands are flowering hands of urgent deed.

—Margaret Lewis Albanese

Margaret Albanese *gives a radio program of poetry, "Arrows in the Air," weekly, over KTIM, in San Rafael. She is chairman of the Marin Branch of the Creative Writing Workshop, American Association of University Women. These poems are reprinted from the 1947 and 1948 brochures of the work of the Workshop members.*

SUMMER CONCERTS

by Esther Bentley Powell

★ As a forecast of each opera and symphony season, it has been the custom of the Women's City Club to give two delightful teas, one honoring Gaetano Merola and the Board of Directors of the Opera Association, the other honoring Pierre Monteux and the Board of Governors of the San Francisco Musical Association.

At the conclusion of these seasons there had been no regular season of summer concerts in San Francisco until the Stern Grove Music Festival Concerts came into being eleven years ago. And now after a brief interlude following the close of the symphony season, these free summer concerts offer symphony, opera and ballet, and a delightful outing to families and young and old on a Sunday afternoon. Many families enjoy an outdoor picnic lunch before the concert. Tables decked with bright colored table cloths and flowers are provided. These give one a nostalgic memory of the gayety and love of music in the out of doors which was so characteristic of Vienna in its heyday.

The Grove is a beautiful natural amphitheatre surrounded and sheltered by towering eucalyptus trees with a lovely undergrowth of ferns, and on the floor of the valley green lawns, fruit trees, flowers and shrubs create an entrancing sight. It was founded by a pioneer family named Greene who established a homestead and later erected the Trocadero Inn which was quite a gay Road House in its day.

In 1931 the Grove was purchased by Mrs. Sigmund Stern in memory of her husband and presented to the City and County of San Francisco, to be used as a recreation spot under the direction and control of the Recreation Department.

From time to time concerts were given at the Grove, but it was not until 1938 that the Sigmund Stern Grove Music Festival Committee was formed and Sunday concerts were given each summer season in the Grove.

The concerts have not only been most enjoyable to the thousands who attend, but have often proved very stimulating to budding artists by giving them the thrilling experience of appearing before a large and discriminating audience amid such delightful surroundings.

The Grove Committee is most fortunate in having both Gaetano Merola and Pierre Monteux as members of the Committee. Needless to say their advice and counsel have proved invaluable.

William Gladstone Merchant, architect, is another Committee member who adds artistic distinction to the Grove concerts, for it is he who arises early on a Sunday morning during the season and decorates the stage most beautifully for the rest of us to feast our eyes upon.

It is the desire of the Committee to maintain the artistic standard of programs at the Grove at as high a level as possible. Finer concerts could be given if more donors could be procured as the Grove depends on private donations for support.

The Midsummer Music Festival's 1949 calendar of events is as follows:

STERN GROVE MIDSUMMER MUSIC FESTIVALS

June 12—Summer Carnival, San Francisco Recreation Department.

June 19—Symphonic Concert, members of San Francisco Symphony Orchestra, *Gaetano Merola*, Conductor, *Rosa Casiglia*, Piano Soloist.

June 26—La Traviata, Opera by Verdi. *Arturo Casiglia*, Director.

July 3—Geisha—Light Opera by Sidney Jones. *Reginald Travers*, Director.

July 10—Orchertral Concert, San Francisco Recreation Symphony Orchestra. *Earl Bernard Murray*, Conductor; *Ernest Lawrence*, Tenor Soloist.

July 17—Lola Montes Dancers in Spanish Dance Fiesta.

July 24—Orchestral Concert, members of San Francisco Symphony Orchestra. *Walter Herbert*, Conductor; *Lucine Amara*, Soprano Soloist.

July 31—Christensen Ballet. *William Christensen*, Director.

August 7—Berkeley Madrigal Singers.

August 14—Operatic Concert, members of San Francisco Symphony Orchestra, *Kurt Herbert Adler*, Director.

August 21—Orchestral Concert, members of San Francisco Symphony Orchestra, *Julius Haug*, Conductor; *Alexander Loshkareff*, Bass Soloist.

August 28—Barber of Seville, Opera by Rossini, *Arturo Casiglia*, Director.

September 4—Christensen Ballet. *William Christensen*. Director.

September 11—Robin Hood, Opera by DeKoven, *Reginald Travers*, Director.

September 18—Operatic Concert, members of San Francisco Symphony Orchestra, *Gaetano Merola*, Conductor.

[SUBJECT TO CHANGE]

We feel that the above indicates a varied and entertaining program.

May our Club members enjoy with us the privileges that the Sigmund Stern Grove affords us on a Sunday afternoon.

I HAVE BEEN READING . . . *Edited by Helen M. Bruner*

THE SPELL OF THE PACIFIC. *Edited by Carl Stroven and A. Grove Day.* The Macmillan Company, $6.50. Reviewed by Ida J. Lord.

THE TREMBLING YEARS. *By Elsie Oakes Barber.* The Macmillan Company. $3.00. Reviewed by Murta Beattie.

ONE-HORSE FARM. *By Robert P. Tristram Coffin.* The Macmillan Company. $2.50. Reviewed by Georgea Wiseman.

AND THEN YOU CAME. *By Ann Bridge.* The Macmillan Co. $3.50. Reviewed by Florence Prince.

THE SPELL OF THE PACIFIC

★ It is unusual to have an Anthology of Literature covering so much of our earth's surface and chosen from such a large number of writers in different phases of activity—Paul Gauguin, a French artist; James Cook, a discoverer; Louis O'Coxe, a poet; and the well-known authors, Robert Louis Stevenson, Mark Twain, Pierre Loti, W. Somerset Maugham, Jack London, and many others. Such a wealth of knowledge and entertainment we have in "The Spell of the Pacific."

Hawaii, New Zealand, Australia, the South Sea Islands and, in fact, all lands around the Pacific Ocean take their places in this book of interesting folklore and experiences as told by this splendid array of writers. There is humor and tragedy in their excerpts and certainly no one can fail to find worth-while reading in this vast collection of unusual happenings to people and places as recorded by the pens of great writers and assembled in this Anthology.

THE TREMBLING YEARS

★ The Trembling Years is the soul-searching story of a young girl as she readjusts her life after having been stricken with infantile paralysis at seventeen. It was especially hard for vivacious, popular Kathy Storm to face this tragedy in her first year of campus life in a New England college. It was said of her that she "mostly held her world in the palm of her hand, her own oyster complete with pearl"—and then, all of a sudden this tragic thing happened and she found her world, her good world, a shambles at her feet!

Elsie Oakes Barber in her simple, direct style, shows her ability to make her characters live as she takes the reader through the many episodes fraught with tremendous difficulties for Kathy. At first there was the ordeal of being stared at and pitied. When Steve, whom she loved and idealized, failed to live up to that ideal, she became bitter and rebellious and very sorry for herself.

In time, with the help of a devoted brother, mother and friends she began to gradually shake off the cloak of self-pity and with determination changed her mental attitude. It was Max, a victim of polio and intolerance, who taught her that she must rely upon herself and fill her time with constructive endeavors. It was Jean who by her matter-of-fact acceptance of Kathy helped her most when she returned to college but it was Peter whose love and understanding helped her to gain spiritually. Once that was done Kathy was able to face her new world with courage.

This is a book which jars one loose from his state of complacency and compels him to review and rearrange his frame of values.

ONE-HORSE FARM

★ One has only to read the titles of these thirty-seven poems comprising "One-Horse Farm" to feel the serenity, the homespun peace, the salt and the earth which Mr. Coffin has always been able to supply. There are "Rabbit-Run," "The Hens at Supper," "The Boy Sleeps Away from Home," "Gospel According to New England," to pick a few.

These poems are full of humor, common sense and honest farm-lore, but they offer much more than these solid virtues. They are crammed with lines that sing and that live in the memory. From "Boy Fishing,"

"Pool by pool the brook comes down.
With sky in it and clouds like fleece."

and in the poem "Cider Pressing," one finds

"October evening drowses at the door,
The apples make their own light on the floor."

What could be more delightful than, from the verses called "Plowing,"

"The cropful robins hop one-sided with joy"?

One nostalgic poem of a small boy catching a horse packs in its five verses the humor, pathos and charm of all of Tom Sawyer.

To those readers to whom Mr. Coffin is familiar, from his Maine Ballads on down through "Poems for a Son with Wings," a review of "One-Horse Farm" is scarcely necessary, excepting as the reviewer can give the assurance that this new volume has all the sanity, beauty and Arcadian simplicity of the earlier works. For those who have not yet met this American poet, "One-Horse Farm" will be a good introduction.

The poet himself owns two farms, has four children and three grandsons, has won many honors and lives as he writes, a purposeful, zestful life. The drawings, done by the author, are amusing and interesting.

AND THEN YOU CAME

★ "And Then You Came" is a fitting addition to the series of novels by Ann Bridge portraying the people and customs of many lands: China, Spain, Central Europe, and now the Scottish Highlands.

English by birth, connected with the British diplomatic corps by marriage, interested in archaeology by inclination, and intimately acquainted with the locale and character of the legend-haunted Scottish Highlands by personal visit and association, the author has made this latest book not only possible, but positively enthralling with an ineffaceable impression of that lovely country and its romantic antiquity.

The story tells of Nora Congreve, a young English archaeologist, who went to the Highlands to excavate some vitrified forts dating from the Iron Age. (It is really based on excavations and discoveries by the author herself.) Little did Nora anticipate the consequences of her trip into this land of the Highlanders, who are Celtic people and who have lived so long with ancient and unforgettable things that nothing which occurs seems really strange to them.

It is an unusual story, ingenious and carefully plotted to portray the Highland atmosphere and prepare the way skillfully for the strange happenings. The story builds up to a climax which, in the cold light of logic is utterly fantastic, but as told here seems quite the natural outgrowth of the country, the people and their heritage. Both romantic and exciting, you cannot help falling under the spell of the magic of this beautifully written tale.

Home Economists Meet in San Francisco

★ When the American Home Economics Association holds its annual meeting in the Municipal Auditorium, San Francisco, on June 28 to July 1, it will convene in California for the first time in almost a quarter century. More than 3000 home economists from all parts of the country are expected to attend the convention. This meeting will mark the Association's 40th anniversary.

In line with California's current centennial of its gold rush days, the theme of the convention is "Advancing the Frontiers of Home Economics." At the opening session, Dean Marie Dye of Michigan State College, President of the American Home Economics Association, will reflect this theme in her talk on "AHEA—Its Domains and Frontiers."

Western speakers on the program include Dr. C. B. Hutchison, vice-president of the University of California; Dr. Agnes Fay Morgan, chairman of the department of home economics in the University of California at Berkeley and biochemist in the Agricultural Experiment Station; Dean Ava B. Milam of the School of Home Economics at Oregon State College; President R. R. Renne of Montana State College; Dr. Flora Rose, Berkeley, California; Donn Emmons, San Francisco architect; and the "eye-opener" speakers, Mrs. Irene Bury, fashion designer, and Mrs. Esther Sietmann Warner, ceramic artist and author of "New Song in a Strange Land."

Other speakers are Dr. Lewis L. Robbins, psychiatrist, the Menninger Foundation, Topeka, Kansas; Dr. Gertrude Chittenden, head of the department of child development, Iowa State College; Lucy Rathbone, chairman of the department of home economics, University of Texas; and Ted Malone, radio commentator.

The American Home Economics Association's first 40 years will be celebrated with an anniversary dinner July 1. During the past 40 years, this professional organization has grown to its present membership of more than 19,000 with an affiliated association in every state and in some foreign countries.

When the Association met in San Francisco in 1925, only 800 members were present and no exhibits supplemented the program. This year, approximately 150 exhibitors including representatives from industries, commercial companies, textbook publishers, and related organizations will have display booths.

Members of the Women's City Club who are interested in attending meetings may purchase tickets at the door. The price 50 cents for admission to single meeting, includes a visit to the exhibits on that day.

International Relations Institute at Mills College

★ For the fifteenth consecutive year the tree-shaded campus of Mills College again will harbor the Institute of International Relations—that meeting of minds and speakers on subjects of world importance.

"Hunger and Democracy" is the theme for the ten day mission which will be held from June 19 to 28 inclusive. As in previous years the Institute will consider many aspects of these words and their relation to the present and the future, while speakers discuss food supply and population pressures, conservation, the problems of distribution and world trade along with the political and economic results of hunger, the psychological effects of malnutrition, the effects of armaments on world economy and America's participation in the organizations to effect world coöperation.

Following previous patterns, the Institute will present a variety of views on politics, economics and social action. They will relate world affairs to religion and morality, emphasizing individual attitudes and responsibilities.

Registration for the Institute should be made in advance. Final registration will be made on the Mills Campus, Oakland, from 1 to 5 o'clock, Sunday, June 19th.

This year's Institute will mark the fifth annual Student Session, which is open to high school juniors and seniors as well as to college students. Because of the desire of many high school and college students to attend the Institute, a limited number of work scholarships are available upon application.

A distinguished faculty will participate in the Institute. Among them are Karl Brandt, professor of Agricultural Economics, Food Research Institute, Stanford University; Eduard Heimann, economist, sociologist, member graduate faculty, New School of Social Research; Lewis Hoskins, for three years with the Friends Ambulance Unit in China, formerly professor of History and Dean of the Faculty, Pacific College; Anatole G. Mazour, associate professor of Russian History, Stanford University; Margaret Mead, anthropologist, associate Curator of Ethnology, American Museum of Natural History, member of World Congress on Mental Health; James Read, executive secretary Foreign Service Section, American Friends Service Committee; Bayard Rustin, inter-racial secretary, Fellowship of Reconciliation, 1948 recipient Jefferson Award of the Council Against Intolerance, recently returned from three months in India; Mary Wright, curator of the Chinese, Indian and Far Eastern Collection, Hoover Library and Institute, Stanford University.

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She's Doing Her Own Work

(Continued from page 8)

forgotten skill called common sense, and from (ouch) experience, have generally worked pretty well; the hours I have wasted listening to or reading the latest theories on Whither Women would have been far better spent on a hot game of parchesi with my six-year-old.

The only results I discern among my friends from all this exhortation and scolding of American woman is that they are far too humble about the amazingly good job most of them do. If they haven't Saved the World each day, they feel they are failures, a hissing and a by-word among all right-minded people. If Junior ever has a nightmare, flunks arithmetic, rejects oatmeal or doesn't Adjust Well to the Group, they are stricken to their conscientious souls. If they miss the League of Women Voters meeting on tax problems, find dust curls under their guest bed, can't seem to find time to slip into something romantic for dinner are defeated by soufflés, or even look their age, they feel sure those well-adjusted wives in the books would have done better. Having been told for years that they must be a combination of Eleanor Roosevelt, Madame Récamier, Fannie Farmer, Dr. Gilbreth, Rita Hayworth and the mother of the Gracchi in order to raise well-balanced children, save civilization and hold their husbands' love, they are knocking themselves out trying to oblige. In fact they are trying so hard that they keep getting one foot caught right under the other.

Most of us, it seems to grandma, expect far too much—quantitatively and qualitatively—from ourselves and our families and life generally. I like to see a good, crisp job, well done as much as the next ex-office girl; but I hate to see so many fine females feeling frustrated because they only do a small volunteer job or because their children sometimes behave like children or because they don't always feel on top of life. Who does? One of the wisest of all psychiatrists once said to me, before I was humble enough to discover this for myself, that if you can be an average, decent human being you are justified in the eyes of God and man. You can even have a good time being such.

The fascinating thing about being a woman, I find as I round the last corner into middle age, is that the sum of your life is greater than the parts. Like a mosaic, our lives are made up of very little pieces adding up to a whole which you can hardly see as you are building it. Men can cut their life in big sections and even avoid whole areas of living without hurting themselves or others. But women have to learn something different: the patience to fit odd corners, to combine dissonant colors, to put things in the wrong place and spend months and years chipping them out again: to use some red, some blue, but lots of dull, monotonous and yet somehow solid and satisfying monotone. It's hard, sometimes, to see the picture in your life in the immediacies of the diaper, the PTA board meeting, the all-too-unbalanced checkbook.

But it is this very necessity, this sculptural rather than pictorial quality, that makes me glad to be a woman. I often think of the pre-war days in which my Manhattan friends and I were strangers to the dustmop and wouldn't have known what to do with starch except avoid it in our diet. Each time one of us sophisticates folded under the strain of being ersatz men and retired to a sanitarium, the doctor's first move was to make the lady clean her $20-a-day room with her own hands. Most of us, nowadays, are getting that expensive therapy for nothing; and when we whimper about it, we can remember that plain, rhythmic worth is a lot of phenobarbital. Those red and blue bits in the mosaic have to have some background: and women, far more than men today, are lucky enough to work, at least part of the time, on jobs that pull you back to a sane, slow pace. If more men sewed, waited for that roast that cannot be hurried, washed babies' backs, polished the shining bathroom floor, we might have fewer ulcers and coronary thromboses —and fewer widows.

Finally, looking back, I think we are lucky because so much of our job is creative rather than destructive, nourishing instead of competitive. It's a happy job, being a woman. All too many men are forced, by the exigencies of life, into knocking people down, psychologically speaking, and jumping on their stomachs. To do our small, important jobs on Main Street, to cook, to clean, to bring up reasonably nice children, to be allowed to give and receive love, is something for which to thank God in a world uncomfortably close to the caveman.

My final piece of advice, then, as, drawing my tippet about me, I close your door to a mere crack and whisper a final sentence of goodbye, is this: Relax, and don't let the so-called experts bully you. You're not as complicated as they make out, or as different from your great-grandmother, or as put-upon as you sometimes feel. And if you have to drop the pressure cooker to study up on the U.N., remember great-grandma dropped the lye kettle to bolt the door against the Indians. If you have to leave unwashed shelves to take your turn at the clinic, some other great-grandmother of yours left those flannel drawers unhemmed while she drove uptown to 14th Street to attend a meeting of the Board of Lady Managers of a home for fallen women. Being a woman has always been fun, but complicated.

An Appeal for Junior Hostesses

★ If the guests can't come to the party, the hostess takes the party to the guests.

That's the way it works out at Letterman General Hospital, where a lot of patients are confined to their beds in the wards and are unable to take part in the entertainment put on regularly in the "Rec" Hall.

It's practically a dorm party in those wards, when the Red Cross Junior Hostesses are on the job. Some of the men, leaning on their elbows, are deep in a game of cribbage or a battle of chess. Others, sitting comfortably back on their high narrow beds, just want to talk and soon they are laughing and talking all at once.

It's a happy time, between the dinner hour and nine o'clock. That is, it's happy if the hostesses come in. When they don't, those few hours are the dreariest of the day. It's the time when homesickness creeps on a man, and hospital wards are a bleak expanse of beds and other homesick men.

That is why the San Francisco Chapter, American Red Cross, is asking young women between 18 and 35 to volunteer a few hours each month to make a lot of fellows at Letterman happier by just being around.

Volunteers are asked to call Red Cross Headquarters, 450 Gough Street, UNderhill 1-6000 and sign up as Junior Hostesses. Better still, to round up friends and all be hostesses together!

Wind and Water

(Continued from page 9)

on the Coast in '26, '29, '36 and '48. The last coast-wide championship test held on San Francisco Bay was during the Golden Gate International Exposition in 1939.

Present plans for the championship regatta call for five consecutive days of competitive racing by "division" and "class" entries from all over the Pacific Coast.

From Vancouver to San Diego, sailors are arranging for the shipment of yachts to San Francisco by land and sea while others are laying plans to sail to the scene of the big regatta.

Local observers will have a rare opportunity from August 17 through 21 to see outstanding yachts and yachtsmen in action during these action-packed days. They will be able to see top-notch hands practice a skill that has been practiced by men for thousands of years, while those afloat battling the wind and water, and maybe drenched to the skin, will be experiencing the surging, thrilling satisfaction that comes of racing on San Francisco's Bay of bays.

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NATIONAL LEAGUE *for* WOMAN'S SERVICE MAGAZINE

JULY
1949
Vol. XXIII • No. 6

PUBLISHED BY THE NATIONAL LEAGUE FOR WOMAN'S SERVICE
[illegible] POST ST. • SAN FRANCISCO • PRICE 15c

NATIONAL LEAGUE *for* WOMAN'S SERVICE

JULY CALENDAR

SWIMMING POOL HOURS

Tuesday—3:30-8:00 p.m.
Wednesday—3:30-6:30 p.m.
Thursday—2:30-8:00 p.m.
Friday (Men's Guest Night)—3:30-8:00 p.m.
Saturday—10:00-2:00 p.m.

CAFETERIA CLOSED—JULY 4-18 INCLUSIVE

CAFETERIA HOURS—MONDAY THROUGH SATURDAY

BREAKFAST 7:30-9:30—LUNCHEON 11:30-1:30—DINNER 5:30-7:30

JULY, 1949

1—French Conversational Class — *Mlle. Simone M. Deloge, presiding*	Chinese Room	11:00 a.m.
Swimming Pool — Men's Guest Night		3:30 - 8:00 p.m.
2—Swimming Pool		10:00 - 2:00 p.m.
5—Swimming Pool		3:30 - 8:00 p.m.
6—Swimming Pool		3:30 - 6:30 p.m.
7—Swimming Pool		2:30 - 8:00 p.m.
8—French Conversational Class — *Mlle. Simone M. Deloge, presiding*	Chinese Room	11:00 a.m.
Swimming Pool — Men's Guest Night		3:30 - 8:00 p.m.
9—Swimming Pool		10:00 - 2:00 p.m.
12—Swimming Pool		3:30 - 8:00 p.m.
13—Swimming Pool		3:30 - 6:30 p.m.
14—Swimming Pool		2:30 - 8:00 p.m.
15—French Conversational Class — *Mlle. Simone M. Deloge, presiding*	Chinese Room	11:00 a.m.
Swimming Pool — Men's Guest Night		3:30 - 8:00 p.m.
16—Swimming Pool		10:00 - 2:00 p.m.
19—Swimming Pool		3:30 - 8:00 p.m.
20—Swimming Pool		3:30 - 6:30 p.m.
21—French Round Table — *Mlle. Lemaire, presiding*	Mural Room	12:15 p.m.
French Round Table — *Mlle. le Brun de Surville, presiding*	Cafeteria	5:30 p.m.
Swimming Pool		2:30 - 8:00 p.m.
22—French Conversational Class — *Mlle. Simone M. Deloge, presiding*	Chinese Room	11:00 a.m.
Swimming Pool — Men's Guest Night		3:30 - 8:00 p.m.
23—Swimming Pool		10:00 - 2:00 p.m.
26—Swimming Pool		3:30 - 8:00 p.m.
26—July Cinema Dinner Tour	North Room	8:00 p.m.
27—Swimming Pool		3:30 - 6:30 p.m.
28—French Round Table — *Mlle. Lemaire, presiding*	Mural Room	12:15 p.m.
French Round Table — *Mlle. Le Brun de Surville, presiding*	Cafeteria	5:30 p.m.
Swimming Pool		2:30 - 8:00 p.m.
29—French Conversational Class — *Mlle. Simone M. Deloge, presiding*	Chinese Room	11:00 a.m.
Swimming Pool — Men's Guest Night		3:30 - 8:00 p.m.
30—Swimming Pool		10:00 - 2:00 p.m.

NATIONAL LEAGUE for WOMAN'S SERVICE MAGAZINE

Published Monthly
at 465 Post Street

Telephone
GArfield 1-8400

Members' Yearly Subscription Rate 50c
Entered as second-class matter April 14, 1928, at the Post Office at San Francisco, California, under the act of March 3, 1879.
SAN FRANCISCO (2)
RUTH M. COFFIN, *Advertising Manager*

Volume XXIII July, 1949 Number 6

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ANNOUNCEMENTS

★ JULY 4TH TO JULY 18TH INCLUSIVE the Cafeteria and Restaurant Department will be closed.

★ TEA SERVICE in the Lounge, a daily feature of hospitality, will be discontinued during the period of the annual closing of our Restaurant Department. Those members who enjoy the daily tea hour will be more appreciative than ever when the service is resumed July 19th.

★ THE NETHERLANDS-INDONESIAN UNION will be included in the second Cinema Dinner Cruise on Tuesday night, July 26th at 8 o'clock in the North Room. Tickets for this cruise, as for the "tour" to Mexico in June, will be available only to those members and guests who dine in the Cafeteria on Tuesday evening, the 26th. Members may invite dinner guests to share the evening with them. The program in July is a courtesy of the local Bureau of Netherlands Information Service, whose director, Mrs. Julie Goss Lynch, is one of our members.

★ PICNIC LUNCH SUPPLIES will be available for the latter part of July, after the reopening of the Restaurant Department. Fried chicken, cold cuts, salads, pies and cakes of the same fine quality which is maintained in our Cafeteria will be available. This service in our Restaurant Department will make picnicing easier for the "lady of the house" or the group director who has the responsibility of providing food for summer outings.

★ UNITED NATIONS INFORMATION will be made available to the public with the opening of an Information Center in the City of Paris in August. Plans for such a year-round center were disclosed recently at a meeting of organization heads called by the local Branch of the United Nations Association. Further information concerning the project may be secured from the Executive Office.

★ FIVE BOOKS in the seven-day categories may be taken at one time for vacation reading, now that summer is here. The Library volunteers are able to make helpful suggestions for the member who is "looking for just something" to read. Service in the Library is one of the gratifying opportunities offered to members. Seasoned volunteers are available to instruct those who may be inexperienced in library work.

★ TWO NEW UNIFORMS—sizes 36 and 38—are o sale to those members who have been inquiring fo such. Others will be made available on order or as rapidl as they can be arranged for. A fitting is included in th purchase price.

★ FLOWERS AND GREENS will be welcome durin the vacation season when many travellers are comin into the Clubhouse. A telephone call in advance of deliv ery may help ease the difficult parking problem whic may have discouraged some of our members who antici pate delivery troubles.

★ SWIMMING in our pool offers vacation fun at home Our Instructor is available for lessons and on fiv days of the week there is opportunity to relax in what i generally regarded as one of the finest pools in San Fran cisco. Arrangements for lessons or for parties or individ ual swims may be made by telephone to the Pool.

★ GUEST CARD PRIVILEGE is something to remem ber when friends arrive on their vacation in San Fran cisco. The guest is always appreciative as she enjoys th independence which is hers in the use of the Clubhouse The member extends this privilege for a nominal cost t herself and the arrangements are easily accomplished a the Front Office.

★ THE PATIO deserves a special visit during the sum mer time for it is in good order with chairs and table newly painted. Songs of birds and the glory of colo under the gay umbrellas relieve the tension of a down town shopping tour. Guests from afar marvel at thi corner of the Clubhouse and will welcome a tour to it

★ CURRENTLY SHOWING in the League Shop is a American pottery, hand-made with unique design copied from Persian miniature pieces. Soft colors an fine glazing make this domestic ware unusually attractive and beautiful pieces are available for sandwich or cak plates, candy, condiment and salad bowls. Also popula in the League Shop this month are baskets imported fro Mexico and China. Many shapes and sizes are show priced from $1.75 to $4.50. These make ideal gifts fo hostess gifts and birthdays, for gardeners, travelers an for family picnics.

JULY DINNER CRUISE

«THE NETHERLANDS-INDONESIAN UNION»

Tuesday, July 26th — Eight o'clock

Admission by Ticket — North Room

Limited to Diners in Cafeteria on that evening

SHORT STORY CONTEST

for

MEMBERS

of the

NATIONAL LEAGUE FOR WOMAN'S SERVICE

Beginning at this time and continuing to and including September first, any member may compete in a Short Story Contest which will be conducted by this Magazine. Stories must not exceed 6,000 words. No restriction is placed upon subject matter. The decision of the judges is final. Contestants will want to read the article on page 14. The prize-winning story will be published in the National League for Woman's Service Magazine as soon as possible after award.

Montalbaan's Toren *(tower) built on the remains of a fort on the original defense walls of old Amsterdam.*

EDITORIAL . . .

CONTRIBUTORS THIS MONTH are our members, Mrs. Charles Miner Cooper and Margaret Pierce Hincks, each of whom has first-hand knowledge through long acquaintance with the subjects of which they write. With the announcement of a Short Story Contest for Members we bring by special permission of the Journal of the American Association of University Women an article on the "do's" and "don'ts" of such writing as set forth by their Schenectady, New York Branch in a similar contest. We feel this may be helpful to those who submit manuscripts. We thank the Journal for their kindness in sharing with us this timely story. We omit the President's Message these two summer months while she takes a well-deserved vacation.

THE SHORT STORY Contest will, we hope, bring to ight the hidden talent in our midst. Writers are often modest and need outing out of their introspective lairs. We invite all our members to take o heart this call. If one is not interested, she can enthuse her fellow mem- er who is, and who can tell but that our project may be the start for ome future story writer of fame. As a summer sport, with the quiet and eace of vacation hours, writing can expect the inspiration it deserves. Try your skill and set down the story which may win the prize.

A GOAL of three hundred new members is easy of accomplishment if even a small proportion of our membership takes this service to heart. Statistics tell us that some 84,000 have come into the Bay Area in the past year to make their permanent home. We hope that our members will invite into membership immediately those among these newcomers who would be "sympatica" with the National League for Woman's Service, for the growth of any organization is dependent on the new blood of its life stream, and we need this inspiration.

MONEY can be sacramental when used advisedly for the romotion of service. The Anniversary Gift Fund is proving itself such. or the promotion of the program of the National League for Woman's ervice in its own clubhouse costs the "extra" which this fund provides. nd the ideal for which the services are maintained is altruistic. In peace- ime these services are dramatic only on occasion, and yet the thirty years f continuity are reason enough for appreciation as expressed in gifts of noney. We are hoping each member will contribute to this Fund. Money s necessary not only for the renewal of equipment which is made impera- ive after twenty-five years of useful service, but also for the refreshment f quarters already nationally famous for their unique beauty.

JURY DUTY

by Margaret Pierce Hincks

★ How many times have you stood before a picture which has been awarded top honors in an exhibition —and wondered how it came to be so judged?

On how many occasions have you agreed with the jury —or have you brushed aside their verdict with an almost scornful or a baffled reaction?

In this open season for art awards of various kinds—student, professional, national—the question of how verdicts are reached comes quite naturally.

A man who has served on many important juries of award throughout the country and over a span of years seemed a suitable person to question. One such is William A. Gaw, California painter whose pictures have been appearing in art galleries and exhibitions since 1912 and whose work has embraced not only the creative but has included teaching to an important degree at Mills College, where he is Chairman of the Art Department and at the California School of Fine Arts in San Francisco where following several years as Acting Director he is now confining his talents to teaching. Countless young men and women art students in one or the other school have learned from him the fundamentals of painting and have experienced the satisfaction of expert instruction. More than that, they have learned his forthrightness and honesty in his work and his attitudes. So to them, as to others more experienced in the art world, his judgments carry weight and his verdicts are respected.

Asked what makes a good juryman for art awards, Mr. Gaw's eyelids narrow but his expression crinkles, his smile broadens. It is hard to tell, he says. "And it's harder to say why one continues judging," he adds. "because it's a thankless task. Criticism—both from artists rejected and from the public at large are its accompaniment—you are criticised by the losers, boosted by those whose work has been accepted often beyond the merit of the case."

The public often surmises, wrongly, that judges are influenced by names, but such is not the case. For juries do not have the names of the artists when judging but rather the pictures are submitted by number. But an artist's style is often as clear as his name on a painting according to the experts. "The style of an artist isn't easily mistaken after a time or two of study and inspection," says Mr. Gaw. "One becomes as familiar with characteristics in painting as one does with handwriting," he says. But it isn't always the familiar style that attracts the juryman, or determines the award. Composition, color, the "feel" of a picture—that extra sense which judges develop or possess—these are some of the factors which enter into final selections. While recognizing that juries are not infallible, honesty is their certain quality—in Mr. Gaw's experience. He has some strong convictions about the tendency to blame juries of award for final selections when they have had no part in the preliminary selection of pictures coming up for judging. "Regional juries often select pictures which are submitted for final award," says Mr. Gaw. "The jury often must make its decision as to the finest painting of the year, for instance, from a limited selection of pictures which some other jurors have chosen. Thus many offerings never are seen by the Jury of Award." Mr. Gaw recognizes the problem presented by that conviction, however, when he recalls the American Artists for Victory contest of war years. Without the aid of regional selection, the pictures submitted in that contest required eight days of judging before the final few were selected. The regional jury system now prevailing in art circles was the outgrowth of that experience. But Mr. Gaw still feels that when works are submitted, all should be hung and viewed by the Jury of Award, with elimination expedited by the selection of a certain number of pictures upon which all judges agree in general before final analysis. With numbers so reduced, final judging becomes simple.

Why does a teacher-painter continue to serve on juries and so remain a target for resentment and disappointment? To raise the standard of art is a simple answer, realizing that unknown painters have talent and must get a break. That conviction was strengthened two years ago when an unknown painter won the $2500 prize in a national contest, commercially sponsored. Keeping alert that unknown quantity—the search for more knowledge about painting.—with the corresponding (and humbling) conviction that the more you know, the less you really can know positively about art, is another reason.

What are the rewards of jury duty—in the world of art?

Not many, but satisfying. Financial return is practically nil. The duty takes time, travel, and hard work.

The richest return is one that comes within one's self.—that feeling of satisfaction over having discovered a new talent.—but more over having given one more gifted soul a chance to grow and develop, and perhaps more than all the others, the warm glow that follows the giving of a hand to a newcomer on his climb up the ladder to success. Jury duty in the art world means all that.

PORTRAIT OF A PRINCESS

by Ella Goodall Cooper

★ The pulling of a silken cord to withdraw graceful veiling turned back the pages of history in Iolani Palace in Honolulu recently. For a brief moment a elected group of friends lived among memories of a apidly disappearing past—memories interwoven with Hawaiian melodies and the beauty of native possessions. The occasion was the presentation to the Territorial government of a portrait of the Princess David Kawananaoa, herself a symbol of the charm and beauty that have always been Hawaii.

The days of the untroubled, peaceful lives of the soft spoken islanders were recalled by a colorful ceremony with the gift of this family portrait, painted from life of the Princess, that of her husband, Prince David, having already been hung.

This full length painting of the beloved and beautiful princess, as the other, is a gift to the Territory from the children of Prince David and the Princess Abigail Kawananakoa, through the eldest child, Mrs. Harry W. Field.

The portrait, a memorable one painted in 1903, was accepted by the Governor of Hawaii and will decorate an upper hallway of the Iolani Palace. Lining the stairway leading to the upper hall—for the unveiling—were members of Hale O Na Alii O Hawaii—an ancient society comprised of those of noble birth—in whose fortunes the Princess played an important part. All stood at attention —the men wearing short yellow feather capes—priceless and irreplaceable now—the heads of the women adorned by red and yellow feather headbands.

Princess Abigail Kawananakoa was born on January 1, 1882, her father an Island financier, James Campbell, and her mother, Abagail Kauihelani Maipinepine Campbell. Her marriage to Prince David, eldest male heir to the Kalakuai dynasty was solemnized June 6, 1902, at a cathedral ceremony in San Francisco. The Prince died in San Francisco in June 1908, leaving the widow and three young children.

The days of Hawaiian princes and princesses are gone, but the painter who immortalized them by the magic of his portraiture is here, San Francisco's world-famous Matteo Sandona. Mr. Sandona was called to the Hawaiian Islands forty-six years ago to paint the portraits which are now ensconced in Iolani Palace for all time. Colonel and Mrs. Samuel Parker, step-father and mother of the Princess, commissioned young Sandona to make the trip to the Islands to paint the portrait. During his stay there the artist painted several other prominent Hawaiians and later held an exhibition of his work in the Young Hotel.

The Princess, then aged twenty-one and at the height of her beauty as a young wife and mother, was posed standing beside a small carved table which is an heirloom in the Kawananakoa family, inherited from Queen Kapiolani, consort of King Kalakaua.

Many visitors to Iolani Palace in years to come will view the portrait with joy and happy memories for many of those visitors who are members of the National League for Woman's Service or who have enjoyed the hospitality of the Women's City Club, there will be added appreciation enjoyment. For Mr. Sandona is the creator of *Helen*, the beautiful painting which has adorned the west wall of our North Room since 1929, when he presented her as a recognition of the service of the women of California in establishing the National League for Woman's Service and in perpetuating their ideals in the erection of the Women's City Club.

We have experienced a second instance of Mr. Sandona's sensitive appreciation of the volunteers whose vision created our Clubhouse [*Continued on page 12*]

POETRY PAGE

Edited by Florence Keene

The Brotherhood of Dust

(Jack London's Wolf-House Speaks)

The Challenge:

O crumbling ruin,
Head-stone of your own futility,
You mock at my mortality!
I count the years till you shall be dissolved
Into the senseless night from which you came.
There is no hope that fate
Can disinter the flame
Of dream which burned your rocks into the sky:
A few brief days you lived expectantly.
But now it is too late to live.
Like him, you die.

The Reply:

Yes, years are few till acid-winds shall blow
My unresisting grains
Across these hills.
But hills do not forget.
These hills shall always know
I shadowed sunlight on their grass;
That now I feed their soils without regret:
That dust once touched with light
Must ever glow.
They see without the sense of sight.
They feel the certain joy
Of hills that are to be.
There is in me
What change cannot destroy!

These hills shall not forget.
Though future seas may thunder here.
And swaying kelp replace these swaying pines.
When future hills have pushed those seas apart.
To feel, as now, the sentient urgency of spring.
Those seas shall not forget.
In that far day some youthful heart
Shall stand where you stand now and sing.
And marvel that his soul is filled
With longing for a dream.

I go to join the dust that once was Ilium.
To join the dust that echoed Helen's mirth,
That guarded sighs which spoke the birth
Of budding love,
Of love that braved the Trojan swords.
And blossoms now throughout eternity.

I shall be one with Sappho's dust!
To feel the dreams she felt.
To tremble with her tenderness.
Oh, how can Time's slow rust
Destroy such timeless ecstasy?
Today her laughter warms the Grecian hills,
And Grecian pools reflect and hold her
[form,
As when Aurora was the dawn.
And Zeus the god of storm.

My rocks, whose passing you lament,
Go eagerly to join
The living dust of martyrs' blood.
Because Savonarola knew how impotent
Were fires of bigotry to burn
His citadel of hope.
Forever shall his spirit yearn
To know the final Truth.

Ah, follow me! I go where Aztec dawns
Deploy the clouds like alabaster ships
Across the topaz-tinted skies:
Where love-soft lips
Of Aztec girls
Speak love infinity cannot contain.
Because their molecules of flesh
Are dust, you think the years enmesh
The Aztecs' thankfulness for rain.

Jack London's elements lie deep
Beneath the wasting rock
Which marks the place you call his grave—
You think he sleeps a dreamless sleep.
A sleep you call oblivion? Oblivion!
These hills are pregnant with his dreams.
And hills do not forget.

Forever down the highway of the winds shall come
The singing Brotherhood of Dust, to say
"No heart shall see the day
When all the dreams that are to be, have been:
For dreams live on
When those who dreamed are but a name."

WESLEY DEXTER GORDON

Alien

Her slanted eyes are quick to catch the blue
And rose a myriad-prismed frost has spread
Upon her window-pane; her lips have bled
That pressed too hard a poppy waxed with dew.
These outspread nostrils know the scent of rue
That clings about the grave-stones of her dead.
And when the robin weaves its gossamer thread
Of music in the sun, her heart sings, too.

What locked her spirit in this house of pawn?
Dear God, why did you let her parents sin
And start her life that has no lawful goal?
Wise One, you taught her how to weigh the dawn,
Now teach her how the pigment in her skin
Can over-weigh the color of her soul!

WESLEY DEXTER GORDON

Cinquain

Life is
A shadowed womb
Where the soul grows until
It has gained strength to face the dawn
Of death.

WESLEY DEXTER GORDON

WESLEY DEXTER GORDON lives in Hayward. He is a public school teacher, and directs a group of boys who hunt and find important fossils: photos of the group have appeared in "Life" and other magazines. He is getting his M.A. from Stanford via summer school. He has written many radio and one-act stage plays, and is a favorite reader of the prize poems at the Oakland Poets' annual dinners. (His 12-year-old son was one of the prize winners in this year's contest.) "The Brotherhood of Dust" was published in the San Jose State Phelan Award Year-Book for 1936.

I HAVE BEEN READING . . . *Edited by Helen M. Bruner*

NOTRE CENTENAIRE: LE GUIDE FRANCO CALIFORNIEN DU CENTENAIRE. *Edited by Jehanne Bietry-Salinger.* Pisani Printing & Publishing Company. $1.75. Reviewed by Emily C. Lumbard.

SUSIE THE CAT. *By Tony Palazzo.* The Viking Press. $2.50.

PETER'S PINTO. *By Mary & Conrad Buff.* The Viking Press. $2.00.

MARIAN AND MARION. *By J. M. Selleger-Elout.* The Viking Press $2.00.

THE BELLS OF BLEECKER STREET. *By Valenti Angelo.* The Viking Press. $2.50. Reviewed by Helen M. Bruner.

AMERICAN GOVERNMENT AND POLITICS. *9th ed. By Charles A. Beard.* The Macmillan Company. $5.00. Reviewed by Helen L. Crandall.

FUNDAMENTALS OF SPEECH. *By Roy C. McCall.* The Macmillan Company. $2.50. Reviewed by Ruth Fleming.

SHRUBS AND VINES FOR AMERICAN GARDENS. *By Donald Wyman.* The Macmillan Company. $7.50. Reviewed by Hazel Pedlar Faulkner.

NOTRE CENTENAIRE: LE GUIDE FRANCO CALIFORNIEN DU CENTENAIRE

★ "Ici on parle français." These words are extremely familiar to all San Franciscans, and members of the Women's City Club can scarcely reach 465 Post Street after dark without seeing an outline of the Eiffel Tower shining from the roof of the City of Paris. Everyone must feel the presence of France in San Francisco; but not everyone, I think, realizes the variety and extent of French influence, past and present, throughout the entire state.

Notre Centenaire is actually a very compact treasury of California history from the French point of view. It is composed of articles, by various authors, on the history of the French in California from 1786, when Laperouse sailed into Monterey Bay, to the present time. Nearly all phases of French activity are explored. Although its emphasis is on San Francisco and the Bay Area, it includes many biographical sketches of French pioneers and civic leaders all over the state and supplies a wealth of information about French societies of all kinds from their beginnings to date. Perhaps some of the most generally interesting sections are the ones that describe the provinces of France from which local pioneer groups have come. Here the reader will find detailed, colorful accounts of the customs and festivals that have become traditional in California. Indeed it is difficult to give a clear impression of Notre Centenaire's scope because such an abundance of fascinating, out-of-the-way information is contained in it.

Since all of Notre Centenaire is written in French, it has the distinction of being one of a very few books published in San Francisco in that language. The English speaking reader, however, should not be discouraged because, for the most part, the French is unidiomatic. Anyone who knows French at all will probably understand most of it: anyone who has even the mildest interest in France or in California will certainly be intrigued by all of it.

SUSIE THE CAT
PETER'S PINTO
MARIAN AND MARION
THE BELLS OF BLEECKER STREET

★ The Viking Press has sent us four delightful books for children for review. One, for the smallest child—Susie the Cat—is the kind the child will demand to have read to him over and over until he, and mother, too, know every word by heart. The pictures are large and illustrate the story well. They are pictures a small child will pore over and ask endless questions about.

Peter's Pinto is the story of a vacation spent on his uncle's ranch in Utah by a small city boy. There is enough adventure in it to make it exciting for any small boy. Every one of them will want to go to Utah to find a pony on the range for himself, too.

A book translated from the Dutch, Marian and Marion, is the kind of story girls from ten years on will love and dream about. The American girl, Marion, shipwrecked on the coast of Holland, and cast up by the waves with her dog, Sinbad, and Marian, the little Dutch girl, who helps rescue her, become fast friends after many misadventures and misunderstandings. When Marion has a chance to go away to go on with her training in dancing, her beloved dog, Sinbad, stays behind with Marian as a token of their friendship.

The setting of The Bells of Bleecker Street is the Italian quarter in Greenwich Village, New York, at the close of World War II. Boys are always boys. They get into scrapes and out of them again. Through them all they are lovable. Their sense of responsibility to family and loyalty to friends are far deeper than we realize. Grownups as well as children will feel a glow of warmth and friendliness from this pleasant tale.

AMERICAN GOVERNMENT AND POLITICS
9th Ed.

★ Between 1910 and 1944 American Government and Politics has gone through nine editions, revised and amplified each time. It is a survey of the government of the United States, federal, state and municipal. The reprinting of this book only a year and a half ago affords the American reader the opportunity to reconsider his government, to bring himself up to date on the changes in organization and extension of functions, and to understand a little more clearly trends of his own time in constitutional government.

The first half of the volume discusses the federal government, its composition and growth under the constitution. Mr. Beard analyzes the nature of the administrative, legislative and judicial branches and the necessary broadening of their functions as time has passed. The chapters dealing with these ever-increasing responsibilities and with the bureaus, commissions, offices or authorities created to administer them are among the most interesting.

The state governments are also analyzed. Under the U. S. constitution certain powers are reserved to the federal government and certain to the states. There are others that are concurrent. There is evidence of more and more coöperation between state and federal governments. For economy and effectiveness the two work together. Following the study of the relations between federal and state governments Mr. Beard treats of the state, municipal and rural governments themselves.

The value of this book lies in its reading as a point of departure for further study of our present complex and changing government both federal and state.

FUNDAMENTALS OF SPEECH

★ The author of this "text-handbook of principles and methods" in the college teaching of speech confesses in the preface that he still holds "convictions so strong as to verge on prejudice concerning right and wrong ways of getting results." The wrong way, to Professor McCall, is that of the elocution school of thought, which results

(Continued on page 12)

1949

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(to March 1950)

(Continued from page 11)

in a superficial, affected speaking personality of the sort that arouses antipathy to all techniques of teaching speech. Although Mr. McCall has a very clear-cut philosophy of instruction in speech and very definite objectives, he claims for his book only that it presents a flexible plan of *a* philosophy, not the only one. The book seems to this reviewer to excel in its approach to the overcoming of fear in a speaking situation and in the development of control over it.

Several practical chapters are on introducing speakers, making announcements, group discussion. The short chapter on parliamentary procedure has such simple, clear explanations that it should do much toward removing student fear when presiding or participating in a business meeting. The chapter on reading aloud which closes the book stresses the aid to interpretation, particularly in reading poetry, afforded by some knowledge of the author's personality and background, and of the circumstances that led to the writing.

SHRUBS AND VINES FOR AMERICAN GARDENS

★ Written for the general public but with an eye to aiding nurserymen, landscape architects and home gardeners, Dr. Donald Wyman, Director of Harvard University's famed Arnold Arboretum, has prepared a notable book on Shrubs and Vines for American Gardens. The volume of more than 400 pages carries illustrations and plant lists to delight the heart of everyone who has the least interest in growing things. The author omits the purely botanical characteristics of the plants described, offering instead detailed information on the landscaping usefulness of various plants.

Topics such as autumn coloring, foliage color, length of time that fruits are interesting, winter beauty and most suitable growing conditions are considered. Blooming dates of some 800 shrubs and vines are listed in sequence, and there is a similar listing of the order of 300 fruiting shrubs.

One of the most valuable plant lists in the book is one telling what NOT to grow. Consultation of this list should save both professional horticulturists and amateur gardeners time, money and discouragement.

The book is illustrated with 1000 excellent half-tones, line drawings and colored maps showing hardiness zones and the regional advance of spring.

One can't help feeling a bit disturbed at Dr. Wyman's statement that fuchsias "should be treated as novelties—plants may not be long-lived but . . . have been known to live five years . . . under optimum growing conditions . . . many fuchsias are grown in the warmer parts of Southern California, most of them considered as sub-tropical."

We'd like Dr. Wyman to see some San Francisco fuchsias and especially the 38 varieties which grow in our patio.

Legion of Honor Schedule for July

★ Thomas Carr Howe, Jr., Director of the California Palace of the Legion of Honor, Lincoln Park, has announced the following schedule of exhibitions and special events for July:

EXHIBITIONS

Works by Max Weber. Opening July 2.

Sculptures by Robert Furrer. Opening July 16.

Marcel Breuer: Architect—Photographs and Plans. Circulated by the Museum of Modern Art. Opening July 21.

Three Post-War Houses: A Photographic Exhibition. Opening July 21.

EDUCATIONAL ACTIVITIES

Recreational Painting Class. For children from ages 8 through 12. Each Tuesday and Thursday from 10:30 a.m. to 12 noon. Instructor: Lilly Weil Jaffe. Classes begin July 12.

FREE MOTION PICTURES

Saturdays, 2:30 p.m.

July 2—"Alexander Calder: Sculpture and Constructions (1944)": "L'Art Retrouve" (1946); "Il Canto della Creatore" (1947); "Il Paradiso Terrestre" (1946); "Racconto da un Affresco" (1946); "Hans Memling" (1937); "The Mystic Lamb" (1937).

July 9—"Hobbies Across the Sea" (1939); "Evolution of a Skyscraper" (1939); "The Home Place" (1941).

July 16—"Aubusson" (1946); "Les Heures Passent" (1947); "Gitans d'Espagne" (1947); "England's Shakespeare" (1939).

July 23—"La Naissance du Cinema" (1947); "Up Beat in Music" (1943); "Treasure Trove of Jade."

July 30—"Theatrical and Social Dancing in Films"; "Russian Ballet"; "Russian Folk Dances."

Portrait of a Princess

(Continued from page 9)

and whose services have maintained its standard through the years. In the early months of World War II he painted a volunteer in uniform, immortalizing the simplicity and sincerity of that spirit which gains through giving rather than by counting returns. The result of that generous recognition is the portrait which hangs above the desk in our library.

In Honolulu, the portrait of a princess whose life was filled with good works—in San Francisco a portrait of the spirit of the National League for Woman's Service. These are high tribute to an artist whose magnanimity is reflected in them.

DESIGN IN '49

★ The first comprehensive exhibition of Decorative Arts held in San Francisco since the Golden Gate Exposition in 1939 is currently showing at the M. H. de Young Museum in Golden Gate Park. The exhibit will be open from 10 a.m. to 5 p.m. every day throughout July.

Two hundred contemporary artist-craftsmen of San Francisco and the Bay Region are represented with creative works in furniture, pottery, textiles, enamels, metalwork and architecture, combined in "Design in Forty-Nine," conceived and organized by Dr. Elisabeth Moses, Curator of Decorative Arts. The architect, Benjamin Polk, planned the sequence of the exhibit and designed the structural theme of the show which portrays dramatically the high standard of every day arts in California one hundred years after the discovery of gold.

The first room entered transports the visitor into a gay atmosphere—a museum room transformed into a garden with rare specimens of plants; garden furniture and dinnerware suitable for the country are placed here. A graceful pavilion leads into the largest gallery which contains 11 interiors. The whole set-up is airy and spacious, gay and crisp. The general layout makes it possible to bring attention to one room at a time.

The treatment of the ceiling gives a strong feeling of continuity to the rooms tieing the interiors together into a restful unity without limiting the freedom of display. Uniform height of the rooms adds to the feeling of harmony. Light elements, too, play an important part as natural light from the high skylight filters through the ceilings of fibreglass into the interiors with spotlights and lamps adding dramatic effects.

Space and ground plans allotted to each designer led to most interesting and successful solutions. Each interior is individual in its functional purpose as well as in the treatment of walls, the color harmonies and the use of materials. Characteristic of our time is the one-room many-purposed, and the all-purpose unit in furniture idea seen in various of the interiors. Rare plants lent by Martin, Overlach and Kelley make every interior come to life.

From the gallery with interiors visitors enter an oval shaped jewelry room. Unconsciously one is refreshed by the change of pace and the intimate proportion of this jewel-case room. Cases around the walls are filled with every kind of "jewels"—jewels in precious metals, in pottery, in weaving and bookbinding. A free standing center case contains jewelry of floating designs appropriately displayed in midair and visible from every direction.

Leaving the jewelry room one enters a large gallery devoted to pottery and textiles. Work shown here represents the Third Annual Exhibition of San Francisco Potters and the Second Annual of the Contemporary Handweavers of California, San Francisco Section, as well as the work of other independent craftsmen. Different methods of displays are used for the various types of fabrics; drapery materials are in some cases combined with contemporary wallpapers. In handwoven fabrics one notes the departure from shiny rayons and the return to natural fibres as wool, linen and cotton, contrasting with some most successful experiments in plastic and fibreglass fabrics. The variety of colors and the subtleness of texture of handwoven pieces is astonishing. Screenprinted textiles with bold designs and brilliant colors add a dramatic note to the panel displays.

In pottery visitors note a new trend—the soft earthenware is almost completely abandoned in favor of the more durable stoneware. Simplicity and integrity of forms and use of materials so characteristic of our California potters delight us as in former years. The use of stoneware and its experimental stage explains the fact that subdued tones as grays, whites, browns and blacks prevail over the former colorful glazes. The methods of decoration show great variety: slip decor, underglaze painting and sgraffito are used most successfully to bring to life the "Design in '49" theme of the show. None will want to miss this outstanding exhibition. It is open daily through July.

San Francisco Museum Showings

★ An exhibition of ten new American painters, organized by the Museum of Modern Art in connection with its plan of presenting new ideas and directions in the continual flow of contemporary art, will be shown through July 17 at the San Francisco Museum in Civic Center. The hours are noon to 10 p.m. weekdays; Sundays 1 to 5 o'clock.

Until July 10 only, the 13th Annual Drawing and Print Exhibition of the S. F. Art Association offers visitors a pleasant way to make a selection for their own homes. The artists represented are working predominantly in black and white, exploring their media with techniques and ideas that are freshly creative and experimental.

"Design in the Patio" is a dramatically creative treatment of the theme which all who enjoy outdoor living should see. Recent works by Claire Falkenstein and photographs by Ansel Adams will also be shown throughout the month of July. Paintings by Philip Curtis will be shown July 7 through August 9.

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SELECTING THE TEN BEST

★ When the Schenectady creative writing group was invited to read the manuscripts sent in to the AAUW *Atlantic Monthly* Short Stort Contest and select the best ten to be forwarded to the *Atlantic* for final judgment, we had no very concrete standards for making the choice. However, we found that standards evolved as we read and formed themselves so strongly in our minds that we felt it would be helpful to set them down for the benefit of future contestants.

To accomplish the judging, the Writing Group divided into four sections, and the ninety-four stories were distributed among these groups, so that each person ultimately read about one fourth of the stories submitted. Cards were provided for written comments, each reader making her comments before consulting the other cards, so that her judgment would not be influenced by them.

One group graded stories according to a loose outline, as follows: (1) characters and their presentation, (2) plot development, (3) message of the story, (4) writing style. The other groups used a more informal method. The cards, which were intended mostly for our own guidance, were later, we learned, returned with the stories to their authors.

Each group met after reading to discuss which stories it would submit for the final ten. Elimination produced about thirty stories as eligible, and these were further read, discussed, and voted upon by a committee of representatives from each group, plus the chairman of the Writing Group.

There were only three stories which this committee immediately agreed should be placed in the final ten, the others being determined only after further discussion and voting.

What, then, of the other ninety-one, concerning which one or more of our amateur judges had reservations?

We were looking, of course, for fine writing, for rounded characterizations, and for some sort of story line, not plot necessarily, but that climactic quality without which a short story would be as unsatisfying as an unresolved chord of music, that line of demarcation, however faint, which sets a short story apart from similar forms of writing such as the character study of the familiar essay. We felt that "plot" could consist of physical action, or a subtle character change, or an ephemeral matter of mood, or stream of consciousness, but the *shape* of a story must be there. We judged, moreover, not on how much of this plot or pattern a story had, but on how well it accomplished the purpose it set forth.

We found that the contest stories which were unsatisfactory fell into two groups, those which failed to complete the pattern they sought to establish, and those without enough character interest to make them worth the telling.

Strangely, the very best writing—and there was some very beautiful prose indeed—often coincided with a woeful inability to complete the pattern in a satisfactory way. Many of these stories were excellent character studies, but a character study, alas, is not a short story, though it may very easily become one.

There were three other groups of stories which were unsatisfactory in story line, though they contained excellent material. There was the childhood reminiscence, set down, apparently, almost as the author remembered it: and the family legend, the kind of sprightly tale Uncle John used to tell at the dinner table, retold exactly, it seemed, as Uncle John told it there. Then there were the case histories, some of them fine and compelling, but case histories still. The failure of these stories was the failure of the author to detach herself from actuality, the almost universal propensity to protest, "But it happened this way!" which comes just before a good writer breaks the umbilical cord which chains her to reality and begins to create fiction out of fact.

A few stories had too many plots; that is, the author had not worked out a consistent story line because of confusion still existing in her own mind—and which one of us has not had that experience?

Aside from the matter of plot, or story line, there were some other defects worth mentioning. There was the slow beginning, which tired the reader before the germ of the story was reached. There were some in which skillful use of flashback might have relieved a plodding narrative covering a number of years. Probably the least appealing of all stories is the one that is "told," where the author never gives a character a chance to reveal his own traits through action or conversation but *tells* us that he is melancholy or complacent or brave. In the worst cases, the author indulges in a short sermon which explains everything. This is a bad habit indeed, and hard to recognize in one's self. But an editor will spot it right away!

Then there was a depressing lack of humor in many of these stories. The few we did come across that displayed a touch of humor were like a breath of fresh air in a closed room. The earnestness of our AAUW writers was self-evident, but our group feels that humor is an integral part of human make-up, one of the things that

(Continued from preceding page)

sets man apart from the lower animals. Of two stories on the same theme, in one instance, we chose the lighter one, other things being equal, feeling that the ability of a husband and wife to converse with intimate humor even at a time of crisis was more true to life than the dramatic utterances of the couple in the other story.

We did not find a single story acceptable where the author shifted his point of view from one character to another, although this need not always detract from a story if handled with real skill. We also found that stilted dialogue was usually associated with poor character development, and that the use of dialect, a tricky thing at best, came in all gradations from the most appealing to the utterly ludicrous.

In general, it was our observation that the AAUW writer needed above all to study what is being written *now*. In college we were taught to concentrate on the classics of the past, yet anyone seeking publication —as must be anyone who enters a contest of this type—must conform to the needs of the present-day market. Innovations and reforms in the type of material in current publications have and do come about, but they are usually made by established writers, not by the beginner trying to break in. But the beginner of today is the established writer of tomorrow.

We felt that nearly every one of these writers had something fine to give, the ability to create character, to fashion an interesting pattern, or, most of all, to write beautiful prose. Many of these stories missed by a hair's breadth having everything a short story needs. Experience, diligent revision, and gradual insight into one's own problems can close that tiny gap.

The Schenectady Writing Group found the preliminary judging of the AAUW short story contest a most stimulating experience. We cannot think of a better way to get a fresh approach to one's own work.

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AUGUST
1949
Vol. XXIII • No. 7

PUBLISHED BY THE NATIONAL LEAGUE FOR WOMAN'S SERVICE
WOMEN'S CITY CLUB • 465 POST ST. • SAN FRANCISCO • PRICE 15c

NATIONAL LEAGUE *for* WOMAN'S SERVICE AUGUST CALENDAR

SWIMMING POOL HOURS

Tuesday—3:30-8:00 p.m.
Wednesday—3:30-6:30 p.m.
Thursday—2:30-8:00 p.m.
Friday (Men's Guest Night)—3:30-8:00 p.m.
Saturday—10:00-2:00 p.m.

CAFETERIA HOURS—MONDAY THROUGH SATURDAY

BREAKFAST 7:30-9:30—LUNCHEON 11:30-1:30—DINNER 5:30-7:30

AUGUST, 1949

2—Swimming Pool		3:30 - 8:00 p.m
3—Swimming Pool		3:30 - 6:30 p.m
4—French Round Table — *Mlle. Lemaire, presiding*	Mural Room	12:15 p.m
Swimming Pool		2:30 - 8:00 p.m
5—French Conversational Class — *Mlle. Simone M. Deloge, presiding*	Chinese Room	11:00 a.m
President's Luncheon Table	Cafeteria	12:15 p.m
Swimming Pool — Men's Guest Night		3:30 - 8:00 p.m
6—Swimming Pool		10:00 - 2:00 p.m
9—Swimming Pool		3:30 - 8:00 p.m
10—Swimming Pool		3:30 - 6:30 p.m
11—French Round Table — *Mlle. Lemaire, presiding*	Mural Room	12:15 p.m
Swimming Pool		2:30 - 8:00 p.m
12—French Conversational Class — *Mlle. Simone M. Deloge, presiding*	Chinese Room	11:00 a.m
Swimming Pool — Men's Guest Night		3:30 - 8:00 p.m
13—Swimming Pool		10:00 - 2:00 p.m
16—Swimming Pool		3:30 - 8:00 p.m
17—Swimming Pool		3:30 - 6:30 p.m
18—French Round Table — *Mlle. Lemaire, presiding*	Mural Room	12:15 p.m
Swimming Pool		2:30 - 8:00 p.m
19—French Conversational Class — *Mlle. Simone M. Deloge, presiding*	Chinese Room	11:00 a.m
Swimming Pool — Men's Guest Night		3:30 - 8:00 p.m
20—Swimming Pool		10:00 - 2:00 p.m
23—Swimming Pool		3:30 - 8:00 p.m
August Cinema Dinner Tour	Auditorium	8:00 p.m
24—Swimming Pool		3:30 - 6:30 p.m
25—French Round Table — *Mlle. Lemaire, presiding*	Mural Room	12:15 p.m
Swimming Pool		2:30 - 8:00 p.m
26—French Conversational Class — *Mlle. Simone M. Deloge, presiding*	Chinese Room	11:00 a.m
Swimming Pool — Men's Guest Night		3:30 - 8:00 p.m
27—Swimming Pool		10:00 - 2:00 p.m
30—Swimming Pool		3:30 - 8:00 p.m
31—Swimming Pool		3:30 - 6:30 p.m

NATIONAL LEAGUE for WOMAN'S SERVICE MAGAZINE

Published Monthly at 465 Post Street

Telephone GArfield 1-8400

Members' Yearly Subscription Rate 50c

Entered as second-class matter April 14, 1928, at the Post Office at San Francisco, California, under the act of March 3, 1879.

SAN FRANCISCO (2)

RUTH M. COFFIN, *Advertising Manager*

Volume XXIII August, 1949 Number 7

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ANNOUNCEMENTS

★ THE CLUB TABLE will be featured on the first Friday, August 5th, at 12:15 when members may meet the President during the noon hour. A special invitation is not necessary to join the table. It is more important to remember that the President would enjoy hearing some of the pleasant things about the Club rather than an uninterrupted tale of the things which do not suit the narrator.

★ ANTIQUES—What makes them and what are they —will be the subject for a series of morning discussions planned for the first Friday mornings of October through March. Mrs. C. W. Ebnother is chairman of a committee planning the series which will be a courtesy to our members. Non-member guests will be admitted on payment of a fee. Details of the series will be announced in next month's magazine. In the meantime calendars should be marked for those first Friday dates.

★ NEW BOOKS have been added to the Library during the past few weeks. The one you have been waiting for may be there now. The vacation privilege of withdrawing six 14-day books at one time for vacation reading still obtains. Only one 7-day book may be withdrawn, and only one non-renewable 10-day book may be taken out at a time. A postal request for renewal of books that can be renewed will be accepted by the library volunteers.

★ SCRIP BOOKS in five and ten dollar denominations are for sale to club members and may be used in any department of the Club. They make admirable gifts and add greatly to the convenience of entertaining at luncheon, tea or dinner. They may be purchased through the Executive Office.

★ SWIMMING now is definitely mid-summer recreation and no place in town is more enjoyable than our own Club pool. Pool parties may be arranged for the youngsters, with luncheon in the cafeteria after a plunge. Before dinner swims offer a popular way of entertaining friends, and on Friday nights the men of the family may be included. A summer bargain rate, valid until September first, is still available for members.

★ THE NILE REGION and the Belgian Congo will be featured on the Dinner "Around the World Flight" on Tuesday evening, August 23, at 8 o'clock. Dr. Frederick W. Kroll and Mrs. Kroll, inveterate travellers who record their trips with their moving picture camera and so share their travels with their many friends, will be the Club guests for this third Dinner Cinema Tour. The pictures were taken on one of their many flights. Tickets for the cinema tour are limited to those members and guests who dine in the Cafeteria on the evening of August 23. Parties may be arranged "on schedule" so that as many members and guests as possible may enjoy the flight.

★ MEMBERS are reminded that it is necessary to show their 1949-50 membership cards to elevator operators if they wish to go above the second floor of the Clubhouse. You know that you have paid your dues, but the elevator operator doesn't always, so be prepared to show your card for the current year to save possible embarrassment to yourself.

★ MAGAZINES OF RECENT DATE, not over three months except in the case of *Life*, *Look* and *Reader's Digest*, and good books, are still in demand for shipment to service men overseas and on merchant ships. During the summer clearing out of books and magazines, members are urged to keep the annual Book Mart in mind. Books for that event will be received at any time throughout the year. Contributions should be marked "Book Mart."

★ BOX LUNCHES and special dishes for summer entertaining may be ordered in the Restaurant Department. A day's notice will provide wished-for items for that picnic or al fresco luncheon, as well as cakes and pastry for which our Restaurant Department is famous.

★ VOLUNTEERS for regular assignment for service in the newly established United Nations Information Bureau in the City of Paris have been asked for by the local United Nations Association. Interested members may learn particulars from the Executive Office.

AUGUST DINNER CRUISE

AROUND THE WORLD FLIGHT

FEATURING THE NILE REGION AND THE BELGIAN CONGO

Dr. Frederick W. Kroll

Tuesday, August 23rd — Eight o'clock

Admission by Ticket — Auditorium

Limited to Diners in Cafeteria on that evening

SHORT STORY CONTEST

for

MEMBERS

of the

NATIONAL LEAGUE FOR WOMAN'S SERVICE

The closing date for this contest is October first. Stories must not exceed 6,000 words. No restriction is placed upon the subject matter, but the decision of the judges is final. The prize-winning story will be published in the National League for Woman's Service Magazine as soon as possible after award.

New Albion's Undreamed-of Harbor

Today's view of the bay the *Golden Hinde* missed

EDITORIAL . . .

OUR CONTRIBUTORS THIS MONTH are Mrs. Wiel and Mr. Howell. Mrs. Wiel is a member of our Board of Directors who often delights us with flowers from her luxurious garden. Her story appropriately portrays her love of the out-of-doors, be it Wyoming or California. Mr. Howell is one of San Francisco's famed book-sellers who has served us voluntarily at the Annual Book Mart when he has helped to appraise the finer editions which have appeared as gifts. His research into the life of Sir Francis Drake is well-known, and his writing in these columns several times in the past means that no introduction to our readers is at this time necessary. The story of the landing of the first English-speaking peoples on the West Coast of North America is timely, in that Marin County has just secured a portion of the beach on Drake's Bay and the Sir Francis Drake Association is erecting a monument on these shores. Mrs. Faulkner's writing talent is well known to our members. Her story in this issue reports some impressions from a press conference with Madame Pandit which she attended.

VOLUNTEER SERVICE in the National League for Woman's Service is being surveyed and remodeled to conform to the present-day needs. In the world today one hears of pay checks but not so much of volunteer activities. Other groups have established clearing houses for usefulness of the volunteer, but none are equipped as are we to train in a beautiful Clubhouse which has every facility for such a program. "Well-meaning" volunteers are often a nuisance, for often they as individuals are unconscious of the finer points which make for the success of the group. As our National League members return refreshed from vacation days, we hope they will volunteer with us wherever their taste and talent may lie. We never know when such service may be necessary for the community and in the meantime we can never measure the incalculable good such an act does to our own souls. Not driven but invited, let us join the volunteer ranks this Fall.

DID YOU MISS READING the July Number of the Magazine? In case your copy did not reach your vacation spot, let us repeat the news that the Short Story Contest is on. As a member you can compete and share with us the talent that is yours. Do not be modest, for you may be the lucky winner. Six thousand words may express what will prove to be the beginning of a new career if you have not written for publication before, or if you are already a professional writer, it will bring the appreciation of fellow members. Neither amateur nor professional rating bars you and as there is no restriction upon subject matter, the world is yours. Enter your story before October first.

UNIFORMS that do not fit or are not "trim and in order" are uncomplimentary both to the wearer and to the organization they represent. A uniform is a badge and should be honored and held in esteem. Owning one's own National League uniform is the proper way to be fully equipped for service. Arrangements have been made which make it easy for each member to be garbed in the color of her choice. When we foregather in the Fall, "the Rainbow Brigade" (as the National League for Woman's Service volunteers were called by "the boys") will again materialize. Let each volunteer prepare for her part in this picture.

NEW ENGLAND in CALIFORNIA

by John Howell

★ New England in California—a confusion of terms one might easily say. But historical records prove otherwise. In the Library of the University of California is a brass plate bearing the inscription:

BE IT KNOWN TO ALL MEN BY THESE PRESENTS
JUNE 17 1579
BY THE GRACE OF GOD AND IN THE NAME OF HERR MAJESTY QUEEN ELIZABETH OF ENGLAND AND HER SUCCESSORS FOREVER I TAKE POSSESSION OF THIS KINGDOME WHOSE KING AND PEOPLE FREELY RESIGNE THEIR RIGHT AND TITLE IN THE WHOLE LAND UNTO HERR MAJESTIES KEEPEING NOW NAMED BY ME AND TO BE KNOWNE UNTO ALL MEN AS NOVA ALBION
FRANCIS DRAKE

Nova Albion was the name first given to the West Coast of America, 29 years before Captain John Smith so designated a portion of the Atlantic Coast. The dauntless explorer Francis Drake, whose name is imortalized in California annals at Drake's Bay, doubtless was reminded afresh of England when he saw the white cliffs across that inlet.

As early as 1572 Francis Drake looked out upon the Pacific Ocean from a tall tree top on the Isthmus of Panama. His travels in search of trade routes and foreign trade had led him across the Atlantic to his landing on the Isthmus. From his tree top vantage point he could see both oceans. As he looked out upon the broad Pacific, in the enthusiasm of that great moment, Drake lifted up his hands and prayed "May Almighty God grant me life and leave to sail once an English ship upon that Sea." Drake's faith in divine protection was the strongest force in his character. His prayer was richly answered.

The Pacific, discovered by Vasco Nunez de Balboa in 1513, and named in 1520 by Ferdinand Magellan, had been little explored. It was 57 years after Magellan that Francis Drake was to make his memorable voyages up the coast of South and North America, putting into what is now known as Drake's Bay in 1579, taking possession of all this territory which he named New Albion. On that landing he posted the brass plate now in the University of California Library.

In "The World Encompassed by Sir Francis Drake," published in London in 1628, may be read Drake's declaration of the freedom of the seas . . . "The Main Ocean (The Pacific) by right is the Lord's Alone, and by nature left free for all men to deal with all, as very sufficient for all men's use, and large enough for all men's industry."

"And therefore that valiant enterprise, accompanied with happy success which that right rare and thrice worthy Captain Francis Drake achieved in first turning up a furrow about the whole world, doth not only overmatch the ancient argonauts but also outreacheth in many respects that noble mariner Magellan and by far surpasseth his crowned victory, but hereof let posterity judge."

Drake established a notable record of "first" in enterprises of widely varying character. Among the Firsts, research has revealed that Francis Drake was the first Anglo-Saxon to set foot on the west coast of North America, landing in California in 1579, in his 100-ton ship, the famous "Golden Hinde." He was the first to use the English Bible, The Prayer Book and Hymnal on the Pacific Coast. The Prayer Book Cross in Golden Gate Park commemorates this.

Francis Drake was the first Englishman to sail through the Straits of Magellan; the first to circumnavigate the globe in his own ship. He was the first English real estate agent doing business in North America, posting his claim on a durable brass plate for Elizabeth the Queen and her successors.

He was the first great commercial traveller, delivering English round-shot to the Spaniards and trinkets to the natives, collecting generously from both. Drake was the first Englishman to open trade relations with the Spice Islands, the Moluccas and the first to land in the Philippines. He first introduced the potato (batata), resembling the sweet potato, into Europe. He was the first man to introduce tobacco (Tobah, Indian Tabako) to England. He was the first great English collector, particularly of coins and treasure, and the first English Navigator to present his Sovereign with a great captured treasure, over a million pounds.

The first great navigator of England, Drake was really the Father of the British Navy, helping to raise England from a fourth rate power to first place ever since the defeat of the Armada in 1588. *(Continued on page 15)*

BONNY and the WHIRLPOOL

by Elsa R. Wiel

★ At the end of summer the Snake river gets very low, and splits up into innumerable channels and rivulets, although the main body of water always remains a mighty stream. Then, miles of rocky shoals and wooded islands emerge, making the entire river-bed a paradise for fishermen, who can cross from one tributary to another, sometimes on foot, but more easily on horseback, to hunt favorite pools or rillles where the great, golden-bellied trout have been aestivating.

One mellow September afternoon we had ridden over to a new promising looking channel, and followed its shallow, rocky course down past a series of deepening pools. We stopped just above a great swirling emerald pool, beside which the land ran out in a rocky point to where the main river, sweeping around in a broad curve, formed a confluence with its tributary.

We got off our horses, gave them to our wrangler, who tied the halter-ropes to a willow-bush, settled himself comfortably on a log, and immediately started rolling one of his endless cigarettes.

"I'll go up about a mile," said my husband, "and you fish this stretch; it looks good."

I started to cast, working down to the point and then slowly upstream, but no fish rose to my fly. It was a perfect day, the water was clear, but the cotton-wood trees around me had started to shed their amber-colored leaves, and thousands of glittering golden disks fluttered through the air, settled on the water, and drifted down the stream, making it difficult for the fish to see a fly. The opposite bank was heavily wooded with conifers, and the water there looked free of leaves. I was certain I saw several rises close to the bank—the ever-present fallacy of fishermen—the furthest bank always looks perfect!

"I think I'll take Bonny and cross over, Red," I said. "You stay here and wait for us; I probably won't be long."

"All right," he answered, in his deep, rumbling drawl that seemed to come reluctantly from somewhere near his boots: "be sure to head her well up stream!"

I swung into the saddle, my rod in my hand, and rode upstream along the bank until the water was comparatively shallow, then set Bonny's shining black head toward the other shore. Splashing, grunting, her hooves grating and clattering on the stones, she finally made the bank with a great leap, which she loved to do. I rode down until I was opposite the other horses, dismounted, and started eagerly fishing the magic pool that had looked so alluring from the other side. It was, however, far too still and deep, and it fed noiselessly into the fathomless whirlpool, where no fish could remain. I cast persistently but fruitlessly and finally grew tired and decided to return.

Bonny, too, snullling behind me in the willows, had grown restive and petulant; she and the other horses were keeping up an incessant whinnying back and forth, for horses are the most gregarious creatures, and hate to be separated from their chums.

The light had changed, and a little chill had come into the air. I turned, and saw that the sun was about to dip behind the highest peak of the Tetons.

I could see "Red" in his black ten-gallon hat and the brilliant red shirt which clashed hideously with his flaming hair, but which he never took off during "huntin' season," still squatting on his log, rolling his perpetual cigarettes, and "whittlin' " between smokes. Every now and then, when the neighing and whinnying became particularly piercing, he would lift his head, and I knew he was saying, "Naow, naow, pipe down," to the horses, but I could not hear his voice over the rush of the water.

My husband, an excellent fisherman, had not yet returned, but I knew he would be back soon, with some beauties in his bag; I felt a bit crestfallen at being "skunked."

"All right, Bonny, we'll go back," I said. I kissed her soft velvet nose that always smelled like new-mown hay, and stroked her rough forehead with its white star.

"You're such a lamb, Bonny," I murmured, with a little catch in my throat, for I would soon be leaving her, and all the peace and beauty of the mountains. Everything we loved up here became almost unendurably dear at the end of summer.

She looked back at me with her bright, intelligent eyes, with what seemed to be affection. She was so gentle, yet so full of life, and so wise in the ways of forest and trail, where I, even after many years, would always be a tenderfoot!

I got rather creakingly into the saddle, no light swing now, for I had worked hard, and the empty creel weighed much more heavily than a full *(Continued on page 12)*

POETRY PAGE

Edited by Florence Keene

Indian Baskets

Lovely as tawny, autumn leaves
  Reflected in a limpid pool.
Are tones of brown the Indian weaves
  By craft not learned in any school;
And each design of rounded grace,
Portrays some legend of her race.

Her fancy forms in woven art
  A sacred eagle, pinions spread;
The chia plant, the antlered hart,
  The bat that circled o'er her head;
A horned-toad with a mottled back,
And borders done in tan and black.

The rattlesnake, revered, not feared,
  And acorns typifying food;
Tall trees benign; strange insects weird,
  Or star-shapes from the heavens wooed—
All these in ornate patterns tell
The Indian tales she knows so well.

Dark stems of dainty maidenhair,
  With reeds that edged a mountain stream—
And secrets none but she must share
  Of symbol, portent, figure, dream,
Combined in meanings by her hand,
That only red men understand.

—Zuella Sterling

"Fine baskets, to the older women, were their poems, their paintings, their sculpture, their cathedrals, their music, and the civilized world is just learning the first lessons of the aboriginal melodies and harmonies in these wicker-work masterpieces."—George Wharton James.

Zacatera Valley at Night

(Southern California)

There is no amber in the evening sky,
  Nor rosy gleam, nor shadow on the hill.
  But only clouds, so ominous and still,
Their blackness shuts the light from realms on high.
The bats, in arcs, across the canyons fly;
  The great owls hoot; while once, intent to kill,
  With penetrating voice, half human, shrill,
A mountain lion screams her fearful cry.

Here in this valley, long ago was death
  And birth and life of cocoa-colored boys,
    And men who fed on roots and rats and snakes,
Of tall, war-whooping Indians, proud of breath
  That rent the silent mountain peaks with noise
    Through haunted nights, like dark the devil makes!

—Zuella Sterling

Me-ta-ro-wa

The mountain creeks are running
Like demons, down the sand;
And winds replete with cunning,
Leap upward in their dances
To fly through dim expanses
That skirt the valley land.

The spikes of sage in flower
Are loved by ardent bees,
While stalks of yuccas tower
From green and spiny vases
That rest on sloping places
Beyond the acorn trees.

Me-ta-ro-wa, the valley,
Was once a "Valley Home,"
Till Spaniards stopped to dally
And spied a band of red men,
And left them lying, dead men,
Beneath the starry dome.

The mountain creeks are running
Like demons down the sand,
And Indian spirits, cunning,
Leap upward in their dances
To flit through dim expanses
That skirt the valley land.

—Zuella Sterling

The Church Sublime

A single, vast cathedral of our time
  Was formed before the Christ of Galilee;
Surviving centuries this church sublime
  Still stands, a type of immortality.
Three hundred feet and more the steeples rise,
  While open windows, wrought in living green,
Let golden rays of heaven emphasize
  A ministration from the realms unseen.

An edifice not made by hands, yet blest,
  Like holy seraphs, through unnumbered days;
A temple thronged by Indians of the West,
  Where Spanish padres knelt in silent praise;
Huge redwood trees grown up on hallowed sod
  Became this great cathedral built by God.

—Zuella Sterling

Maria, Beloved of Her Tribe

Maria, Beloved or her tribe, lay dead;
She was accounted old but her skin was smooth;
Her face was like a chocolate lily.
In her hand she held a red rose.
She was stately even in death.
The Indian women wept, and cried aloud.
The white women exclaimed, "Oh, what a hideous noise!"
But I had seen Maria, Beloved of her tribe,
    stately in death.
And my heart went out in grief at the death wails
    of the women.

—Zuella Sterling

Zuella Sterling *was at one time correspondent for the San Diego* Union: *later editor of "Wings of Song" column in the Concord, (N. H.)* Daily Monitor. *These poems were written in Alpine, California.*

I HAVE BEEN READING . . . *Edited by Helen M. Bruner*

A House in the Cevennes. *By Jeanne Saleil.* The Macmillan Company. $2.75. Reviewed by Emma L. Noonan.

Painting with Light. *By John Alton.* The Macmillan Company. $6.00. Reviewed by Vesta E. Condon.

My Monkey Friends. *By Mrs. Charles E. B. Russell.* Adam & Charles Black. $2.25. Reviewed by Netta H. Hilmer.

Caribbean Treasure. *By Ivan T. Sanderson.* The Viking Press. $3.50.

Living Treasure. *By Ivan T. Sanderson.* The Viking Press. $3.50. Reviewed by Guin Robinson.

How to Grow Annuals. *By Ann Roe Robbins.* The Macmillan Company. $3.50. Reviewed by Clara M. Schaeffer.

A House in the Cevennes

★ Such a delightful source of relaxation in these turbulent times! With no international relations to unravel, no war ravages to depict, no youth problems to solve, not even the eternal triangle to discuss, the author wafts us to a French village far from the lure of Paris, and helps us to participate in its simple life and age-old traditions.

Jeanne Saleil, born in the south of France and educated at the Sorbonne, is now an Associate Professor of French in Smith College. She wrote this volume, however, in vivid English in which she seems as much at home as in her native tongue.

At first considered foreigners by the inhabitants of the province where their vacations were spent, she and the other members of her family were finally accepted as part of the community and permitted to share in all phases of the rural life. So with warm-hearted understanding of their inhibitions and foibles she portrays the outstanding characters—the mayor who was also the doctor, and his shrewd, stingy wife; the seamstress who appeared at her own chosen times and placed herself in a strategic position for noting all that occurred both within doors and without; the gentle priest who daily atoned for his unwitting yielding to temptation; the town "bakress" who carried out with dignity many of the village traditions; and the family ironer who joyfully took active part in every funeral.

Through a series of colorful episodes we gain intimate glimpses into the group life, and a sympathetic comprehension of the philosophy of the French peasant. Since the stories are not continuous, the book may be put down at any time and picked up later—but will one be content to do this? Once started, the reader will thoroughly enjoy every moment of his refreshing sojourn in this French village.

Painting with Light

★ Painting with light is an informative discussion of the art of lighting, not only in photography but also in daily living, by one of the ace photographers of Hollywood. The author has won acclaim all over the world for his originality, his "exceptional artistry," his "wonderful understanding" and his skill. From his long and diversified experience, this "master of light" now brings to the amateur as well as the professional photographers the secrets of the art of lighting in simple, vivid terms that even the veriest beginner can understand and use to advantage.

The author begins by describing the different crews, electrical, camera, special effects, etc., that make up the staff in a Hollywood studio. "Photographing a film," he says, "is not unlike a concert. Every instrument is important by itself, but a conductor is required to coordinate them all." He describes the equipment and explains how to produce the desired mood, emotion, illusion, pictorial beauty or dramatic atmosphere. He tells how to manipulate lighting in unusual situations, such as snow scenes, in the jungle or on an ocean voyage. He also gives pertinent advice on how to eat, to dress and to act in these places, for "if you are not well you cannot make good pictures." He suggests suitable subjects and counsels the reader as to the type of camera he should carry.

The chapter on lighting in daily living can be read with profit by anyone, even though not interested in photography, for it is devoted entirely to architectural lighting, home illumination, lighting in bars, theatres and restaurants. He even tells how to use lighting to "glamorize" oneself, and states that "in the hands of experts all feminine faces can to a certain extent become photogenic."

The most completely equipped television studio in existence, according to the author, is the human brain. With his first breath, man begins to photograph images and to file them away with both sound and smell tracks attached. The amount of knowledge a person has depends on his photographic capacity and the quantity and quality of the pictures he is able to store away. A good memory is merely a well functioning human camera.

My Monkey Friends

★ Mrs. Russell has dedicated this little book about her monkey pets to Dr. Albert Schweitzer in whose hospital at Lambarene, French Equatorial Africa, she served for a number of times as a volunteer worker between the years 1927 and 1938. Dr. Schweitzer received not only human babies who had lost their native mothers, but monkey babies, too, whose mothers had been shot in the forest. The Africans, Mrs. Russell explains, are very fond of meat but since the tsetse fly makes the breeding of cattle impossible, it is only when the hunter kills an antelope or a pig or a monkey, or perhaps a boa constrictor or a crocodile that they taste it. Monkeys are the easiest to see and shoot but it is impossible for the hunter to see the little ones clinging to their mothers' undersides.

From Kawa, her first pet monkey, acquired many years before the Lambarene period, Mrs. Russell had learned that monkeys can see pictures. When Kawa, who was fond of playing with money, was shown a book with illustrations of coins she tried repeatedly to pick the pieces out of the page. The author has seen other monkeys kiss and stroke the picture of a human baby or a kitten.

Very interesting are the anecdotes about the travel experiences with her monkey friends. Their destination was sometimes a European zoo but at other times Mrs. Russell could not bring herself to leave a pet at the hospital where his misdeeds might cause serious trouble before her return. For this reason Upsi was her companion on the trip to her ranch in British Columbia with stops in Paris, London and New York. Except for his fears of horses and cows, animals he had never seen in Africa, Upsi was happy on the ranch. He adored going out

Ruth Hillger

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(Continued from page 11)

to tea and being given good things to eat and meeting new faces.

In spite of these acquired tastes Upsi escaped more than once from the ranch and slept in barns and sheds. When his mistress saw how unhappy he was on being returned to captivity she decided to set him free in his native forest on their return. She led him a little distance from the hospital and cut off his belt. He climbed trees and leaped from branch to branch in wild joy. At first he came back at intervals for food, but his visits became fewer and at last she saw him no more.

CARIBBEAN TREASURE - LIVING TREASURE

★ If you want a vacation without leaving home, read "Caribbean Treasure."

For many of us who lack the naturalists' intense interest in collecting specimens despite scorpions, sandflies and other discomforts, here's a chance to meet fascinating wild-life in its natural exciting exotic habitat—from the armchair.

Ivan T. Sanderson, the author, is a zoologist and his volume is a tropical travel diary, covering little known areas of Trinidad, Jamaica, Haiti and Dutch Guiana, through which he takes the reader with humor, appreciation of beauty and knowledge of the jungle fauna and flora. His wonderful word pictures and pencil drawings should prove as satisfactory as a trip.

"Living Treasure" is more of the same, with the adventures taking place in Jamaica, British Honduras, Yucutan and a trip back to the solitary heights of Haiti for further information on the amazing wild horses met in "Caribbean Treasure." Here again, the illustrations, pencil drawings by the author, are excellent.

HOW TO GROW ANNUALS

★ This is a welcome addition to the series of Macmillan books "For better gardens." It is especially welcome to the "dirt gardener" who likes to grow his flowers from seeds and plan his own color harmonies.

Mrs. Robbins has selected 25 of what she considers the most popular annuals and treated each in great detail—color range; height; length of bloom; resistance to heat; pests and diseases, if any; recommended varieties, culture; planting combinations, etc.

The chapters on seeds and seed sowing are particularly instructive—when and how to sow; approximate time for germination and bloom; how to transplant; and other valuable information.

Besides the twenty-five selected annuals, a complete list with general information is also included. The appendix has an extensive list of annuals for various uses such as for sunny banks, dry locations, rock gardens, and classifications by color and size.

Bonny and the Whirlpool

(Continued from page 9)

one would have done! I headed her up the bank, but she pranced and curvetted impatiently—she wanted to joint "Roanie" and "Redwing" immediately, and was all for plunging straight ahead for the other shore.

"No, no, it's too deep," I said, reining her back. I managed to get her some distance up the bank, but it became a battle of wills between us, and when she finally did get into the stream she persisted in going down with the current. My end of the fight was rather half-hearted, for I was steeped in the lore of that most delightful but inaccurate of naturalists, Mr. Ernest Seton Thompson; horses always knew when bridges were unsafe, water too deep, or hidden enemies lurking in ambush: their prescience and instinct were infallible! One of the secret and almost subconscious reasons for Bonny's ascendancy over me was her resemblance to the "Pacing Mustang," that famous and superb horse, one of the dearest imaginary companions of my childhood.

So I gave up the fight, certain that, although the water was swift and deep, Bonny's unfaltering feet would find all the submerged rocks and ridges that led safely to the other shore. I simply gave her her head.

The water was indeed deep, and some of it had gotten inside my rubber boots. I shivered at the cold shock of it, and simultaneously I realized that Bonny was snorting and floundering: foam flew from her bit, and as she tossed her head I could see her eyes rolling wildly. Another moment, and she was off her feet, and the terrible motion of a horse swimming frantically, in utter panic, with powerful muscles plunging like the piston-strokes of an engine in distress, was transmitted to my own quivering muscles and nerves.

I felt, rather than heard, the scream that tore my throat—"Red! Help!"

He could not hear me, but I saw him look up at random, and then, his face paper-white, fling himself on his horse with one motion. But in that instant the opposite bank was whirled away, as Bonny and I spun around, and a great drenching lash of icy water struck across my shoulders.

"The pool!" I gasped, and knew we were in it—our heads still above water, but water everywhere else.

"Steady, Bonny," I gasped, trying to keep her head up, yet hardly daring to touch the bridle.

Do thoughts race through a drowning mind? I was only conscious of the agony—physical or mental? I never knew—that gripped my vitals, and forced lye into my mouth. Confused, I realized that this an-

guish was not the fear of death, but the pang of being torn from life. "Under the wide and starry sky..." flashed through my mind. I had always wanted to die that way, but not now—not here! I gripped the pummel convulsively with one hand, while the other automatically clutched the reins, and my rod. Then—all in one instant's breathless time, the force that had wrenched us around, spewed us violently back toward the shore we had left—I felt Bonny's frantic fore-feet grate on shoal—a terrible, convulsive leap, and she had sprung up the bank, gained the top, and stood gasping and trembling so violently that I thought she must die. I slid, half fell, from her back, and lay on the ground, staring stupidly up at her, shaking, chilled, so appalled and horrified I could scarcely feel relief. Just as I summoned enough strength to pull myself to my feet, I heard a loud clattering, and Red came galloping up, leading my husband's horse, for he was taking no more chances with horses! His face was another shock, for it was still ashen: his usual ruddy color was gone, and his face was so white that his sun-bleached lashes and brows seemed submerged in it. Even his lips were white, and they were trembling, but his eyes were so severe that, although he was young enough to be my son, I felt like a child about to be reproved by its nurse.

We stared at each other for a moment, and then his deep voice rumbled: "You hadn't ought to of done that!"

"Done what?" I asked, and my voice sounded as if it were full of powdered rocks.

"You hadn't ought to of rode Bonny into the whirlpool!"

"How could I help it? She just insisted on doing it!" I croaked.

"Insisted! Why didn't you control her?"

"I thought she knew best," I said humbly.

"Knew best! Why she's only a dumb beast, and you're a man"—but at my motion of dissent he hastily said "I mean you're *man*—and he must always control critters. Didn't you control your child when she was little?"

I looked away guiltily. I couldn't remember ever controlling anything, except, at rare and painful moments, myself.

"But I always heard—I always read about animals knowing all about danger—" I quavered.

"You're all the time tellin' me to read," he said with grim patience, "But readin' don't tell you true—not about life—" he broke off, unable to explain what I was indeed realizing. I, who was always reading, was so dumb that I rode my horse into a whirlpool!

During this conversation we were clattering across the stream to the other shore, Bonny as meek as if she were a circus elephant, tied to another elephant's tail. Just as we got across, my husband came crashing happily through the underbrush, an unmistakable sag to the creel on his shoulder.

"Well, Red," he said, "D'you take good care of the missus? Have a good catch, Kay? Holy smoke how wet you are! Did you fall in again? You certainly can cast a fly, but sometimes I think you haven't got good sense!"

Showings in San Francisco Galleries

★ San Franciscans vacationing at home, or entertaining visitors during the summer will find a trip to the galleries a rewarding experience for all.

The San Francisco Museum of Art, Civic Center, closes its showing "Design in the Patio," on August 8. This exhibition is the final one in a series which has presented well designed objects from the point of view both of functionalism and aesthetic satisfaction. The general public will find inspiration and enjoyment in the highly imaginative patio, wind screen and sun shelter designed by local landscape architects. New works by Bay Region artists will be exhibited from August 2 through September 11. The Museum is open from noon to 10 p.m. on weekdays, Sundays from 1 to 5 o'clock.

At the *de Young Museum* in Golden Gate Park the popular "Design in 1949" continues through August. The exhibit is open daily from 10 a.m. to 5 p.m. This show contains the work of nearly 200 contemporary artist-craftsmen represented in a variety of media. Eleven separate interiors contain original designs in functional furniture, color harmonies, and beautiful jewelry and handwoven fabrics. The exhibition is a "must" for everyone interested in any phase of contemporary decorative arts and superb craftsmanship.

In Lincoln Park the *California Palace of the Legion of Honor* continues its summer recreational painting class for children aged 8 through 12. Each Tuesday and Thursday Lilly Weil Jaffe gives them free instruction from 10:30 a.m. to noon. Special exhibits through August include French Silver and other examples of European Decorative Arts from the Catherine D. Wentworth Collection; Jewelry by Milton Cavagnaro, opening August 12; Photographs and Plans by Marcel Breuer, architect. Organ recitals are given every Saturday and Sunday at 3 p.m. by Uda Waldrop.

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NEW MEMBER

at least during 1949

Her Excellency . . . The Ambassador

by Hazel Pedlar Faulkner

★ A low-voiced, grey haired woman, slender and petite by comparison with California women; a heart warming smile disclosing gleaming white teeth, black eyes that flash with humor or with zeal—such in outline is Her Excellency, India's first woman ambassador to the United States, Madame Vijaya Lakshmi Pandit, who stayed in San Francisco for a week last month, en route to her post in our nation's capital.

Madame Pandit is not a stranger in San Francisco, she represented her country here when the United Nations organization was born. She returned to it recently after twenty months' service as her nation's ambassador to the United Socialist Soviet Republics in Moscow. She had come this time by way of India where for some weeks she had been attending to her household matters, arranging her daughter's wedding, and making ready for her new assignment.

The heir of a civilization whose written history goes back three thousand years, she is the embodiment of its culture and its philosophy. But she has combined with them the rush and hurry of the present-day world, which seems to demand of all who would take part in it, a denial of the detached leisure and the solitariness which we associate with women of the Far East.

The new Ambassador to Washington is experienced in affairs of government. She was one of the leaders in the Indian national movement for freedom from British rule. She served three terms of imprisonment for her beliefs and her actions motivated by those beliefs. She is one of the followers of the Indian prophet and statesman Mahatma Gandhi, whose revival of the age-old Indian belief in non-violence brought about such startling changes in history with very recent years.

Non-violence, according to Madame Pandit, is the very foundation upon which the present government of India is established. It is more than a word; it is a way of the spirit. It is not a modern idea, but one as old as the Hindu people, whose civilization is not measured in centuries but in millenniums.

"The English term non-violence is inadequate to convey the meaning which is our religion and our philosophy," she states as she recalls that the concept has been understood in the Western world by such thinkers as Thoreau, Tolstoi and others. "India has no monopoly on the strengthening of the inner self so that we can oppose an aggressor and so defend ourselves." She is mindful of the fact that while India was a subject dominion no armed resistance was possible, even had the majority of Indians wanted to attack.

"Never in the three thousand years of recorded history has India ever participated in one war of aggression." With independence now the situation is somewhat changed in that as a free nation India is entitled to have arms and armies and so would probably defend her freedom. "But this is a deviation from our principle," Madame Pandit acknowledges.

India, according to the Ambassador, was greatly misunderstood during the last war. She was the only nation, before her independence, which raised her voice against aggression in Manchuria, in Ethiopia and elsewhere.

According to Madame Pandit, every war in the world has been fought for freedom and every war has been fought for peace. But neither has been achieved so far in any instance. Indian women are more than a little interested in government, according to their brilliant spokesman. Through the years they have been united in an effort for freedom for India. Now that India is free, they will become more concerned with specific internal items, the extension of educational opportunities for all Indians, the establishment of equal pay for women for equal work with men, public health.

The latter subject is one close to Madame Pandit's heart. She served her country as Health Minister in the provisional cabinet and she is proud of the appointment of a woman to the national cabinet in the post of Minister of Health. Women are serving in increasing numbers in parliamentary commissions and posts. When Madame Pandit was here five years ago her public appearances were often interrupted by hecklers. "The hecklers are all gone—so completely that life has lost its flavor," she laughingly remarks. "Now that independence is accomplished, it is hard to find anyone who did not want it," she recalls with an appreciative laugh.

A practical statesman as well as a mystic, Her Excellency is versed in the problems of trade and economics, of the need for dollar exchange and for cooperation with the United States "which country can more easily supply India's needs" than any other.

Her service to her government through its effort for freedom was all-consuming for a time. Now the main urge is for the ideal, serving the larger cause of the common

man. In the past she recalls that so much of Asia was colonized and dependent that there was little opportunity to get across to the rest of the world the spiritual values which it had to offer. She envisions a closer merging of the best in each civilization to the betterment of both the East and the West. Her hope is that India in its contribution as an independent nation can reach the common man in less philosophical terms, in words which will impress the universal urge for peace.

"I saw Stalingrad—it is now just earth. Its destruction brought the meaning of war very close to the people of Russia."

Madame Pandit was one of the framers of the United Nations—she still believes that it offers the only hope for world peace. But she feels "that it has never been given a chance." She would not change a word of its charter, but she would have its members refrain from distorting words full of meaning "to cover up our own weaknesses."

"If we went ahead with the spirit of the noble words, half of our problem would be solved. The member nations must work to carry on. If not, what is there to be said? For armies prove nothing."

Her Excellency, the Ambassador, whose passing through our midst is like the flash of a comet's light, reminds us again that a change of heart in the individuals of the world, through deeper understanding of the principle inadequately translated in English by the term non-violence, is the hope of the world rather than putting one's hope in the strength of armies.

New England in California

(Continued from page 8)

in which engagement Drake was vice-admiral in command of the "Revenge."

It was from the city of Plymouth, England, that Francis Drake set out on his voyages around the world, and it was to Plymouth that he and the "Golden Hinde" returned in September, 1580, after leaving California and crossing the Pacific, to coast past the Philippines, load spice in the Moluccas, and round the Cape of Good Hope enroute.

It was in Plymouth in June, 1942, beneath the statue of the explorer who had set New Albion in California, that a special tribute was paid to Endurance—a spirit synonymous with the city of Plymouth and the name of Sir Francis Drake. At the ceremony was a gift to Plymouth of Drake's Cup, in the form of a globe which Queen Elizabeth had presented to Drake when she conferred knighthood upon him for his glorious voyage around the world. Word of that ceremony and a photograph of that occasion are in this writer's possession, a gift from Lady Nancy Astor.

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NATIONAL LEAGUE *for* WOMAN'S SERVICE MAGAZINE

SEP 20 1949

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SEPTEMBER
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Vol. XXIII • No. 8

PUBLISHED BY THE NATIONAL LEAGUE FOR WOMAN'S SERVICE
WOMEN'S CITY CLUB • 465 POST ST. • SAN FRANCISCO • PRICE 15¢

NATIONAL LEAGUE *for* WOMAN'S SERVICE SEPTEMBER CALENDAR

SWIMMING POOL HOURS

Tuesday—3:30-8:00 p.m.
Wednesday—3:30-6:30 p.m.
Thursday—2:30-8:00 p.m.
Friday (Men's Guest Night)—3:30-8:00 p.m.
Saturday—10:00-2:00 p.m.

Swimming Pool closed September 5th to 19th inclusive — Re-opening September 20

CAFETERIA HOURS—MONDAY THROUGH SATURDAY

BREAKFAST 7:30-9:30—LUNCHEON 11:30-1:30—DINNER 5:30-7:30

CAFETERIA CLOSED LABOR DAY

SEPTEMBER, 1949

1—French Round Table — *Mlle. Lemaire, presiding*	Mural Room	12:15 p.m.
Swimming Pool		2:30 - 8:00 p.m.
2—French Conversational Class — *Mlle. Simone M. Deloge, presiding*	Chinese Room	11:00 a.m.
Swimming Pool — Men's Guest Night		3:30 - 8:00 p.m.
Club Round Table	Cafeteria	12:15 p.m.
3—Swimming Pool		10:00 - 2:00 p.m.
8—French Round Table — *Mlle. Lemaire, presiding*	Mural Room	12:15 p.m.
Needlework Guild	Room 208	10:00-3:00 p.m.
9—French Conversational Class — *Mlle. Simone M. Deloge, presiding*	Chinese Room	11:00 a.m.
15—Opera Tea — Honoring Gaetano Merola and the San Francisco Opera Association	Lounge	3:00-5:00 p.m.
French Round Table — *Mlle. Lemaire, presiding*	Mural Room	12:15 p.m.
16—French Conversational Class — *Mlle. Simone M. Deloge, presiding*	Chinese Room	11:00 a.m.
20—Swimming Pool		3:30 - 8:00 p.m.
21—Swimming Pool		3:30 - 6:30 p.m.
22—French Round Table — *Mlle. Lemaire, presiding*	Mural Room	12:15 p.m.
Needlework Guild	Room 208	10:00-3:00 p.m.
Swimming Pool		2:30 - 8:00 p.m.
23—French Conversational Class — *Mlle. Simone M. Deloge, presiding*	Chinese Room	11:00 a.m.
Swimming Pool — Men's Guest Night		3:30 - 8:00 p.m.
24—Swimming Pool		10:00 - 2:00 p.m.
27—Swimming Pool		3:30 - 8:00 p.m.
28—Swimming Pool		3:30 - 6:30 p.m.
29—French Round Table — *Mlle. Lemaire, presiding*	Mural Room	12:15 p.m.
Swimming Pool		2:30 - 8:00 p.m.
30—French Conversational Class — *Mlle. Simone M. Deloge, presiding*	Chinese Room	11:00 a.m.
Swimming Pool — Men's Guest Night		3:30 - 8:00 p.m.

NATIONAL LEAGUE for WOMAN'S SERVICE MAGAZINE

Published Monthly at 465 Post Street

Telephone GArfield 1-8400

Members' Yearly Subscription Rate 50c

Entered as second-class matter April 14, 1928, at the Post Office at San Francisco, California, under the act of March 3, 1879.

SAN FRANCISCO (2)

RUTH M. COFFIN, *Advertising Manager*

olume XXIII September, 1949 Number 8

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ANNOUNCEMENTS

★ VISITORS TO THE CLUB LOUNGE have been complimenting us on the new chairs which were recently placed there. There are six of them, mahogany chairs of Chippendale design with needlepoint seat covers. The chairs have long been with us, so long, in fact, that they bore the undeniable impressions of constant usage. They, and two others yet to be finished—have been remade and covered with exquisite examples of needlepoint in French floral designs, the handiwork of half a dozen of our members who are expert in that work.

To those volunteers the appreciation and gratitude of the entire membership is extended for their unique service which will continue to be a "thing of beauty—and a joy forever" as we and our guests enjoy our Lounge.

★ UNUSUAL PROGRAMS are in the offing for the Fall and Winter, and will be available to guests in some instances only. September 1st, when dues are pro-rated to $4.50 for the remainder of the fiscal year, is a good time to invite the friend who would enjoy them with you to become a member of the League.

★ FIRE-LIGHTING ceremonies come early this year—the first Monday night in October falling on the third of the month. This occasion which marks the formal resumption of a full schedule of activities and services within our building, is unique and has a peculiar significance for our members, old and new. The program for the evening will be announced later.

★ VOLUNTEERS to aid in preliminary work for the annual Community Chest campaign have been requested by the volunteer service group of that organization. Any of our members who have some time, a few hours or many, will be welcomed at Community Chest Headquarters, 45 Second Street any week day, Monday through Friday, in September. National League members are urged to sign up for such service through the Executive Office so that we may record their contributions of time and effort.

★ SEPTEMBER 5 TO 19 INCLUSIVE are the dates for the annual closing of the swimming pool. This period also marks the termination of the vacation special rate for 20 swims which our members have enjoyed during the past months. The swimming pool offers an unusual attraction for members and their guests. A program of special interest is being planned following the reopening in mid-September. The opportunity which the pool offers for healthful recreation and genuine fun might furnish the convincing word in an invitation to that friend whom you have considered asking to join the National League.

★ OPERA SEASON brings an important date to the calendar of our National League for Woman's Service, for this year as in many previous ones, the officers and directors of the San Francisco Opera Association and Maestro Gaetano Merola will be honored guests at our annual Opera Tea. The event is scheduled for Thursday, September 15, when between the hours of three thirty and five o'clock our President and Board of Directors will greet the guests in the Library and Lounge. Tea tickets, fifty cents for members and seventy-five cents for non-members, must be purchased in the Hammon Gallery.

★ THANKS to our members who have so generously heeded our reminders of the need in the Clubhouse for greens and flowers. The gifts have been received and much enjoyed by members and visitors alike. As summer days pass and the fall season comes on, we hope that their generous gestures will be repeated.

★ CANNED FRUITS, jellies, jams and preserves for the annual Pantry Sale are to be thought of during these days of bountiful fruit crops. Pickles and relishes, nuts and dried fruits—any and all of the delectables which are so sought after in November—should be put aside now by our members who render that service. Pine-cones for fireplaces and for decorations also cry out for attention at this time. Sacking and delivering them is a genuine service which is contributed annually by National League members whose major service that is.

CLUB NOTES

The short story contest, announced elsewhere on the poster page is the first event of its kind which has en sponsored by the National League for a number of ars. It should bring out a number of entries since we ve within our membership scores of women who have itten at various times.

We feel particularly gratified to have the trio of judges nounced—three well known in the literary field. Our n member, Miss Margaret Craven, appears in print h flattering regularity in the *Saturday Evening Post* d other magazines. She is a resident of San Francisco, ving come here from Seattle after her graduation from nford University and a tour of duty on the *San Jose ercury Herald*. She should have a judicial mind—as ll as a basis for judging good stories. Her father was a oneer jurist in the Northwest.

Mr. A. Marshall Harbinson has achieved that dream most persons who write or teach—he is a gentleman mer between classes. His home is in Sacramento unty. He makes the trips to San Francisco and Oakland ekly during the University of California Extension son to conduct the classes in short story theory and actice.

Robert O'Brien, third member of the jury of award, an Easterner, transplanted to San Francisco. He gradud from Cornell University before coming to San Franco in 1939, and since his arrival here he has been a mber of the staff of the *San Francisco Chronicle*. His lumn, RIPTIDES, has contributed much to the historil knowledge of his readers and his charm of style in iting promises a constantly increasing reading public. s recently published book "This Is San Francisco" ith illustrations by Anthony Sotomayor) has been dely received and applauded.

The prize of fifty dollars cash for the winning short ry carries with it the promise of early publication in National League for Woman's Service Magazine.

The pursuit of antiques, be they glass, silver, or pottery, is a quest to which many women devote themselves with gratifying results. For those of our members who are interested in the general subject of antiques a program of six lectures has been arranged by a committee under the chairmanship of Mrs. Charles W. Ebnother. The series will begin on Friday morning, October 7 and will continue on the first Friday mornings of five succeeding months. The hour announced is 11 o'clock and the doors to the National Defenders Room on the third floor will be closed at that time. In order not to penalize those members who are punctual late comers will be admitted but once during the lecture.

Under the comprehensive title "Little Journeys Among Antiques" the Committee in charge has worked out a series of subjects and speakers with a fine regard to giving members present something very worth while.

Dates subjects and speakers will be:

Friday, October 7, The Purusit of Antiques, Mrs. C. W. Ebnother.

November 4, Collecting of American Glass, Mrs. S. S. Cooke.

December 2, Porcelain—A Romantic Story, Mrs. H. L. Risdon.

January 6, Josiah Wedgwood—Prince of Potters, Mrs. Raymond W. Blosser.

February 3, Reflections in Silver, Miss Alice E. Conlin.

March 3—To be announced.

The series of lectures is a courtesy to members of the National League for Woman's Service and membership card must be presented at the door.

The committee which has worked with Mrs. Ebnother in arranging the series included Mrs. James A. Brown, Miss Alice Conlin, Mrs. Hilary Crawford, Mrs. Frank H. Harris, Miss Emma L. Noonan, Miss Lucille Otto.

OPERA TEA

HONORING

MAESTRO GAETANO MEROLA and OFFICERS AND DIRECTORS
OF THE SAN FRANCISCO OPERA ASSOCIATION

Thursday, September 15th

urth Floor 3:30 to 5 o'clock

Tea: Members, fifty cents; non-members, seventy-five cents

COURTESY OF CALIFORNIA PALACE OF THE LEGION OF HONOR

"Portrait of the Marquis de Montespan"
by Nicolas de Largillière
1656-1746, French School
Collis Potter Huntington Memorial Collection

EDITORIAL . . .

THE SEPTEMBER NUMBER of the Magazine teems with the interest born of renewed energy following a restful vacation period. Our clubhouse, put in order during our absence, welcomes us for service and entertainment. Study of things which because of their beauty or particular interest have been preserved as antiques is one of the courses already planned for the Fall under the direction of Mrs. Ebnother. The Short Story Contest is interesting our member writers to compete and the list of judges, announced in this Number, insures the fact that the best will be rewarded. Writers in our columns this month will delight our readers we know, for Mrs. Giffen is Executive Secretary of the Society of California Pioneers and so authoritatively tells us the history of California's Statehood. The forthcoming Opera Tea makes timely the recounting of the beginnings of San Francisco's War Memorial Opera House. The facts concerning it have been assembled by our Executive Secretary, Mrs. Hazel Pedlar Faulkner.

"WE SHOULD DEFER desirable things we cannot yet afford." Former President Hoover was speaking, of course, in connection with the present dangers of government spending, but the principle of sound business is the same be it for the body politic or the National League for Woman's Service. The Board of Directors sees many of the "desirable things" which members suggest. The Finance Committee must balance the budget and keep the organization solvent. The postponement of more obvious improvements must often await funds, while the behind-the-scenes necessities for successful operation are kept up to the standard to which we are accustomed. The way to obtain our heart's desire for the National League is to add to the Anniversary Gift Fund. Each contribution is important.

THE HALF-WAY MARK in the fiscal year of the National League for Woman's Service has come again and with it the privilege of sponsoring new members for a half year period. As of September first, new members may pay four and a half dollars, one half of the annual dues for 1949-50. Nowhere can one get more for less paid in advance, for the winter program in the Clubhouse promises to be one of extreme interest to every member, beginning as it does officially with the Fire Lighting Ceremony on the evening of the first Monday of October. The September activities announced in this Issue of the Magazine are typical of more pleasures to follow. We hope you will invite your special friend to become a member *now*, and we may have the pleasure of welcoming her, together with other new members, at the Fire Lighting Ceremony.

WE ARE A BIT DISTURBED over the fact that we see faces which have become familiar to us as users of the Clubhouse and yet we cannot find the names of these friends in our membership file. Perhaps they have never been asked to join or perhaps they have no conscience about sharing the responsibilities as well as the privileges of a building which gives them all they desire. Whatever the cause, we hope our "disturbance" will be remedied this Fall as we urge to join our ranks those who come to us as guests more than once in any limited period. Our elevator operators are responsible for the entrance of all above the Second Floor where "familiar faces" are not necessarily eligible. We who pay dues are protected by this ruling. Let us extend to our guests the privilege of membership.

San Francisco's War Memorial Opera House

★ September and opera are interchangeable terms in the mind of San Francisco and the surrounding area for it is in this first month of the autumn season that we enjoy the beauty and the thrill of our opera.

Both terms call to mind Gaetano Merola, whose recognition of San Francisco as essentially an opera city and whose achievement in presenting outdoor opera at Stanford University were the motivating factors in the establishment of the San Francisco Opera Association and the building of our world famous War Memorial Opera House.

More even than on opening night have the floodlights of publicity recently been focused on the only municipally owned Opera House in the United States, reminding many of us how little we know of the origin of this magnificent building in the Civic Center.

As early as 1918 a movement to raise funds for an opera house had been initiated. Later a discussion of a suitable memorial to the men and women who served in the armed forces was under way, with emphasis upon a practical rather than an ideal memorial, something that would be of service to the community instead of a monument or statue—possibly a symphony hall and patriotic museum. Some money was contributed and then the movement lost momentum.

In 1919 San Francisco's soldiers returned home at the close of the war. Among them was Major Charles Kendrick. When Major Kendrick learned of the obstacles confronting the opera house movement he conceived the idea of an opera house as a war memorial. Instead of a monument to the dead only, such an edifice would be useful for the living. Dedicated as such a memorial, the support of the American Legion toward the completion of a building fund could be asked and would be given. Records show how much the members of the Legion helped in that work.

The committee in charge of the opera house movement accepted Major Kendrick's suggestion and what had been originally intended as a temple for music only became a memorial to San Francisco soldiers who lost their lives in World War I. By then a city block (now the Athletic Field of the High School of Commerce) had been purchased. Public subscription including gifts from the city's school children and a bond issue voted by the citizens of San Francisco finally raised the necessary funds for the erection of the present War Memorial—which includes both the Opera House and the Veterans Building which houses also the San Francisco Museum of Art.

Before the voting of the bond issue in 1927 the question arose of selecting an administrative body to handle the funds already collected. It was decided to turn over this money to the Regents of the University of California, who in turn were to appoint a Board of Trustees to dispense the funds as needed. On August 21, 1921 the regents appointed the following ten trustees: John Drum, Walter Martin, W. H. Crocker, John D. McKee, Herbert Fleishhacker, Chas. H. Kendrick, Milton H. Esberg, Frank F. Kilsbey, E. S. Heller and Templeton Crocker.

The first step by these trustees was the appointment of a Board of Architects on October 11, 1929. The following eight representative men were named: Ernest Coxhead, John Galen Howard, Willis Polk, Arthur Brown, Jr., Bernard Maybeck (eventually chosen chairman), Fred Meyer, John Reid, Jr., and G. Albert Landsburg.

In June, 1922 Gaetano Merola gave his open air performance of grand opera in Stanford Stadium with surprising success. Thousands of music lovers went to Palo Alto at 6 o'clock in the evening and came back between 1 and 2 in the morning on five different occasions to hear grand opera. They not only paid their money for tickets, but in some cases their railroad fare was twice as much as the admission fee.

Was it not reasonable to suppose that what could be done in Palo Alto could also be done in San Francisco, with more than a million people to draw from within a radius of twenty-five miles? Mr. Merola had proven the feasibility of his plan and created an enthusiastic following for opera.

On April 4, 1923, at noon in the Italian Room of the St. Francis Hotel, a meeting was held for the purpose of organizing the San Francisco Opera Association. Plans for an opera season that fall in the Exposition Auditorium were laid and the organization duly perfected. Timothy Healy was elected chairman of the governing body.

The first season of the San Francisco Opera Association was given in Exposition Auditorium September 26 to October 8, 1923. Gaetano Merola was conductor, and Armando Agnini stage director. In 1924 the San Francisco Opera Association was incorporated under the laws of California as a non-profit organization, with Mr. Merola general director. *(Continued on page 14)*

California's Admission Day

by Helen S. Giffen

★ In other sections of these United States the date, September 9th, means just another day, but to Californians it holds particular significance. It is Admission Day, the day which commemorates the occasion upon which California took her place among the States.

Ninety-nine years have passed since those tense days in Washington when California's fate hung in the balance as Northern and Southern factions jockeyed for position on the question of slavery; and the chief point at issue was what effect the admission of California would have in destroying the balance of power in the United States Senate by the seating of two new senators. No more bitter battle was ever waged over the question of statehood in the halls of Congress. No more bitter feelings were ever engendered between political groups as well as private citizens. The issue dragged on until indignation ran high and threats were made to the effect that if California was not admitted there might be a separation from the United States with the forming of an independent government. The memory of the Bear Flag Revolt of 1846 was still fresh in the minds of Californians and they were not of a breed to take lightly any real or fancied slight to their homeland.

Against the backdrop of previous dramatic episodes in California's history—from the coming of the Spanish in 1769 to the Constitutional Convention of 1849—the acquiring of Statehood was but the culmination of a series of events, each one of which led up to this final act. It was, therefore, not surprising that the men who had worked toward the hour when California should take her rightful place among the United States of America, should openly resent the political wire-pulling in Washington.

The mutterings of dissatisfaction throughout the length and breadth of California had reached ominous proportions when at what might be considered the psychological moment the Steamer *Oregon* entered the Golden Gate with her flags flying, her decks crowded with a cheering throng, while the signals reading "California is admitted" were run up. True, the act of Congress had been passed on September 9th, and this was October 18th, 1850, but the passage of a month and nine days did not make the news stale in California by any means. As the ship drew closer to shore the men and women crowded upon San Francisco's hills, and along the shore of the Bay, could read on the flag fluttering from the masthead, the words "California is a State." This flag had been fashioned aboard the ship as she steamed toward San Francisco as a companion to the one which had been carried from New York on the *Cherokee* to be presented to Captain Patterson of the *Oregon* in the waters of the Pacific Ocean.

This was, indeed, California's great day. Sired by Spain, her youth spent under the tutelage of Mexico, American by adoption, she had now joined for better or for worse with a great nation. Henceforth her destinies were to be linked with those of the United States. No more business was done in San Francisco on the day the *Oregon* docked. All firms shut down their offices by mutual consent, and Portsmouth Plaza was the focal point for the happy, milling crowds. Guns were fired, bands played, the Washington newspapers bearing the news of California's admission to the Union which had been brought on the *Oregon* sold like "hot cakes" for $5.00 apiece. That night bonfires twinkled on the hills, like fallen stars, and down the Peninsula the driver of the stage to San Jose acted as a second Paul Revere as he cried out the news "California is admitted" to the residents along the way.

Eleven days later, October 29, 1850, the newly created citizens of the first American State on the Pacific Coast celebrated the event of adding the thirty-first star to the flag flying in the Plaza in a more formal manner. All during the intervening days between October 18th and 29th, the men and women of San Francisco had been preparing for a parade and a grand ball. Public officials, personnel of the Army and Navy, fraternal organizations and private citizens all joined in a colorful pageant designed to express in some measure their joy and satisfaction.

On the evening of October 29th, at the grand ball, Mrs. Elizabeth Maria Bonney Wills was the honored guest. Mrs. Wills had written an *Ode* to commemorate California's Admission Day, and the newspaper *Picayune*, so the story goes, loaded a printing press on a wagon, and during the parade printed and distributed Mrs. Wills' literary effort. It further had the distinction of being probably the first separately printed bit of poetry in the English language in California.

At the ball Mrs. Wills appeared in a dress of pineapple cloth which, according to a reporter for the occasion, was "delicate as gossamer." She wore a string of pearls which "supported the beautiful and chaste gold medal presented to her by the Council *(Continued on page 14)*

POETRY PAGE

Edited by Florence Keene

The Refining Hour

(Old-fashioned Suburb)

The air now holds enough twilight
To blur the fuss on old buildings;
In lieu of architectural details—
A dim whirl of erasure.

—Grover Jacoby

Geometric Survival

The derangement of horizon
Preceded architecture.
Mountains engaged in it,
And storms at sea
Made loud rumpling attempts.

Now man with his granite scribble
Alters the figure of vacancy.
But somewhere reposes the lurking magnitude—
Surviving earth's convulsions,
The nervous skyline of cities.

—Grover Jacoby

The Intermittent Forests

Space enjoys
An occasional irruption of twigs,
Breaking out gleefully
In turns and twists.

It would tire of being
Only smooth
Unadulterated
Distance.

—Grover Jacoby

Salient Ephemera

The slim curve of pier projects darkly,
Intrusion of shadowy solid,
Where the sun has torn up the waters
Into mercurial scrap heaps,
Into tossing light!

—Grover Jacoby

Grover Jacoby *is the founder and editor of the free verse quarterly,* Variegation, *now in its fourth year, published in Los Angeles, in which these poems were printed.*

Height

The heron moonlight feathers the full air.

Across this light lying like unturned feathers
I see the precipice night.
The waters clear. What was not clear before
Is clear with a clearance of cliffs.

Flying is strict and casual.
The snowstorm in its glass breaks harder
Than moons their swan snow.

Considering
How all the slow birds go from us
In our own slipped-axe minute of flying.

—Rosalie Moore

Stopshort

Many times alone in that place.
But neither afraid nor lonely,
I have splintered its dark with a candle
and heard
The corners of the house
Fly away in pigeons.

—Rosalie Moore

Doors

Exists, like blinder or mistake:
Door without face.
You never outlive a door,
Pursues you in front.
Predicts absence.

Doors I fear. Hide
In the cattle of page writing,
In your Drydens of old leaves.

—Rosalie Moore

The Grasshopper's Man

II. THE BEGINNING

Somewhere among the gardens and amazes of Spring—
A man's emerald,
His love.

The garlands are fluted, are round,
Fitting the beautiful skull of the ground.

O pronged and bladed Spring—
The peach, the witch, the perfection:
Sometimes they hear
Shake of a wall of wing
(But where is Thy wall face?)

Their gestures and speaking are low
by the water's race;
The shake of a harp through water;
A wind walks in the grass.

—Rosalie Moore

Rosalie Moore *(Mrs. Wm. L. Brown) of Berkeley (at present residing in Willits) was chosen by W. H. Auden as this year's poet for the Yale Series of Younger Poets, and these poems are from her book, "The Grasshopper's Man and Other Poems," published by the Yale University Press. She has won many prizes for poetry since her graduation from the University of California, but turned from her earlier traditional methods and has been a member of an East Bay Activist Group the last several years.*

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Winning story will be printed in the National League for Woman's Service Magazine.

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A. Marshall Harbinson . Instructor in Short Story Writing
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California Under Two Flags

★ Current celebrations of California's Centennial recapture in part the drama of the three brief successful revolts against Mexican rule which preceded the raising of the Bear Flag, proclaiming the California Republic. This review of history can recall also that from the time of the arrival in 1542 in San Diego of Cabrillo, first white man to cast eyes and set foot on the soil of Alta California to 1846, when the United States flag was raised in Monterey seven different flags flew over the territory, symbols of temporary political and military control.

To many it may come as a surprise to know that for a period of twenty-nine years from September 10, 1812, to December 12, 1841, Marin County settlements flourished in the shadow of the Russian flag while anxious Mexicans and American citizens out from the east, watched the attempts of Russia to gain possession of the coast from San Francisco Bay to Oregon and reported their fears to their governments. In those days when the world was without telegraph or radio, the skipper of an American sailing ship brought the news of an impending pirate raid to coastal settlements below San Francisco. And for the period between November 20 and December 16, 1818, two Argentine privateers, sailing from Honolulu under the flag of Argentina and the Independents (Mexico, Central and South American countries which revolted from Spanish rule) raided, sacked and burned settlements from Monterey to San Juan Capistrano before returning to the scenes of their original depredations along the coast of South America. These two episodes in California history are among the most colorful.

Although California was nominally under the Spanish flag for two hundred and eighty years, the vagueness of Spain's claim afforded opportunity for these other chapters.

In 1805 Count Nikolai Rezanov, a Russian, landed in Alaska and a year later entered San Francisco Bay to purchase food for the starving colonists in Sitka. While here he met and fell in love with the beautiful Donna Concepcion Arguello whom he planned to marry. His purchases completed the Count sailed for Sitka and in 1807 returned to Russia where he was killed by a fall from his horse. His death cut short his plan to obtain a foothold for Russia in California so that the Russians might claim the country between San Francisco Bay and the Columbia River, and develop the fur seal trade. It was in 1811, on his third trip to the San Francisco Bay area and the north coast, that a Captain Alexander Kuskof obtained title from the Indians in Marin to the land around Bodega Bay for a reported price of "three blankets, two axes, three hoes and some beads."

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The Russians built a fort in a strong enclosure on bluffs sixteen miles north of Bodega which they named Fort Ross. It was dedicated September 10, 1812. In 1836, Fort Ross had a population of four hundred, sixty of whom were Russian, eighty Alaskans and the remainder Indians. The Spanish objected and ordered the Russ to leave, but their orders were disregarded. The United States government was also watching Russ activities on the Pacific Coast and a special Commissioner who had been sent out from Washington to receive Astoria when the British relinquished it, warned the government of "northern aggrandizement" and the St. Louis Enquirer repeated the warning of "Russian Advance."

The situation brought forth President Monroe's firm declaration in 1823 that "the American Continents are no longer subjects for future colonization by any European power." Whether it was this declaration or the fact that the fur seals hereabouts had been decimated, Russia withdrew its notice to other nations that the North Pacific was closed to the entry of foreign vessels. And in 1841 the Russian American Fur Company, which had been promoting the Russian advance, sold its stock and everything movable to Captain John Sutter, who moved it to his fort near Sacramento. And the Russian period in California ended.

While this vivid bit of history was transpiring north of San Francisco Bay, the episode of the pirates' raids was being enacted south of San Francisco.

The warning of the skipper of the American ship *Clarion* was verified with the arrival in Alta California, off Monterey, of two Argentine ships, the *Argentina* and the *Santa Rosa* at midnight on November 20, 1818. Captain Hippolyte Bouchard, a Frenchman, commander of the *Argentina*, ordered Peter Corney, an educated Englishman commanding the *Santa Rosa*, to fire at dawn. Surprised by the reply of shore pieces, Bouchard ordered men to land at Point Pinos, where twenty-five soldiers were stationed. The fort was captured with little effort on November 20, and Monterey, the headquarters for Alta California Mexican rule, was taken without opposition with a loss of three men by the raiders. A number of Indian prisoners were taken. The sailors searched the houses for money, breaking and ruining everything. The sea captain's warning had enabled the natives to drive their stock into the hills and to hide their possessions.

Leaving Monterey, which had been set afire, the ships sailed south, stopping at all coastal towns, demanding supplies and possessions. When these were refused, the communities were sacked and burned.

They arrived at the Island of Cerse December 24, 1818, thus ending the reign of the pirate flag over California.

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California's Admission Day

(Continued from page 9)

of the City in token of their admiration of the Ode written by her on the occasion of the celebration."

This medal, which is often referred to as the "Eureka Medal," is said to be the only one made of pure gold. Its weight is 41 pennyweights and it is 2⅛ inches in diameter. On the front it bears a circle of thirty stars with a star in the center. Each point carries a letter to spell the word Eureka, and the center star holds a gold nugget. On the reverse side is the inscription "California Admitted September 9, 1850, presented to Mrs. E. M. Wills, Authoress of the Ode, by the City of San Francisco, October 29, 1850." This medal was purchased in 1944 by the Society of California Pioneers

In such manner was the first celebration of California's Statehood carried out. In 1851 the observance was held on the proper date of September 9th, with parades and a salute of guns fired at noon on the Plaza by a detachment of the California guard.

As the years have advanced, and the true significance of Califnrnia's Admission Day has faded with the passing of time, little is made of this anniversary as an event. It is still a State holiday, but following as it does in the immediate wake of the nationally celebrated Labor Day holiday, its observance is more or less perfunctory. On September 9, 1950, will occur California's Centennial of Statehood. During this year to come let us all pause and recall the events that have transpired since the coming of the Spanish priests and soldiers in 1769. Let us review our history with a thoughtful mind, consider the fusing together of the alien elements which were the California of the past into the solid California of the present, so that when the 100th year of Statehood comes to pass we shall observe it not only with reverence but with a true thanksgiving.

The War Memorial Opera House

(Continued from page 8)

Following appointment of the original Board of Trustees of the War Memorial in 1921, there had arisen a difference of opinion on method and personnel of management between a so-called "Opera House Group" and a "Veterans' Group." Possibility of a large warehouse on the block bounded by McAllister, Franklin, Fulton and Van Ness Avenue—caused consternation among city authorities. They knew the erection of a huge warehouse adjacent to the War Memorial would not enhance the architectural beauty of the Civic Center.

This was the opportunity to enlarge the War Memorial idea. The city purchased the warehouse property with funds advanced by the War Memorial Trustees who had sold their original property to the City for the High School of Commerce Athletic Field and had purchased the block on which the opera house now stands. These transactions were concluded in January, 1923.

Now came the necessity for new plans for enlarging blue prints for a one block building to cover two blocks, to cost a third more than the original estimate. In conferences which followed, a bond issue of $4,000,000 was proposed and later carried overwhelmingly by the voters of the city. The veterans requested a separate building which is now the Veterans Building, located at McAllister and Van Ness Avenue, and the appointment of a new board of trustees was confirmed by an equally overwhelming vote. The trustees named by Mayor James Rolph, Jr., and approved by the voters were General Hunter Liggett, Frank L. Belgrano, James I. Herz, Charles H. Kendrick, Herbert Fleishhacker, Kenneth R. Kingsbury, Robert I. Bentley, George T. Cameron, George Hearst, James W. Mullen and Jesse C. Coleman.

The War Memorial Opera House was exclusively designed for and dedicated to the enjoyment of music in its various forms. The first and only civic building of its kind in the United States, it is one of the finest examples of classic architecture in the world. The color is white and gold. The Opera House and the Veterans' Building are identical in external appearance except for the necessary stage block of the Opera House which rises above the roof. The design of the buildings repeats the lines of the City Hall.

Dedication of both structures took place September 9, 1932, and the opera house was opened for occupancy October 15 of that year. The Veterans' Building was opened for use on Armistice Day, November 11, 1932. Save for the quarters occupied by the San Francisco Art Association, the Veterans' Building is devoted exclusively to activities of the San Francisco War Veterans organizations and affiliated bodies, more than three hundred of whom use it monthly.

Both the Opera House and the Veterans' Building are constructed of California granite and terra cotta. Together they are San Francisco's city owned War Memorial. As such their administration is the responsibility of Mr. Edward Sharkey, Managing Director, who efficiently and carefully carries out the policies and edicts of the Board of Trustees.

The Story of Golden Gate Park

★ One of the most interesting and instructive pieces of writing which has come this way in a long time is the small handbook recently authored by Guy and Helen Giffin who give us the story of Golden Gate Park.

The authors have done more than list monuments and buildings—although this is accomplished satisfactorily with both histories and locations. They have given the early history of the Spanish settlement in San Francisco four months before the signing of the Declaration of Independence in 1776, and the definition of the boundaries of the Presidio of San Francisco and those of the settlement known as Yerba Buena.

The Giffin book has chapters on the establishment and development of the Park and the Park buildings as well as chapters on Memorial statues, trees and groves and the recreational areas.

Of major interest to countless thousands who read the Story of Golden Gate Park will be the chapter devoted to John McLaren, the guiding genius of its greatest development although four superintendents preceded him. No man can have a greater living memorial than "Uncle John," whose memory and work will live throughout the years, so long as Golden Gate Park remains.

A map of the Park, showing all of the special points of interest and their relative locations is included in "The Story of Golden Gate Park," than which it would be harder to find a more completely satisfying book to have at hand or give to a friend.

Bronze Plaque Placed at Fallen Leaf to Honor W. W. Price

★ The start of the Nature Guiding program in the National Parks of our country is recalled by a bronze plaque which has been dedicated at Fallen Leaf Lake, California, in honor of W. W. Price, of Palo Alto, who launched this movement there in midsummer of 1919.

The bronze plaque is set on a half-ton boulder facing Fallen Leaf Lake, with Cathedral Peak in the background.

When W. W. Price, who was a biology graduate of Stanford University, learned of the nature guiding movement carried over from Europe by Mr. and Mrs. C. M. Goethe of Sacramento, he induced a group of proprietors of Lake Tahoe resorts to participate in the interpretive program. Stephen T. Mather, at that time Director of the National Park Service, observed the value and popularity of the nature guiding at Fallen Leaf and requested its introduction into Yosemite in 1920.

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OCTOBER
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Vol. XXIII • No. 9

PUBLISHED BY THE NATIONAL LEAGUE FOR WOMAN'S SERVICE
WOMEN'S CITY CLUB · 153 POST ST. · SAN FRANCISCO · PRICE 15c

NATIONAL LEAGUE *for* WOMAN'S SERVICE OCTOBER CALENDAR

SWIMMING POOL HOURS

Tuesday—3:30-8:00 p.m.
Wednesday—3:30-6:30 p.m.
Thursday—2:30-8:00 p.m.
Friday—3:30-8:00 p.m.
Men Guests—5:00-8:00 p.m.

CAFETERIA HOURS — MONDAY THROUGH SATURDAY

BREAKFAST 7:30-9:30 — LUNCHEON 11:30-1:30 — DINNER 5:30-7:30

OCTOBER, 1949

1—Swimming Pool		10:00 - 2:00 p.m.
3—Firelighting and Reception New Members	Lounge	8:00 p.m.
French Conversational Class — *Mlle. Simone M. Deloge, presiding*	Chinese Room	11:00 a.m.
4—Swimming Pool		3:30 - 8:00 p.m.
5—Swimming Pool		3:30 - 6:30 pm.
6—French Round Table — *Mlle. Lemaire, presiding*	Cafeteria	12:15 p.m.
Swimming Pool		2:30 - 8:00 p.m.
7—Club Table	Cafeteria	12:15 p.m.
Swimming Pool		3:30 - 8:00 p.m.
Swimming Pool — Men's Guest Night		5:00 - 8:00 p.m.
The Pursuit of Antiques — *Mrs. C. W. Ebnother, speaker*	National Defenders' Room	11 a.m.
8—Swimming Pool		10:00 - 2:00 p.m.
10—French Conversational Class — *Mlle. Simone Deloge, presiding*	Chinese Room	11:00 a.m.
11—Swimming Pool		3:30 - 8:00 p.m.
12—Swimming Pool		3:30 - 6:30 pm.
13—French Round Table — *Mlle. Lemaire, presiding*	Cafeteria	12:15 p.m.
Swimming Pool		2:30 - 8:00 p.m.
Needlework Guild	Room 208	10:00 - 3:00 p.m.
14—Swimming Pool		3:30 - 8:00 p.m.
Swimming Pool — Men's Guest Night		5:00 - 8:00 p.m.
15—Swimming Pool		10:00 - 2:00 p.m.
17—French Conversational Class — *Mlle. Simone Deloge, presiding*	Chinese Room	11:00 a.m.
18—Swimming Pool		3:30 - 8:00 p.m.
19—Swimming Pool		3:30 - 6:30 pm.
20—French Round Table — *Mlle. Lemaire, presiding*	Cafeteria	12:15 p.m.
Swimming Pool		2:30 - 8:00 p.m.
21—Drama Tea — Mrs. Harriet Parrish Barnes, Reading "Farewell My Fancy"	North Room	2:30 p.m.
Swimming Pool		3:30 - 8:00 p.m.
Swimming Pool — Men's Guest Night		5:00 - 8:00 p.m.
22—Swimming Pool		10:00 - 2:00 p.m.
24—French Conversational Class — *Mlle. Simone Deloge, presiding*	Chinese Room	11:00 a.m.
25—Swimming Pool		3:30 - 8:00 p.m.
26—Swimming Pool		3:30 - 6:30 pm.
27—French Round Table — *Mlle. Lemaire, presiding*	Cafeteria	12:15 p.m.
Needlework Guild	Room 208	10:00 - 3:00 p.m.
Swimming Pool		2:30 - 8:00 p.m.
28—Swimming Pool		3:30 - 8:00 p.m.
Swimming Pool — Men's Guest Night		5:00 - 8:00 p.m.
29—Swimming Pool		10:00 - 2:00 p.m.
31—French Conversational Class — *Mlle. Simone Deloge, presiding*	Chinese Room	11:00 a.m.

NATIONAL LEAGUE for WOMAN'S SERVICE MAGAZINE

Published Monthly at 465 Post Street

Telephone GArfield 1-8400

Members' Yearly Subscription Rate 50c

Entered as second-class matter April 14, 1928, at the Post Office at San Francisco, California, under the act of March 3, 1879.

SAN FRANCISCO (2)

RUTH M. COFFIN, *Advertising Manager*

olume XXIII October, 1949 Number 9

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ANNOUNCEMENTS

★ THE ANNUAL FIRELIGHTING on Monday evening, October 3, at 8 o'clock, will be the occasion for the reception of new members of the National League for Woman's Service. Members who have joined since last March are especially invited to attend and their sponsors are asked to join them if possible. This annual inauguration of our Fall program is an excellent time for all members, old and new, to meet the officers and directors of the National League and each other. A brief program is scheduled for the evening and refreshments will be served as usual.

★ FAREWELL MY FANCY is the New York hit which Mrs. Harriet Parrish Barnes will read at the Drama Tea in the North Room on Friday afternoon, October 21, at 2:30 o'clock. Admission, including tea, will be seventy-five cents for members and one dollar for guests. Guests eligible for membership should be invited to join so that they may share any or all of the other activities within our Clubhouse.

★ CANASTA classes during coming months are a possibility provided sufficient number of members indicate their desire for such. Registrations for instruction will be received at the Executive Office for either a daytime and/or an evening group. A fee of fifty cents per lesson will be charged.

★ AUTUMN'S APPROACH makes more desirable than usual contributions of seasonal greenery and flowers. The brilliant shades of Fall blossoms and foliage add a heartening touch to the beauty of our building, expressing for us the warmth of greeting which characterizes the Clubhouse. A telephone call when you start to town with your offerings will be answered by a staff member who will be at the curb to facilitate delivery.

★ FIRST FRIDAY NOONS are set apart for the enjoyment of the Club Table where the President and Board members can chat with luncheon guests. Visitors in the Clubhouse, guests from reciprocal clubs and our own members who would like to meet with others are invited to take their luncheon trays to the Club Table in the cafeteria at 12:15 o'clock on the first Friday of each month.

★ JOURNEYS AMONG ANTIQUES—into that fascinating land of the very old and the historically significant—will be the order of the season for our members beginning with the first Friday morning in October, the 7th at 11 o'clock. The National Defenders' Room has been selected for the lectures, at each of which a specially assembled collection of antiques will be exhibited. Doors to the room will be closed at 11 o'clock so that the lectures may begin promptly and those who have come on time may be uninterrupted. Membership cards will be asked for at the door, so be sure yours is in your handbag.

★ WATER BALLET is an interesting possibility as an activity of our Swimming Pool for any of our members who may wish to enjoy it. Our instructor, Miss Violet Pfieffer, is prepared to instruct classes in water ballet and special courses in water safety for those members who wish to participate for the season. Members who are interested are asked to enroll either at the Swimming Pool or in the Executive Office, stating preference for afternoon or evening class. Registration will be limited and early registrants will have preference.

★ LEGAL MATTERS of special interest to women, studied so successfully early this year under the leadership of Mrs. Julia M. Easley, of our Board of Directors, will form the subject for a new class immediately after the first of the year. Real and personal property laws, and commercial law will be discussed. Enrollment for the course will be accepted at the Executive Office. The morning lecture will be repeated by Mrs. Easley in the evening of the same day, so that business women and others unable to attend the earlier class may benefit from the series.

★ CLASSES AND ROUND TABLES for our members have always been an important service offered by the National League. Throughout the years the foreign language groups have enjoyed classes and conversation round tables in the cafeteria. As part of the reorganization of club activities for the season our members are being reminded that such activities are for members and that friends may share the privileges with them by joining the National League.

FIRELIGHTING

AND

RECEPTION of NEW MEMBERS

Monday Evening, October Third

8:00 O'Clock :: :: Lounge

LITTLE JOURNEYS AMONG ANTIQUES

Friday Morning, October Seventh

11 O'Clock :: Members Only :: National Defenders' Room

DRAMA TEA

"FAREWELL MY FANCY"

FRIDAY AFTERNOON
OCTOBER TWENTY-FIRST

2:30 O'Clock :: :: North Room

ADMISSION INCLUDING TEA

Members, seventy-five cents :: Guests, one dollar

Our garden on the Fourth Floor of the Clubhouse

EDITORIAL . . .

CONTRIBUTORS this month present two very different but very timely subjects. Mrs. Morley Thompson is a Past President of the Forest Hill Garden Club and an enthusiast among flower growers. As our thoughts turn toward Spring, the ever-recurrent hope of man's winter, we are reminded that a certain preparation is necessary and that October is the month the garden calls to us for planting and planning. Mr. Augustin E. Keane is an enthusiast in another direction, the United Nations and all it stands for. We are happy to have Mr. Keane's analysis of the present opportunity of this world organization. Mr. Keane is a director of the Northern California Headquarters of the American Association for the United Nations and chairman of the Committee for the forthcoming United Nations Week observances. The Poetry Page is unique in that it carries poems by the Poetry Editor herself, Florence Keene. Since September, 1940, this National League for Woman's Service member has rendered to us a volunteer service professionally. As a poet, she is well known throughout the West, having founded, edited and published for seven years, a magazine of verse, called "Westward."

A GROWING SAN FRANCISCO has meant an unparalleled increase in population. Among these newcomers are many women who should at this time be invited to join the National League for Woman's Service. Hardly a day passes but that someone "discovers" us. A little effort on the part of each member would add to our ranks those who would appreciate the Clubhouse facilities and also the principles for which our organization stands.

THE USE OF OUR BUILDING is the barometer of our service. As we welcome delegates to the Red Cross Regional Conference and committees of such groups as the Community Chest and individual members traveling to California from reciprocal clubs, we are proud that our Clubhouse can continue its wartime emergency service in the peace which was interrupted so suddenly in 1941. Our volunteers today may feel a proper pride as they represent five thousand fellow members in this hospitality to guests.

WHAT CAN I DO to help when I cannot volunteer in the Club? This is a question often asked and easily answered. Pantry Sale and Book Mart depend for their success on the gifts made to them. For the Pantry Sale, generosity may include anything one would care to buy two days before Thanksgiving; for the Book Mart, any book which has been read by the family and ought to be cleared from the home bookcases. The latter gift includes any book but the finer the quality, the more valuable for the Book Mart. These two events are the main annual sources of income for the Club, over and above dues. Volunteer to give!

ANNIVERSARY GIFT FUND. If every member were to share her personal anniversaries with the National League the item in the budget, "extraordinary expenses," will easily be met. Explanation of this Fund, initiated at the Thirtieth Anniversary last year, can be found in the Magazine issues of the past few months. A gift in appreciation is always rewarded by an inner satisfaction, but in this instance there is added the knowledge that each such gift is important in the maintenance of a twenty-five-year-old Clubhouse renowned for its orderliness and continuing beauty.

WHY GARDENS?

by Mrs. Morley Thompson

★ Gardens represent an essential in life. What is essential? The answer depends upon the times in which we live. The products of the field at one time in our racial history meant the possibility of continuing life itself. Women performed all the work necessary for the gathering of crops, and without them, in spite of supplemental hunting forays and fishing trips, life was precarious and the possibility of comfort or even of living through a difficult winter, was very doubtful.

Without crops the work of the women became merely that of leather work, weaving, pottery, all useful but not vital, and soon the women contributed nothing that mattered, or so said the men, since they did not grow food. So women kept on, and the need for their labor still exists in many farming areas today. Before Russia was mechanized, if she is, women there planted and harvested. In Poland, in the Near East, in Africa, Japan and China, also India, women are essential in agriculture. Without them food could not be produced, or if it were the cost would be at variance with the ability of the poor to pay.

During the war years here and in England, and as always in France and in Europe, women with dogged determination made food grow where there had been only flowers before. And we were happy. Very, very, tired and dirty, but happy in the results. During that fortunately brief time we bridged the gap between our need for usefulness and the average life of today which seldom permits such usefulness. In the light of the contribution we were making we no longer considered that labor was revolting or menial or dirty, we proudly ate radishes and carrots grown at home, and made the men enjoy them too.

Our satisfaction was largely one of instinct. According to the commercial growers we were beginning to upset the balance of supply and demand, and if the cost of each carrot was counted, it was probably greater than if we had bought it. But it was a better carrot, and families ate more vegetables in those days than they ever did before or will ever willingly do again, so no doubt they were more healthy, and the contribution women made was inestimable thereby. But our satisfaction was instinctive, and it took more than a disagreeing chart to daunt our pleasure in our own accomplishments.

In spite of what we tell our husbands we have changed very little in the last two thousand years. While sizes may have increased and longer life has been assured it would take more than one historical period to change the emotional reflexes of people to any appreciable degree. Women still yearn to be of service to their world.

Today they are limited by the niceties of their environment or by a superior education or by false standards or by the very business of keeping up with the Joneses, and so somehow the average woman is prevented from making a concrete and visible contribution in material form to the community. She often has to manufacture a need, but finds frustration in committee work, in distant problems, or she dissipates her energy in typed reports that are filed without action.

Granted that the machine age has something to do with it, the result is a world of women who often invent housekeeping problems to put emphasis on their lives. They worry and talk ad infinitem about things that cannot be helped. This present age, too, keeps a mother of a modern family busy with harassing details of her own and her children's lives. She serves as laundress, cook, milliner, dressmaker, chauffeur and jolly companion, and emerges if at all, as nervous, sometimes neurotic, but always a terrifyingly busy person. So busy in fact that she has no time for the meditation and the essentials for which her inner consciousness is crying.

Throughout the entire history of our country from the time of Martha Washington who planted her own box wood hedges that are still growing at Mount Vernon, to the pioneer women of the west, the avocation of gardening in her own home has fed the essential being of women. In their gardens they found hope, and in their gardens they have created a quick beauty that compensated often for whatever they had not been able to accomplish in their life inside the house.

In horticulture and the growth of herbage on the earth's surface you have, next to war service, the most compelling and completely satisfying occupation that the average woman can have. Does she feel a little irritated? Let her take out her feelings in smashing snails and stepping on sow bugs. Is she nervous and does she want to indulge in self pity? Let her go out in the sun, and if she is in her own back yard she will see so much to be done that there will be no time to mope. Does she feel so busy that work seems endless? Then go hang out the clothes, look about, and plan what you would like the yard to look like next spring, and you'll go in so full of dreams and happiness that you won't realize you are still doing chores. The garden transfers your thinking *(Continued on page 12)*

THOUGHTS ON OCTOBER 24th

by Augustin C. Keane

★ October 24th is the first international holiday, the first holiday to be observed simultaneously by all nations, by all races, by the faithful of all religions and as well by all unbelievers, a day observed by all kinds and conditions of men. Never in past history has there been another such holiday for universal observance by all mankind without distinction as to class, group or association. The heads of practically all of the world's sovereign states have by proclamation declared that date a holiday, as has the President of the United States and locally the mayors of American cities—a day set apart to commemorate the final ratification and promulgation of the United Nations Charter—the birthday of the United Nations.

No other holiday resembles United Nations Day in origin or in purpose. Ordinarily holidays have come from the festival of some sacred event or sacred person or have been fixed by law to celebrate historic happenings or patriots, or have grown from the customs of particular groups of people. Holidays mature only long after the occurence or hero has passed into history. That is—all but United Nations Day which springs spontaneously from the consciousness of all peoples, that here they are reaffirming the intensity of their hope for protection in the present and of their determination that the future shall unfold with progressive betterment for the generations to come. United Nations Day is not a memorial to the past. It looks to the future. It is man's holiday of dedication.

A sense of loyalty, of devotion to the United Nations is beginning to be felt and is becoming articulate especially among younger people with their eyes to the years ahead. After only four years of existence, this is a remarkable manifestation of the vitality of the principles and purposes expressed in the United Nations Charter. The Constitution of the United States required the passage of almost a quarter of a century before the American people fairly began to realize its excellences and became patriotically proud of their consecration to its ideals. When the San Francisco Conference met to produce the Charter of the United Nations, the world was still at war and the delegates aspired to write a document to insure that at the war's end a better world would be served by permanent Peace. But once the armed fighting was over, the organized combat of actual warfare was succeeded by a general free-for-all among the victors who were then released from the disciplines of the necessity of mutual assistance which the recent conflict had imposed upon them. In that free-for-all the United Nations seemed helpless. Sessions of the General Assembly became bedlam. The Security Council was deadlocked. Nevertheless, those who were determined that the Charter should become effective went ahead organizing this new international institution for which the hopes had been so high. The Trusteeship Council was set up to promote the development of dependent peoples for eventual self-government and independence. The Economic and Social Council was formed to assure to all mankind a progressively ascending standard of living and universal respect for human rights and fundamental freedoms. Solid work was undertaken by a wide variety of commissions and specialized agencies covering the whole field of human interest and activity. The great mass of undertakings in areas outside the field of political dispute became significant and the services rendered gave confidence to lesser peoples aside from the Great Powers. Small states began to speak up. They made of the General Assembly a forum before which they could declare their grievances and petition for redress. Public Opinion came to their aid. World public opinion works through the United Nations and has given it force and substance.

In its early functioning the United Nations was viewed as merely another sort of conference of sovereign states. It was often derided as a mere debating society. Action to be taken would be cooperative action of the members, not independent action by a United Nations having separate and distinct entity of its own. There was no thought that the United Nations had inherent power or possessed any of the prerogatives of sovereignty. The member states were the sovereigns and it would have been foolhardy to have claimed as much for the United Nations. But in four years the United Nations has taken on form and become imposingly substantial. And now the International Court of Justice just lately ruled that the United Nations is a corporate entity and that in a case where any of its agents have been assassinated within the territory of another state it may assert a claim for damages against that state in the exercise of a right which heretofore has been reserved exclusively for independent sovereignties. Henceforth international law will recognize the United Nations as the embodiment of the powers granted it and accord it legal identity. *(Continued on page 15)*

POETRY PAGE

Edited by Florence Keene

[It is said that Li Po sought dismissal as court poet to Emperor Ming Huang and, with seven friends, formed a coterie called "The Eight Immortals of the Wine Cup," spending his days drinking wine and writing poetry.]

Li Po

What bitter grief emptied your heart of its natural joy,
Or thought too deep that each day made you weep,
Or spirit's dearth, that in the wine cup you must steep
And live in shadows?

What unappeased intensity so seared your life, you sought
Fulfillment in the mad twin ecstasies: the wine cup's dream
And poet's flight, transmuting drabness to a brilliant gleam
Direct from Paradise?

Or was earth beauty greater than your heart could hold,
Or cosmic vision too early opened in your soul, that soon
Pressing with ardor unbearable, left you aswoon
And inarticulate?

So, to drown truth that burned beyond your bearing,
You plunged into the wine bowl, and in its freeing power
Each thought took shape gently, as a softly petaled flower,
In mirage escape.

—Florence Keene

I Had a Heart for Singing . . .

I had a heart for singing
When youth lay on my brow.
I have no heart for beauty,
No heart for singing now.
The little leaves of fancy
That fluttered o'er the world
Have by some necromancy
Grown dry, and sere, and curled.

—Florence Keene

The Queen

The lights are out, the people gone,
The palace gates are shut.
And with their loved ones each one hies
To mansion, cottage, hut.

I, the queen, in regal robes,
Smiled on the envying throng
Who cried "What fortune is the Queen's;
To her all gifts belong!"

Now I to Thee for comfort kneel,
O, gracious Lord; Thy hand
Give peace unto the loneliest Heart
That dwelleth in this land!

—Florence Keene

The Masses

"It takes a soul to move a body:
It takes a high-souled man
To move the masses even to a cleaner sty."
Mrs. Browning

The little tallow candles called their minds
Go sputtering in the dark
Glinting the murky shadows
With doubtful light—
Yet things they see
(Distorted shadow shapes)
To them are real, and they scoff
The noon-day vision of great-hearted men
Who strain and struggle to lift them up
To cleaner ways of living.

"What rot he talks!"
They cry of such a one.
"We see as clear as he—
That fence the boundary is
And naught beyond but darkness lies,
Else where our eyes?

"He babbles of fair blossoms
But a step beyond,
And gentle slopes on either side—
Do we not know
The land lies level hereabouts
And barren of all bloom?

"He bids us strain our eyes and look
And let our footsteps follow over there.
Where we'll forget our hates,
Our ills, our greeds.
And dwell in peace and plenty,
And love each other,
As God's children should!

"Can we not see the darkness closing in?
Do not our candle rays make clear the way
Our feet must walk to gain the wider spaces?
Why does he trouble us with so much talk,
Or think we'll heed his prattle?
Let him beware our loss of patience!"

—Florence Keene

The Ploughman

A barren field lay waiting in the sun,
Unstirred its soil for harvests yet to come.
A thousand years it rested in this peace,
Nor in that time knew any soil's increase.

A thousand years—and then the ploughman came
To torture clod into a new refrain
Of stirring life and eager, growing things:
A field of grain, the vibrant beat of wings.

—Florence Keene

The Torch

I hand the torch that lights the way
That leads you far from me;
I would not hold you by a brook
When you might face the sea.
And you, my dear, will never know
As with my prayer you go
The torch that lights the way for you
Holds all the light I know.

—Florence Keene

I HAVE BEEN READING . . . *Edited by Helen M. Bruner*

THE WEIGHT OF GLORY AND OTHER ADDRESSES. *By C. S. Lewis.* The Macmillan Company. $1.25. Reviewed by Georgea Wiseman.

PSYCHOLOGY AND RELIGION FOR EVERYDAY LIVING. *By Charles T. Holman.* The Macmillan Company. $2.50. Reviewed by Florence Prince.

WEST OF THE HILL. *By Gladys Hasty Carroll.* The Macmillan Company. $3.00. Reviewed by Stella Huntington.

SIGNATURE OF TIME. *By Walter Havighurst.* The Macmillan Company. $3.50. Reviewed by Ida J. Lord.

THE WEIGHT OF GLORY AND OTHER ADDRESSES

★ The reading of essays is not as popular as once it was, more's the pity. More action, less of ideas, is what most of the reading public now demands. Yet what a satisfaction it is to spend an evening in the company of C. S. Lewis, absorbing the five addresses in this small book, The Weight of Glory.

The title address was preached as a sermon in the Church of St. Mary the Virgin, Oxford, in 1941. It starts off with a challenge. Says Mr. Lewis, if twenty men were asked to name the highest virtue, today, nineteen of them would reply Unselfishness. Christians of old, however, would have answered, Love. So, Mr. Lewis goes on to say, have we substituted a negative term for a positive. He then proceeds to a description of the promises of scripture, dwelling at length upon the promise of "glory." His conclusions leave more thought behind them than can be condensed into a short review.

"Transposition" was also preached as a sermon. Here Mr. Lewis describes spiritual experiences in relation to beauty and development, pleasure and pain.

In "Membership," the author differentiates between the "clubby" meaning now ascribed to the word, and the original meaning, which makes of a member an essential part of the whole.

"Learning in War-Time" was written in 1939, when war was uppermost in every mind. "Christians and soldiers are still men," says Mr. Lewis, "but there can be no question of a compromise between the claims of God and the claims of anything else. There is no middle way." But he states that the three enemies which war offers to a Christian scholar are excitement, frustration and fear, and in turn he suggests methods by which these enemies can be defeated.

The last essay, "The Inner Ring," deals with all kinds and conditions of snobbery. The dangers set up by the desire to belong to some Inner Ring are of such seriousness that they should be summarily marked down before they make of their victims criminals or potential criminals.

Mr. Lewis is known in America especially for his now famous "The Screwtape Letters." He is a Fellow and Tutor of Magdalen College, Oxford, where he lectures on English Literature. His longer books are easier reading, perhaps, but these five essays can be recommended for those who like to think as they read, and who enjoy a book which gives them deep pleasure in retrospect.

PSYCHOLOGY AND RELIGION FOR EVERYDAY LIVING

★ Mental health is an omnipresent subject of thought and discussion today, and a cause for alarm to many. This book may bring an answer to some of the perplexing problems arising from the tensions of present-day living.

It is not as formidable as the title might lead one to suppose for it is written with a warm understanding of the difficulties facing normal people every day. The ideas presented are clearly and lucidly told and professional phraseology is avoided throughout. Impregnating and permeating the entire book are the fundamentals of a religious faith and feeling which not only urges men "to harmonize their wills and purposes with the will of God, but also invites men to a fellowship with God which both enriches life and enables them to do His will."

Many definite suggestions are made for overcoming these mental emergencies and difficulties, applicable from the first moments of babyhood on through school days and later adult life. The chapter-titles hint at the down-to-earth applications of the principles of a dynamic psychology which will help one to realize life at its best. To name but a few: "The Art of Growing Up," "Make Habit Your Ally," "Love Against Hate," "Faith Versus Fear."

It is a book to live with and one the reader will be loath to put aside once he has opened the cover. In fact one will want to read on and on (as did this reviewer) without stopping until the final page is reached, in an eagerness to find explanations and solutions to the many familiar situations it delineates.

The author was for many years Professor of Pastoral Duties in the Divinity School of the University of Chicago and was a member of the Commission on Religion and Health of the Federal Council of Churches of Christ in America. He has spent a long lifetime in this study and brings a practical psychological insight to this as to his other books.

WEST OF THE HILL

★ If you remember your pleasure in reading, As the Earth Turns, and While the Angels Sing, such a perfect Christmas story; as one reviewer wrote, "We think no more enjoyable Christmas story has been written since God blessed Tiny Tim. God bless Mrs. Carroll!" If you do remember you will be eager to read Gladys Hasty Carroll's new book, West of the Hill.

Mrs. Carroll is again writing of her beloved "State-of-Maine." No real State of Mainer would put that in quotation marks, but it seems necessary to a native of California with all her childhood years in Connecticut and many years later a visit to that beautiful, thrillingly beautiful "State-of-Maine." West of the Hill is a story of Maine people, especially the story of Molly Hartwell, born Molly Dennis. She had grown up in poverty and loneliness among the fisherfolk along the coast. Her parents were dead and she was brought up by a most unpleasant uncle. The coast was shut off from the inland farming country by a great forest covered hill. West of the Hill, to really live there was Molly's dream, it meant happiness to her, but it seemed an impossible dream, until at last at nineteen she decided that she could stand it no

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longer and ran away with Brad Hartwell who came down to the shore to buy fish and peddle it to his neighbors where he lived, West of the Hill. So they were married and lived in the old red farm house left him by his grandmother and loved their neighbors and were happy.

Gladys Hasty Carroll was born in New Hampshire, but moved to the State-of-Maine before she was a year old and it has been her beloved home ever since, in spite of the fact that she has spent a good deal of time away from it following the moves of her teacher husband, Dr. Herbert A. Carroll. With their young son and daughter they now live at South Berwick, Maine.

SIGNATURE OF TIME

★ The scene of this book is Hazard Island in the western waters of Lake Erie. Maury Hazard returns to his old home there physically and mentally incapacitated after being a war correspondent and spending several months in a German Prison Camp.

Experiences in the lives of various people on the Island are told by five generations of the Hazard family. They record much in their manuscripts, which Maury carefully reads, to prove "what a wayfarer the germ of life has been." The "signature" of each generation makes an impression upon upon him, yet the present "stricken dignity" of his old home is depressing. Finally Ann Cornish, who has had many problems and is helping people in the island village as a nurse, awakens him to some extent. But it is his brother, David, who returns from the war in a terrifically handicapped condition physically, yet is interested in every phase of life and attempts to revive the wonderful vineyards of the Hazard family, that brings about the turning point in Maury's life. David dies and Maury marries a schoolmate, who had returned to the Island after her war work. They go to a near-by city to take positions in the world's work—Maury as a newspaper writer and Gerda, his wife, as music editor.

The author has given a splendid characterization of the two brothers, David, who died in the midst of great enthusiasm for life, and Maury, who learned lessons from his island experiences that restored confidence in himself. Mr. Havighurst shows wide-spread knowledge of humanity in his writing and his delicate descriptions of sunsets, water splashing on the shores of the Island, the changing colors of the trees in autumn—all contribute to very pleasant reading. One gets a splendid idea of that little village and its history for, as he writes, "On an Island, where every road brings you back to the same place, and every field or thicket ends in water, the past accumulates."

Thoughts on October 24th

(Continued from page 9)

The actual identity of the United Nations is not always seen in the same way by all peoples. Unfortunately, the people of the United States see the United Nations too much through newspaper accounts of wrangling in the Security Council. The problems reaching the Security Council have been mainly political ones and the clashes between international gladiators have made sensational reading. They have crowded from American attention the part played by the United Nations in helping to a settlement of the Berlin blockade, in preventing war between India and Pakistan over Kashmir, in bringing to an end war in Palestine, in resolving peaceably the inflammatory tensions in Indonesia, and in aiding South Korea establish a government of its own choosing. These are but some of the political problems which threatened to bring on war during the past year and which were settled through the instrumentality of the United Nations. But to the peoples of other countries, the United Nations shows a different identity. Those peoples see the workings of the Economic and Social Council whose function it is to make certain that the conditions of living under the established peace are sufficiently good to justify preserving the peace. Other peoples are keenly aware of the work of the United Nations in alleviating the misery of the suffering refugees and displaced persons of Europe and Palestine and the Far East. Equally are they aware that millions throughout the world are better off today as a result of United Nations work on problems of labor, health, nutrition, agriculture, education, child welfare, control of narcotic drugs and like persevering work in many other fields. No single episode stands out more dramatically than the suppression of the cholera epidemic in Egypt by the World Health Organization, a specialized agency of the Economic and Social Council. Cholera struck in Egypt and flashed into epidemic virulence. In a single day it killed 581 victims. The Interim Committee of the World Health Organization went into immediate action organizing care in Egypt, on the one hand, and on the other locating supplies of needed vaccines and blood plasma all over the world. The supplies were promptly marshalled and fleets of planes coming from every direction centered upon Cairo with the means and personnel for combatting what had threatened to be the worst outbreak of cholera in more than a century. It was controlled as quickly as it had flared out. Such are some of the things by which the United Nations is known outside the United States. Of course outstanding to characterize the United Nations are its achievements in proclaiming the Universal Declaration of Human Rights and in

producing the Convention against Genocide and in establishing Economic Cooperation. And now just lately an added opportunity for aid has been opened by Ecuador's appeal to the United Nations for advice to improve the administrative system now operating in that country. So grows the work of helping man's growth.

Thus the United Nations has taken on stature and become stalwart in structure and character. In it is embodied the conscience of mankind. Observance of the birthdate of the United Nations is an acknowledgment of dedication to the achievement of its goals.

Are We Fooling Ourselves?

By Marion Leale

★ It is no exaggeration to say that the National League for Woman's Service is world famous for its unique volunteer program. Visitors over the years as they have toured the Clubhouse have exclaimed at the crisp "rainbow brigade" of uniforms. Today we find holes in the ranks—in Cafeteria, at noon and at night and in Lounge at the tea hour.

Granted there are many who cannot serve at these posts, there are still many among the five thousand members who could if they would.

Let me speak first-hand. Many times during the war, as Chairman of War Activities, I gave devout thanks that despite no effort on my part my lot had fallen with the National League. Many a day I was humble before the privilege of being allowed to help in giving service to the 75,000 men in uniform who entered the portals of the National Defenders' Club and the many hundreds of women and children whom the Navy and Red Cross brought out of the horrors of the South Pacific to the Lower Main Floor of the Clubhouse. I gave thanks, too, that my service could be given where the warmth and shelter of a well-equipped and well-staffed building made it easy. I realized fully that to work *in comfort* as a volunteer as I was doing was vouchsafed to but few of the war workers of the world and I was never unmindful of the ease of accomplishment.

So too, today, is volunteer service in the National League rendered comfortable as well as pleasurable to those who volunteer.

Let us, each one, search her own heart, and offer two hours weekly to become by the wearing of the National League Uniform an integral part of the Volunteer Service which, as I said in the beginning, has made our organization world famous. Is this too much to ask? Let us not fool ourselves any longer. Our volunteer ranks need filling. The program is yours, dear reader.

COMMUNITY CALLS

The Needlework Guild San Francisco Branch October 17-20

★ The annual ingathering of the San Francisco Branch will be held at the First Congregational Church, corner Post and Mason Streets, October 17th to 20th inclusive. The public is invited on Exhibition Day, October 18th, between the hours of 2 and 4 p.m. If you are not now a member, join your Club Section or contact our Treasurer, Mrs. J. F. Linder, 617 Moraga St. Membership requirements are: Two new garments or a money donation. Help the needy of your city.

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6. How to evaluate an investment.
7. The functions of a Stock Exchange and a brokerage firm.
8. The difference between corporate and governmental financing.

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October 13 - November 17

Pray Who Wants to Get The Worm?

by Margaret Phillips Huff

★ As Labor Day drew near we wished to have one last fling before school, but had no plans for a holiday. So we were "tickled pink" when my brother wired from Cleveland saying he had rented two cottages at Herrington Lake and wanted the three of us to join him for the week-end. Nancy, our 17-year-old and her daddy immediately went to the basement, got rods, reels, and the tackle box. While they were sorting the various "flies" and brilliantly colored bait, they argued about the relative merits of Dale Hollow and Herrington Lake. According to Nancy, at Dale Hollow all you had to do was cast and you brought out something nice for the skillet. But then it was no sport, vehemently declared Papa Huff, now at Herrington you would guide your boat into a quiet little shady spot and wait for them to "jump," and then it took an accurate eye, and a skilled hand, but when you reeled in a nice white bass, you had a right to be proud of yourself.

Suddenly Papa Huff narrowed his eyes and barked at Nancy "You do know how to cast, don't you?" "Certainly," she answered coldly. "Dr. Kennedy taught both Carolyn and me the first time he took us to Dale Hollow." And then in a nonchalant manner, she "cast" out over the laundry tubs, knocking over bottles of blueing, Clorox, a box of Quick Elastic Starch, and snagging a fine specimen of clothes line.

While this was taking place below stairs, I was searching frantically for my fishing togs. It came to me that the bottom dresser drawer was the place to look, for we had taken a late fall cruise with the "River Rats" and our boat clothes had never gotten stored in their proper place during the summer.

It had been such a hot sultry week in Louisville, I couldn't wait to get to that cottage on the hill overlooking beautiful Herrington Lake and feel a real breeze again. I thought with real pleasure of the nice screened porch and soft cushioned swing where I could relax with the newest Literary Guild choice and about fifteen magazines I hadn't had time to read, during the summer months. I planned to join the fishermen in the late afternoon, when the sun was less brutal, and when a boat ride around the lake would be actually pleasant.

Being a rank beginner, I wasn't allowed to practice with the de luxe rod my husband owned; that would have to wait for another trip, but I didn't care. I looked forward to the luxury of sleeping late. Nobody cared what time we breakfasted when we were way off in the country, like that.

The night of our arrival at Ashley's Camp was delightful, we drove over to Beaumont Inn and had a glorious chicken and old ham dinner, coming back by moonlight. Just before we were ready to turn in, "the boys" left for their cabin, a short distance down the path toward the Chic Sale from our cabin. I was dealt a blow of some magnitude—handing me his wrist watch, my brother said, "Here you'd better keep this, call us about quarter of four. They'll be jumping at daylight, and we want to be away up the lake by 4:30."

What a night I spent; first I was startled by the moon's shining in my window, it was too stuffy to pull down the shade, then a constant procession of flashlights coming down the hill surprised me, until I realized they were only headed for the Chic Sale.

Suddenly I was positive I had heard a motor boat start off from the dock, I went on the porch and looked down at the lake, there was another "putt-putt" going out. I hurried back into the cottage. It was still so dark I had to hold the flash light close to the watch to read it, oh mercy, it was already twenty minutes of four, and I was responsible for getting them out on that lake by daylight! I shook Nancy and told her to go down to Maple Cabin as fast as she could and tell her Uncle and Papa Huff that two boats were ahead of them already. Not stopping to dress, I fumbled around until I located the coffee can and as I measured the cold water and lit the coal-oil stove, I longed for the easy silex of home. They'll be furious with me if they don't catch any white bass, they only jump at dawn; everybody says if you don't get out early, you might as well stay home.

After what seemed an age, Nancy came stumbling back, Daddy had threatened to slap her, if she didn't go away and quit bothering them, but Uncle Ted had only groaned and said it's the middle of the night.

Leaving the bacon in its skillet, next to a bowl of cracked eggs all salted, peppered and ready for scrambling; I dashed madly down the path. When I got to Maple Cabin, those two were snoring loudly. I soon broke that up, and as I picked my way back through the dimness, I could hear one hoarse male voice asking, "Do you remember where I hung my pants?" and the other

muttering something about it being the middle of the night.

As we were pouring out more coffee, we heard a commotion in the next cabin; the proud fisherman was yelling to his friend down the hill, that he had caught a string of beauties during the night, and now he was going to turn in for a few hours, until daylight.

Then it was that Papa Huff charged into the cabin bedroom and brought forth the wrist watch, completely forgotten in our wild haste and looked at it sheepishly; it was now just four o'clock, Cleveland time, but in the hills of old Kentucky, on the shores of Herrington Lake, it was 2:00 a.m.

Editor's Note: Reprinted from The Bulletin of the Woman's Club of Louisville, one of our reciprocal Clubs.

Why Gardens?

(Continued from page 8)

into the future tense, and it is in that sense of timing that your happiness depends.

The abundance that nature supplies makes an annual division of roots necessary in many plants. Can you throw the extra ones away after you have so carefully raised them? Not at all, so after you have used more than you have space for you look around to find someone to give them to, and there is the benefit. You necessarily expand your generous instincts, add a warmth to living, make a new friend and start someone else on the happiness of growing things.

The very silence of the garden is healing to nerves frayed more than a little by loud baseball games on the radio. Your planting must be done on time, or it will not be successful, so you consult the seasons and become conscious of the movement of the universe. You have to ally yourself whether you like it or not, to forces larger than yourself, so you learn self discipline. Even in holding the hose you become an instrument for life itself, you are needed, and therefore you are happy. In service to your plants you have again become important to nature, perhaps not with a basket of grain on your head, but with those qualities of mind which are more satisfying than food, and which are your essential contribution to our busy lives today.

No matter what else a man or woman could accomplish there is nothing that would give greater satisfaction than to plant a seed and see it give forth fruit or grain or flowers in colors that have come from seed and soil in which there was no color. You in your garden become a partner with Nature or the Creator, in working out one of the greatest wonders of the universe.

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NOVEMBER
1 9 4 9
Vol. XXIII • No. 10

PUBLISHED BY THE NATIONAL LEAGUE FOR WOMAN'S SERVICE
WOMEN'S CITY CLUB - 465 POST ST. - SAN FRANCISCO - PRICE 15c

NATIONAL LEAGUE *for* WOMAN'S SERVICE NOVEMBER CALENDAR

SWIMMING POOL HOURS

Tuesday—3:30-8:00 p.m.
Wednesday—3:30-6:30 p.m.
Thursday—2:30-8:00 p.m.
Friday—3:30-8:00 p.m.
Men Guests—5:00-8:00 p.m.

ANNUAL PANTRY SALE—TUESDAY, NOVEMBER 22, 11 A.M. TO 9 P.M.

NOVEMBER, 1949

1	Swimming Pool	3:30 - 8:00 p.m.
2	Swimming Pool	3:30 - 6:30 p.m.
3	French Round Table — *Mlle. Lemaire, Presiding*	Cafeteria 12:15 p.m.
	Canasta	Chinese Room 2 p.m.
	Swimming Pool	3:30 - 8:00 p.m.
4	Little Journeys Among Antiques	North Room 11:00 a.m.
	Club Table — *Mrs. Leo V. Korbel, President, Presiding*	Cafeteria 12:15 p.m.
	Swimming Pool	3:30 - 8:00 p.m.
		Men Guests 5:00 - 8:00 p.m.
	Canasta	Chinese Room 7:30 p.m.
5	Swimming Pool	10:00 - 2:00 p.m.
7	Symphony Tea	Fourth Floor 3:30 - 5:00 p.m.
	French Conversational Class — *Mlle. Simone Deloge, presiding*	Chinese Room 11:00 a.m.
8	Swimming Pool	3:30 - 8:00 p.m.
9	Swimming Pool	3:30 - 6:30 p.m.
10	French Round Table — *Mlle. Lemaire, Presiding*	Cafeteria 12:15 p.m.
	Canasta	Chinese Room 2 p.m.
	Swimming Pool	2:30 - 8:00 p.m.
	Needlework Guild Section	Room 208 11:00 - 3:00 p.m.
11	Swimming Pool	3:30 - 8:00 p.m.
		Men Guests 5:00 - 8:00 p.m.
	Canasta	Chinese Room 7:30 p.m.
12	Swimming Pool	10:00 - 2:00 p.m.
14	French Conversational Class — *Mlle. Simone Deloge, presiding*	Chinese Room 11:00 a.m.
15	Swimming Pool	3:30 - 8:00 p.m.
16	Swimming Pool	3:30 - 6:30 p.m.
17	French Round Table — *Mlle. Lemaire, Presiding*	Cafeteria 12:15 p.m.
	Canasta	Chinese Room 2 p.m.
	Swimming Pool	2:30 - 8:00 p.m.
18	Swimming Pool	3:30 - 8:00 p.m.
		Men Guests 5:00 - 8:00 p.m.
	Canasta	Chinese Room 7:30 p.m.
19	Swimming Pool	10:00 - 2:00 p.m.
21	French Conversational Class — *Mlle. Simone Deloge, presiding*	Chinese Room 11:00 a.m.
22	Pantry Sale	North Room 11:00 - 9:00 p.m.
	Pre-Thanksgiving Luncheon	Cafeteria 11:30 - 1:30 p.m.
	Swimming Pool	3:30 - 8:00 p.m.
23	Swimming Pool	3:30 - 6:30 p.m.
24	Thanksgiving Day Dinner	South Room 4:30 - 6:30 p.m.
25	Swimming Pool	3:30 - 8:00 p.m.
		Men Guests 5:00 - 8:00 p.m.
26	Swimming Pool	10:00 - 2:00 p.m.
28	French Conversational Class — *Mlle. Simone Deloge, presiding*	Chinese Room 11:00 a.m.
29	Drama Tea — *Mrs. Harriet Parrish Barnes — Plays, Players & Playwrights*	North Room 2:30 p.m.
	Swimming Pool	3:30 - 8:00 p.m.
30	Swimming Pool	3:30 - 6:30 p.m.

NATIONAL LEAGUE *for* WOMAN'S SERVICE MAGAZINE

Published Monthly at 465 Post Street

Telephone GArfield 1-8400

Members' Yearly Subscription Rate 50c

Entered as second-class matter April 14, 1928, at the Post Office at San Francisco, California, under the act of March 3, 1879.

SAN FRANCISCO (2)

RUTH M. COFFIN, *Advertising Manager*

Volume XXIII November, 1949 Number 10

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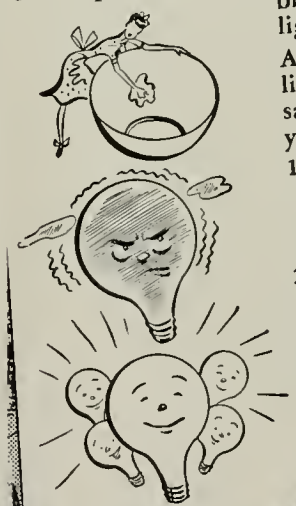

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ANNOUNCEMENTS

★ PANTRY SALE articles are requested of our members at this time. Cakes, cookies, candy, produce, fruit, fresh and dried, flowers and greens, pine branches and cones, aprons, knitted articles, canned fruits and jellies—any of the things which spell Thanksgiving season and kitchen use will be welcomed for the Thanksgiving Pantry Sale on Tuesday, November 22, from 11 a.m. to 9 p.m. Perishables may be sent in on Monday before the Pantry Sale. Non-perishables will be received at any time preceding the sale. The North Room will be the scene of this annual event which affords our members a chance to contribute and a chance to buy to lighten the preparations for the Thanksgiving holiday. Plum puddings, mince and pumpkin pies, roast turkey and cranberry jelly or sauce may be ordered beforehand or purchased on the 22nd if desired.

★ THE COLLECTING OF EARLY AMERICAN GLASS will be the subject of the second Little Journeys Among Antiques which is set for Friday morning, November 4th, at 11 o'clock in the North Room. Mrs. S. S. Cooke will be the speaker for the occasion. In order to accommodate the many who came to the opening lecture, and those who were unable to gain admission, we have arranged larger quarters of the North Room. Admission, restricted to members of the National League for Woman's Service, will be limited to the seating capacity of the room. Membership cards must be shown for admission and the doors will be closed promptly at 11 o'clock. Mrs. C. W. Ebnother will preside.

★ NEW BOOKS have been added in considerable number to the Library shelves during recent weeks. Members may share in making the Library a greater service by returning books promptly and during regular Library hours.

★ HOLIDAY GIFTS and WRAPPINGS in quantity are now in the League Shop and early buying is suggested to insure a complete selection. In addition to the season's novelties and wares, the Shop has a fine line of Moro brass—the work of natives of the Philippine Islands. Bowls, covered containers, cigar and cigarette cases in the Philippine brass, all hand made, offer a rare opportunity for selection in this field which is fast disappearing from the market.

★ MONSIEUR AND MADAME PIERRE MONTEUX and members of the San Francisco Symphony Orchestra will be honored at the annual Symphony Tea which is dated this year for Monday, November 7th, at 3:30 o'clock. Members of the Board of Directors will present the honor guests to our members in the Library. Chairs will not be placed in the Lounge until after our members have greeted our honor guests and the reception hour gives way to the eagerly anticipated talk by Mme. Monteux.

Attendance at the Symphony Tea presupposes that our guests will enjoy the tea which they may share with guests. A charge of fifty cents for members and seventy-five cents for non-member guests will be made.

★ PRE-THANKSGIVING LUNCHEON for members and guests will be featured on Tuesday, November 22nd, the day of our annual Pantry Sale. A special luncheon will be provided during the regular cafeteria hours, 11:30 to 1:30 o'clock.

★ THANKSGIVING DAY DINNER will be served in the South Room for members and their guests who are requested to make reservations not later than Tuesday, November 22nd. A special holiday menu will be provided for service between the hours of 4:30 and 6:30 o'clock. No other meals will be served in the Restaurant Department on Thanksgiving Day.

★ CANASTA players and newcomers to the game may enjoy a course of four lessons for two dollars for either afternoon or evening play. Members may enroll in the course at the Executive Office. Classes have been scheduled for Thursday afternoons, November 3, 10, and 17 at 2 o'clock in the Chinese Room, and for Friday evenings, November 4, 11, and 18 at 7:30 o'clock in the Chinese Room.

★ HARRIET PARRISH BARNES will be heard in the second of the fall series of presentations of "Plays, Players and Playwrights" on Tuesday afternoon, November 29th, at 2:30 in the North Room. Mrs. Barnes has appeared twice in drama readings and discussions before our members, and her November appearance will set another high mark in our program for the year. Admission to the reading, including tea, is seventy-five cents for members and one dollar for guests.

SYMPHONY TEA

Honoring

Monsieur and Madame Pierre Monteux

and members of the

San Francisco Symphony Orchestra

Monday, November 7 :: 3:30 to 5.00 o'clock

Fourth Floor

PANTRY SALE

Tuesday November 22 :: 11 a. m. to 9 p. m.

North Room

PRE-THANKSGIVING LUNCHEON

Tuesday November 22 :: 11:30 a. m. to 1:30 p. m.

Cafeteria

DRAMA TEA

Plays, Players and Playwrights

Tuesday, November 29 :: 2:30 p. m.

North Room

In the South Room

EDITORIAL . . .

THANKFUL. Each year there is new significance for this word as we approach the anniversary of the day the Pilgrims set aside for grateful acknowledgment of the Divinity which has blessed the effort of America as she has progressed from simple tilling of the soil to the high standard of living which technocracy has brought to her. In the last decade we have given thanks for victory in a war for survival of an ideology, and later for the opportunity to rebuild our country which had escaped the desolation of war. This year as again Thanksgiving Day is set aside by proclamation of the President of the United States as a national holiday, we shall give thanks to our God for the privilege of service to other peoples less fortunate than we, for the natural resources which make this generosity possible, for the freedom which keeps our brains nourished and our hopes alive—in short for an American citizenship which has no fears of invader from without or tyrant from within as long as we keep our religion vital and our faith secure and press forward with thankful hearts, humble before the bounty of a land which is blessed of God.

PANTRY SALE—a two-way service. As between now and November twenty-second we bring our gifts to the Club, so do we add to the exchequer which in this modern era feels the weight of increased costs of operation of our beautiful clubhouse. As we come on the Tuesday before Thanksgiving and buy what our fellow members have provided, so do we turn gifts into gold and at the same time carry away for our holiday tables home-made articles for which our Pantry Sale has become famous.

TWO MILLION DOLLARS collected in one year in gratitude is the record of a group of American women. This was easy of accomplishment because of devotion to a cause. How wonderful, if at Thanksgiving the National League for Woman's Service were to receive for its Anniversary Gift Fund a comparable sum from its membership. We are thankful for the National League and its beautiful building. Let us show that we are by material gifts to its treasury.

SYNONYMOUS TERMS—the San Francisco Symphony Orchestra, Pierre Monteux. Orchids to each, for at this time of celebration of fifteen years of successful concerts, we add the tribute from the National League for Woman's Service of California to this municipal organization which has been developed under the baton of a world-renowned leader until it stands at the top of the list of such musical groups. To Monsieur Monteux, to the members of the San Francisco Symphony Orchestra, to the supporting Board of Governors, we give thanks for the service of their talent to us in the name of our beloved city by the Golden Gate.

WHY US?

by Josephine Martin

★ There are few of us who, in our mature and later years have not at times thought, or said, almost impatiently:

"I wish I might feel really *hungry* again! The way I used to when I was at school . . . just ravenously *hungry*, when I wouldn't even stop to spread butter on the piece of bread I snatched from the bread box! That's when I really enjoyed my food!"

Today, when and if we express such a thought we are almost ashamed of it. We need only turn in imagination toward Europe, toward the Far East . . . in almost every direction, to be conscious of hundreds of thousands of people, millions of them, men, women, children, who know nothing but hunger in greater or less degree.

It is the thought of these that should shed a special significance to our Thanksgiving this year. As we stand for a moment, while someone asks the blessing of God upon the meal, as we look at the bedecked table with its delicacies, and as we inhale those delectable whiffs from the kitchen . . . our hearts should not be able to hold the gratitude that we owe.

Morning after morning I am down in the wholesale produce district, looking over the supplies of fresh vegetables and fruit that come in for our use. Some mornings there are scarcities, some mornings over-supply, but never have I seen an actual acute shortage . . . not in the sense that the Europeans have known it for years. If there is a little lack in one item, it may be made up by something else. And, true to its tradition, the only complaint that San Francisco ever makes is not about a shortage of necessities but luxuries! The first fruits of the season, scarce and expensive, are eagerly bought. As the supply increases and the cost decreases, often the best crops go begging.

But it isn't always our fault. Post war prices have so affected our living and our living quarters that often waste is practically forced upon us.

Living in a cramped modern apartment, or a skimpily "made-over" flat or house, where is there room for storage . . . for the quantity buying which everyone knows is the economical method? Buying from day to day is a necessity, and left-overs must be almost immediately reusable if they're to find their place in the cooler or refrigerator.

No—it isn't entirely our fault if we are not economical purchasers or thrifty users of the food we buy. The average kitchen today has space for just so much . . . and that much is barely enough.

The answer perhaps lies in our getting rid of a lot of ideas that originated in what Gertrude Atherton so aptly titled "The Splendid Idle Forties"...the days when money and space and food were all lavish, when no one counted the cost. The grand gesture lingered with us a long while, too. When first I came to San Francisco some thirty-odd years ago, I never saw a copper penny! The shops never bothered with odd cents' change!

Secretly, or openly, we all love to make the grand gesture! Which is all right, when it's in the direction of generosity, friendship, hospitality. But we can no longer in conscience afford it in our everyday living, no matter how much we may have to spend. Needless waste of food in these times when whole nations are undernourished is something we shall have to answer for. And I'm not speaking of answering for it in the world beyond!

We would do well, considering economy of food, money and space, to take a lesson from our French cousins. They buy what they need, no more, and are not ashamed to ask for a small quantity. We, on the other hand, most of us anyway, would feel self-conscious at buying a dime's worth of this or that, a few onions (which can deteriorate so rapidly!) potatoes enough for one meal, since we so often plan *(Continued on page 13)*

THANKFULNESS

by Ida J. Lord

★ It is well we have certain days on our calendar as reminders of events and people. As we approach the THANKSGIVING DAY of 1949. the very words should awaken a train of thoughts in our minds of the many blessings we have in this great country of the United States of America.

The Pilgrims chose a day for appreciation amid their tremendous hardships at Plymouth. Massachusetts, immediately after their first harvest in 1621. By 1858 the Governors of twenty-five States were issuing proclamations for a day of thankfulness each year, and in 1864 President Lincoln named a day of giving thanks by the entire Nation. This custom has been followed ever since by our Presidents. As Arthur Guiterman has given us in verse from "The First Thanksgiving."

"So, once in every year we throng
Upon a day apart.
To praise the Lord with feast
And Song
In thankfulness of heart."

The echo of that "First Thanksgiving Day" has been heard down through 328 years of our national life and has become a tradition in families. Particularly is this true in New England for today, as of old. mothers are saying to their children. "Be sure to come home for Thanksgiving even though you cannot be with us for Christmas."

History is a record of past events—progress and failure in constructive living. During the period since that first day was set aside for gratitude by the Pilgrims. we have often seen "Truth forever on the scaffold. wrong forever on the throne"; yet towering over the mistakes and failures we have had many unselfish citizens and leaders in this country of ours whose minds have been filled with loyalty to our Government and a desire to help humanity. Great institutions have come from those thoughts and desires put into action. so that now we have cultural centers. schools and colleges within reach of those who have a desire for education and knowledge. We have churches. hospitals. and all sorts of organizations for aid to the handicapped and aged. such as our Community Chest: and the great American Red Cross stands ready always in times of calamities. Then. too. we have lived under a Government where the individual could exist and express himself in his own way. which is a great factor for growth when that "way" leads to constructive living. A State has been defined as a perfect body of free citizens joined together to enjoy common rights and advantages. May we always have that for our goal in government.

Now we are in a place where our Nation is watched by all peoples of the earth and we are called upon to take a position of leadership. Let us hope that this crisis will be handled in wisdom and understanding, showing forth the great universal Laws of God. one of which we all know is the Brotherhood of Man. May we realize that this is a tremendous opportunity for our Nation as well as a great responsibility. We who live in San Francisco should be particularly mindful of that word. PEACE. for it was here that the United Nations Organization was given birth and we certainly can *give thanks* that it is functioning in an effective manner.

In our home land by the Golden Gate beside the vast Pacific Ocean. the hills give us grandeur and beauty. and an autumn sunset seen from any one of them is a never forgotten experience. Our bridges, too. bring to mind something more than a great scientific enterprise. For all these and for the people of our City who are living their lives sincerely and longing for a better world

LET US GIVE THANKS

POETRY PAGE *Edited by Florence Keene*

Virgilia

I

Had we two gone down the world together.
I had made fair ways for the feet of Song,
And the world's fang been but a foam-soft feather.
The world that works us wrong.

With you the cloud of my life had broken.
And the heavens rushed up to their final height:
That lone last peak of my soul had spoken.
That last peak lost in light.

If you had but stayed when the old sweet wonder
Was a precious pain in my pulsing side!
Why did you hurry our lives asunder—
You, born to be my bride?

What sent it upon me—my soul importunes—
All the grief of the world in a little span
All the tears and fears, all the fates and fortunes,
That the heart holds for a man?

Is this then the pain that the first gods kneaded
Into all joy that the bright world brings?
Did the tears fall into the heap unheeded,
These tears in mortal things?

But why it was that the whole world wasted,
This you will know when they count the tears,
After the dust of the grave is tasted,
After this noise of years.

Yet some things stay though a world lies broken,
I keep some things that were dear of old—
That first kiss spared and that last word spoken
And the glint of your hair's faint gold.

Do you mind that hour in the soft sweet morning
When I held you fast in divine alarms,
When my soul stood up like a god adorning
His body with bright arms?

Forget it not till the crowns are crumbled
And the swords of the kings are rent with rust—
Forget it not till the hills lie humbled,
And the springs of the seas run dust.

II

What was I back in the world's first wonder?—
An elf-child found on an ocean-reef,
A sea-child nursed by the surge and thunder,
And marked for the lyric grief.

So I will go down by the way of the willows,
And whisper it out to the mother Sea.
To the soft sweet shores and the long bright billows,
The dream that cannot be.

There will be help for the soul's great trouble,
Where the clouds fly swift as the foot of fear,
Where the high gray cliff in the pool hangs double,
And the moon is misting the mere.

'Twas down in the sea that your soul took fashion,
O strange Love born of the white sea-wave!
And only the sea and her lyric passion
Can ease the wound you gave.

I will go down to the wide wild places,
Where the calm cliffs look on the shores around:
I will rest in the power of their great grave faces
And the gray hush of the ground.

On a cliff's high head a gray gull clamors,
But down at the base is the Devil's brew,
And the swing of arms and the heave of hammers,
And the white flood roaring through.

There on the cliff is the sea-bird's tavern,
And there with the wild things I'll find a home.
Laugh with the lightning, shout with the cavern,
Run with the feathering foam.

I will climb down where the nests are hanging,
And the young birds scream to the swinging deep,
Where the rocks and the iron winds are clanging,
And the long waves lift and leap.

I will thread the shores to the cavern hollows,
Where the edge of the wave runs white and thin;
I will sing to the surge and the foam that follows
When the dark tides thunder in.

I will go out where the sea-birds travel,
And mix my soul with the wind and sea;
Let the green waves weave and the gray rains ravel,
And the tides go over me.

The sea is the mother of songs and sorrows,
And out of her wonder our wild loves come;
And so it will be thro' the long tomorrows,
Till all our lips are dumb.

She knows all sighs and she knows all sinning,
And they whisper out in her breaking wave:
She has known it all since the far beginning,
Since the grief of that first grave.

She shakes the heart with her stars and thunder
And her soft low word when the winds are late;
For the sea is Woman, the sea is Wonder—
Her other name is Fate!

There is daring and dream in her billows breaking—
In the burst of her beauty our griefs forget:
She can ease the heart of the old, old aching,
And put away regret.

III

Will you find rest as our ways dissever?
Will the gladness grow as the days increase?
Howbeit, I leave on your soul forever
The word of the eternal peace.

I will go the way and my song shall save me.
Tho' grief goes with me ever abreast:
I will finish the work that the strange God gave me.
And then pass on to rest.

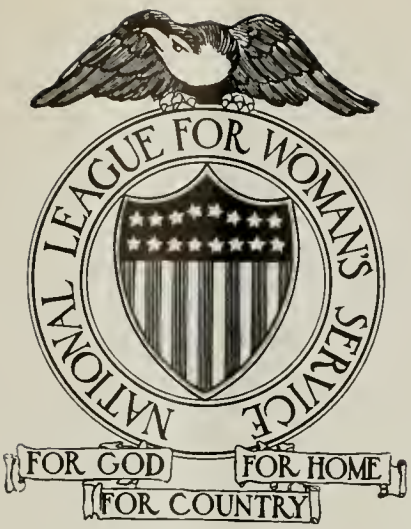
I will go back to the great world-sorrow,
To the millions bearing the double load—
The fate of today and the fear of tomorrow:
I will taste the dust of the road.

I will go back to the pains and the pities
That break the heart of the world with moan;
I will forget in the grief of the cities
The burden of my own.

There in the world-grief my own grief humbles,
My own hour melts in the days to be.
As the wild white foam of a river crumbles,
Forgotten in the sea.

—EDWIN MARKHAM.

EDWIN MARKHAM *(1852-1940) was a school teacher when fame found him in Oakland, Calif. "Virgilia" was first published in the* Cosmopolitan *and reprinted in* Current Literature, *which noted that it was Markham's "first love poem to appear in print . . . and has excited discussion that by its intensity reminds one somewhat of that caused by his 'Man With a Hoe' . . . by one writer designated the noblest love-poem of any length yet produced in America." Above is the version first printed; Markham made changes later.*



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Cranberry Sauce
Baked Sugar Cured Ham
Candied Sweet Potatoes
Mashed Potatoes New Peas
Boiled Silver Onions
Hot Rolls
Salad Bowl
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Plum Pudding, Brandy Sauce
Southern Apple Pie
Coffee

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I HAVE BEEN READING...

Edited by Helen M. Bruner

SIMPLE COOKING FOR THE EPICURE. *By Jean Hamilton Campbell and Gloria Kameron.* The Viking Press. $2.00. Reviewed by Helen L. Crandall.

THIS IS CROCHETING. *By Ethel Evans.* The Macmillan Company. $2.95. Reviewed by Leah P. Whiteley.

THE PLUM TREE. *By Mary Ellen Chase.* The Macmillan Company. $2.00. Reviewed by Edith V. Lindenberger.

THE RIVER LINE. *By Charles Morgan.* The Macmillan Company. $2.75. Reviewed by Helen M. Bruner.

BECAUSE OF THE LOCKWOODS. *By Dorothy Whipple.* The Macmillan Company. $3.50. Reviewed by Genevieve M. Berreyesa.

SIMPLE COOKING FOR THE EPICURE

★ Simple Cooking for the Epicure is a delightful cook book, one that will lift an experienced cook out of a rut or launch a beginner upon an exciting adventure. Imagine the thrill of a young hostess who can set before her guests Vichyssoise after only an hour and a half of cooking and preparation of Beef Stroganoff after only forty minutes.

Epicure in the title is not accidental but rather a key word. The user of this book must know what good, well-seasoned food is or must have an open mind and be willing to learn. The end of the book is not a mere compilation of recipes although there are hundreds of excellent ones. The aim is rather the inculcation of certain cooking principles that once learned emancipate the cook from slavery and make her or him a creative artist. The most important thing about cooking, the authors say, is "that it is based on combinations and principles and not on ironclad recipes. Casseroles, for instance, are based on one principle: the combination of meat, fowl, or fish with some kind of starch plus a sauce." Following this basic principle others equally enlightening are given. In fact, all sections of the book seem bent upon making meal preparation easy, pleasurable and successful.

There are discussions of equipment, herb and wine seasoning, casserole meals, meat meals plus vegetables, and of course of appetizers, soups, salads and desserts. The emergency is anticipated by a list of supplies to be kept on hand to meet it. Most cooks have the essential equipment. Seasoning is perhaps the most intriguing subject in the book. A small number of herbs is treated in some detail. Their use is made easy and safe. Then further experiment is encouraged. The use of wine is made as simple and necessary as that of salt. Each recipe gives both the number of servings and the preparation and cooking time required. Sometimes the word expensive gives warning and inexpensive gives pleasure and optional gives encouragement.

The style is simple, lightened with a gleam of humor. The reader not only dreams of good meals but goes into the kitchen and creates them.

THIS IS CROCHETING

★ This Is Crocheting gives concise, yet adequate, instructions for the making of garments for persons of all ages, as well as for accessories and attractive and useful household articles, such as afghans and luncheon sets.

The author presents a method for crocheting by which the appearance of knitting is obtained. It should appeal to those who prefer to crochet but want to make garments which are usually made with the two needles of knitting. The illustrations in the book are very clear and depict the finished garment for which directions are given, and the detail of individual patterns from which other articles may be made.

This Is Crocheting is influenced by a clever adaptation of old European handicrafts to modern use of yarn and cotton thread. Anyone interested in handiwork made with the crochet hook should find inspiration in the suggestions and methods set forth in the book named "This Is Crocheting.

THE PLUM TREE

★ It seems quite unnecessary, particularly for those who have read Mary Peters, Windswept, and Jonathan Fisher,

Maine Parson, to say that any product of Mary Ellen Chase's pen is well worth reading. But this little tale of The Plum Tree stands in a class by itself for sheer beauty of material and workmanship. A short novel, easily read at one sitting, it will hold most readers spellbound until the very end, and they will lay it down feeling the better for its cheerful philosophy.

The story covers one day in May, in an Old Ladies' Home, where the blossoming plum tree on the lawn exerts its subtle influence on all who see it. How the two nurses who manage the home contrive to safeguard the superior "Seventies," while they gently guide and cater to the delusions of three unfortunate "Eighties" who, as mental cases, must be inveigled into the State Hospital, provides entertainment for the moment and food for thought long after the book is closed. The deep pathos of the age, poverty, and infirmity of the inmates is offset by the humor and understanding of Emma and Angelina. The Plum Tree is unconditionally recommended.

The River Line

★ The River Line is the name given to a French underground route through which English and American airmen and soldiers as well as secret service men were returned to England during the war. Charles Morgan has skillfully brought to life the experiences of one group by bringing together two of them, an American and an Englishman, in the Englishman's home. The Englishman's wife, Marie, is the French girl whose home was the last stop in their journey. She managed their final escape.

The American, Sturgess, is not at peace about the affair and finds he must talk the whole thing out with his friends until it assumes its right proportion in his mind and conscience. Through his talking the reader has reconstructed for him the entire affair.

Along with this story of the war is the background of quiet English country life with the Englishman and his wife, Marie, working out their own problems. The American, too, finds the love of his life, although for a while we fear he cannot accept it and keep his peace of mind.

This is a brief sketch of the story itself. It gives no idea of the vividness with which it is presented nor of the psychological problems involved. Charles Morgan always writes well and this is one of his best novels.

Because of the Lockwoods

★ Northern industrial England about the turn of the new century is the setting for Dorothy Whipple's latest novel. It is a story of two families whose fortunes, while as opposite as the poles, are nevertheless closely woven all through the book.

The Lockwoods and the Hunters had at one time been social equals. The ladies were good friends and the children played together, attended the same school and had the same interests. The untimely death of Mr. Hunter threw the family into complete chaos. The family fortunes were found to be practically gone. The widow seemed crushed under the burden and unable to cope with the new responsibilities which poverty brought.

It was natural that Mrs. Lockwood should come to her friend's aid and prevailed upon her husband to offer his services to the stricken family. This he did quite unwillingly and made no bones about the fact that he thought the whole affair an imposition and a nuisance.

All these happenings are the source of great confusion to Thea, the eldest Hunter girl. She neither likes nor trusts Mr. Lockwood. She dislikes very intensely the Lockwood children and is deeply hurt at their complete change of attitude. She makes up her mind then to spend her life working out the family's deliverance from the Lockwood domination. It becomes an obsession with her, and pride is her only protection through the long hard years that follow. At times, this same hard pride is the cause of her losing her sense of values entirely. The unfolding of the story and of how Thea finally does accomplish her aim, makes very interesting reading.

Miss Whipple's characters are well drawn and consistent all through the book. The events follow in natural sequence and keep the reader's interest to the end. In plot as well as setting and portrayal of characters this story is very reminiscent of Jane Austen's novels.

Why Us?

(Continued from page 8)

other starchy foods, and oh, the way those potatoes, sitting in the basket or bin, can become too ambitious, and start sprouting all over the place!

"It's the little foxes that eat the vines!"

Getting back to Thanksgiving . . . this year, as always, we shall delight in decking our tables, and serving the added delicacies that are the tradition of the season. And if those decorations and delicacies are from the Club's annual pre-Thanksgiving Pantry Sale, so much the better!

But let us add to the festivity, the decorations, the delightful, traditional food, the added flavor of an old tradition . . . a true thankfulness that comes from the heart as well as the lips when we repeat with Father or Grandfather or the cleric of whatever creed who may join us at the table:

"For these and the other many blessings, O Lord, make us truly thankful!"

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AN AMERICAN SAGA - 1949

by Ruth M. Coffin

★ London papers of August 28 carried a story "Homesick war wives, with numerous offspring, flew in tonight with 80 persons aboard. The plane had left New York with 83—a record number for a transatlantic run. An Irish woman and two children disembarked at Shannon."

The news stories continued, "Thus ended a journey from Oakland, California, via New York, of 37 British and three French wives of American veterans of both world wars, their 27 children, a dozen of them babies. In addition to the wives and children were four single women, three men passengers and six crew members."

I was one of the four single women.

Not many persons take their first trip to Europe in such famous company! News reporters and photographers met us at each airport, and waving the childless females aside, tried for a group shot of the weary mothers as they scrambled from the plane. Reporters tried to get a story from the male passengers but they were too canny to commit themselves. It can be revealed now that they did valiant service as nursemaids, water boys and baby sitters when needed.

We all learned and quickly that a chartered flight is a vastly different matter from scheduled air travel. Our airline was greedy for the publicity this sentimental journey of 40 homesick war brides provided, but their preparations were something less than sketchy. The mothers had been assured that ample milk and food for the little ones would be aboard. But somebody slipped up somewhere, and HOW they slipped for there was neither fresh milk nor baby food! In spite of the assurances given them, some mothers took along bottles but for the rest it was a long wait for a hot meal—from Oakland to Omaha takes seven hours. Our first afternoon two hours of rough flying took a grim toll among the 83 hungry passengers.

Whenever the plane landed for fueling (Omaha, New York, Gander, Newfoundland, and Shannon, Ireland) we ate well, but the snacks served infrequently in the air were in no sense meals. In one span of 16 hours the passengers had a half glass of canned orange juice. I don't mean we were flying all that time, of course, but the unexplained delays at every airport became a nightmare. It was annoying to be assured we would leave in an hour or two, especially in New York where one would have liked to see the city, and have the waiting drag on to five hours without one's being able to leave the airport.

At Shannon we were delayed six hours on the return flight! For the mothers and children this was the hardest part of the journey. Actual flying time from Oakland to London was just 31 hours, the return two hours longer, but the time spent waiting on the ground exhausted us all before we returned to the home port.

Our arrival in London on August 28 was nine hours late of the announced time. The families of the GI war brides had waited the whole day at Northolt Airport. Fortunately it was Sunday, but that didn't make the waiting and worrying any less tedious. The first thing we saw as we got out of the plane there were great beds of red geraniums alongside the buildings. It looked like home to a Californian.

When we emerged from the Customs the English families wept tears of joy and relief as they claimed daughters and had their first look at 27 new grandchildren. The French war wives waited at the airport for a plane to take them to Paris where their parents waited. Those who wished to were driven to Victoria Terminal Station in town.

The ride into London at dusk, rolling swiftly along the left side of the road, was a delight. I loved the city on sight and more every hour spent in it. Surely London is the sight-seer's and antique lover's Paradise. The tourist is handsomely repaid for every moment spent *before* his trip reading English history, especially the romance of London. The Tourist Bureau at Leicester Square graciously provides guide books and maps for both Underground and bus lines, and supplies folders describing boat trips on the Thames.

War scars on the face of London are numerous and deep; it seemed to me there wasn't a square block without some bomb or fire damage. We were shocked at the desolation for blocks and blocks around St. Paul's Church, and as all the world knows, where the docks stood south of the Thames is now a vast sweep of rubble. The American Embassy faces a splendid park, but the other two corners opposite it were literally gutted by bombs.

The housing shortage is undoubtedly desperate, and the daily vexations of life where clothing and basic foods are still rationed, are numerous. Yet the English do not talk about war or their stringent rations with bitterness or self pity. We were deeply impressed by the innate courtesy and regard for the other fellow expressed in every situation. Crowds queue-up for everything and there simply isn't any pushing oneself

ahead of one's proper turn! I would not have believed a whole nation of people would behave with such orderly disciplined respect for others.

As Americans we were very appreciative of the hospitality and friendly good will accorded us everywhere in England. No one made us feel like "rich cousins" come visiting. We talked with dozens of English people and neither envy nor bitterness was expressed that over here we can have all the butter, the eggs, the coats or shoes, our individual purses will afford us.

How would the war brides feel about America after revisiting their homes, we wondered? When the group met at Northolt after our six weeks' visit most of them thought they had put on weight, all the babies had grown, and all were glad to be going "home" to husband and father. One young Scotch wife expressed it volubly for all of them:

"Why my folks never wrote me they were doing without so much. They just stuffed the baby and me and wouldn't let me do any work. But I never realized how hard the women work over here, how hard life is . . . always scrubbing over washtubs . . . no conveniences at all! They couldn't believe how easy I have it. Believe me America is a woman's country! Why I can't wait to get home and throw our things into my washing machine, and cook on a gas stove. Oooooh, California here I come."

November Showings in San Francisco Museums

★ At the *California Palace of the Legion of Honor* an impressive list of masterpieces of 18th century French art will be shown through Sunday, November 13. This, the 25th anniversary exhibition of 18th century French art, includes tapestries, drawings and paintings lent by the Museums of France. Works of Boucher, Chardin, Fragonard, Greuze, Lancret and Perronneau are assembled in the current loan exhibit. Also showing through November, is a collection of French Silver and other examples of European Decorative Arts from the Catherine D. Wentworth Collection.

★ The *M. H. de Young Memorial Museum* in Golden Gate Park features until November 26, the 10th Annual Exhibition of Art by the Society of Western Artists, which group includes in its membership more than three hundred contemporary artists. The exhibition shown this month is comprised of 58 paintings as well as several pieces of sculpture selected by a representative jury. The Society announces that this Annual stresses academic training; the exhibits are presented on a basis of giving the public understandable art.

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Thursday . . . 2:30 - 8:00
Friday —
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Saturday . . . 10:00 - 2:00

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DECEMBER
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Vol. XXIII • No. 11

PUBLISHED BY THE NATIONAL LEAGUE FOR WOMAN'S SERVICE
WOMEN'S CITY CLUB • 465 POST ST. • SAN FRANCISCO • PRICE 15c

NATIONAL LEAGUE *for* WOMAN'S SERVICE

DECEMBER CALENDAR

SWIMMING POOL HOURS

Tuesday—3:30-8:00 p.m.
Wednesday—3:30-6:30 p.m.
Thursday—2:30-8:00 p.m.
Friday—3:30-8:00 p.m.
Men Guests—5:00-8:00 p.m.

CAFETERIA HOURS — MONDAY THROUGH SATURDAY
Breakfast 7:30-9:30 — Luncheon 11:30-1:30 — Dinner 5:30-7:30

DECEMBER, 1949

1—French Round Table — *Mlle. Lemaine, presiding*	Cafeteria	12:15 p.m.
Swimming Pool		2:30 - 8:00 p.m.
French Round Table — *Mlle. Le Brun de Surville, presiding*	Cafeteria	5:30 p.m.
2—Swimming Pool		3:30 - 8:00 p.m.
	Men Guests	5:00 - 8:00 p.m.
Porcelain — A Romantic Story — *Mrs. H. L. Risdon, speaker*	North Room	11:00 a.m.
Club Table — *Mrs. Leo V. Korbel, President, presiding*	Cafeteria	12:15 p.m.
3—Swimming Pool		10:00 - 2:00 p.m.
5—French Conversational Class — *Mlle. Simone Deloge, presiding*	Chinese Room	11:00 a.m.
6—Swimming Pool		3:30 - 8:00 p.m.
7—Book Review Dinner	North Room — Dinner	5:30 - 7:30 p.m.
	Review	7:45 p.m.
Swimming Pool		3:30 - 6:30 p.m.
8—Needlework Section	Room 208	10:00 - 3:00 p.m.
Swimming Pool		2:30 - 8:00 p.m.
French Round Table — *Mlle. Le Brun de Surville, presiding*	Cafeteria	5:30 p.m.
9—Swimming Pool		3:30 - 8:00 p.m.
	Men Guests	5:00 - 8:00 p.m.
10—Swimming Pool		10:00 - 2:00 p.m.
12—French Conversational Class — *Mlle. Simone Deloge, presiding*	Chinese Room	11:00 a.m.
13—Swimming Pool		3:30 - 8:00 p.m.
14—Swimming Pool		3:30 - 6:30 p.m.
15—French Round Table — *Mlle. Lemaine, presiding*	Cafeteria	12:15 p.m.
Swimming Pool		2:30 - 8:00 p.m.
French Round Table — *Mlle. Le Brun de Surville, presiding*	Cafeteria	5:30 p.m.
16—Swimming Pool		3:30 - 8:00 p.m.
	Men Guests	5:00 - 8:00 p.m.
17—Swimming Pool		10:00 - 2:00 p.m.
19—French Conversational Class — *Mlle. Simone Deloge, presiding*	Chinese Room	11:00 a.m.
20—Christmas Luncheon — *Carols*	South Room	11:30 - 1:30 p.m.
Swimming Pool		3:30 - 8:00 p.m.
21—Swimming Pool		3:30 - 6:30 p.m.
22—French Round Table — *Mlle. Lemaine, presiding*	Cafeteria	12:15 p.m.
Christmas Dinner—Program Following	South Room	5:30 - 7:30 p.m.
Needlework Guild Section	Room 208	10:00 - 3:00 p.m.
French Round Table — *Mlle. Le Brun de Surville, presiding*	Cafeteria	5:30 p.m.
23—Swimming Pool		3:30 - 8:00 p.m.
	Men Guests	5:00 - 8:00 p.m.
24—Swimming Pool		10:00 - 2:00 p.m.
27—Swimming Pool		3:30 - 8:00 p.m.
28—Swimming Pool		3:30 - 6:30 p.m.
29—French Round Table — *Mlle. Lemaine, presiding*	Cafeteria	12:15 p.m.
Swimming Pool		2:30 - 8:00 p.m.
French Round Table — *Mlle. Le Brun de Surville, presiding*	Cafeteria	5:30 p.m.
30—Swimming Pool		3:30 - 8:00 p.m.
	Men Guests	5:00 - 8:00 p.m.
31—Swimming Pool		10:00 - 2:00 p.m.
House Party	Lounge	10:00 p.m.

NATIONAL LEAGUE *for* WOMAN'S SERVICE MAGAZINE

Published Monthly
at 465 Post Street

Telephone
GArfield 1-8400

Members' Yearly Subscription Rate 50c

Entered as second-class matter April 14, 1928, at the Post Office at San Francisco, California, under the act of March 3, 1879.

SAN FRANCISCO (2)

RUTH M. COFFIN, *Advertising Manager*

Volume XXIII December, 1949 Number 11

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NATIONAL LEAGUE FOR WOMAN'S SERVICE OF CALIFORNIA

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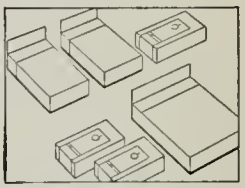

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ANNOUNCEMENTS

★ PRE-CHRISTMAS LUNCHEON will be served on Tuesday, December 20th, from 11:30 until 1:30 in the Cafeteria, to the usual accompaniment of Christmas carols. This occasion offers an excellent chance to entertain friends and to enjoy our holiday decorations. Reservations for tables of eight or more guests may be made through the Restaurant Department but no table will be held after 12:15 o'clock. Luncheon will be $1.29.

★ EPIPHANY and the Epiphany Dinner are post-Christmas highlights in the calendar of special events within our Clubhouse. Members may wish to mark their 1950 calendars with a circle on Friday, January 6, date of our traditional Twelfth Night observance.

★ A CUP OF TEA to ease off shopping fatigue is a possibility now only at the Club. Down-town restaurants and hotels have no place in their regular schedules for the quiet of a tea hour with the refreshment of a cup of tea and a slice of home made cake. As the final shopping days become crowded a few moments of rest with the warmth of a cup of afternoon tea will help immeasurably. Such a privilege is offered daily in the Club Lounge where members may invite their friends to share the pleasure with them.

★ HOLIDAY GIFTS in profusion and of rare quality are to be found in the League Shop. There they may be inspected and selections made without the fatigue of crowded conditions and the confusion of down town shopping. It will pay our members to investigate the League Shop offerings before purchasing elsewhere.

★ CHRISTMAS and NEW YEAR'S DAY come on Sundays this season, so the Cafeteria will be closed both Sundays and the following Monday in each case. Members are asked to note that fact. While there will be no Christmas Day dinner there will be "turkey and trimmings" on Christmas Eve and on New Year's Eve during the regular dinner hour in the Cafeteria. Pre-Christmas dinner on December 22 will be $1.55.

★ AN AUTHENTIC COPY of the Bill of Rights will be on display in the American Room on December 15th, 1949, National Bill of Rights' Day.

★ BOOK REVIEW DINNERS will be featured through the three winter months. The first is scheduled for Wednesday evening, December 7th, at 7:45 o'clock in the North Room, when Miss Estelle Kane will review the top current best seller "The Egyptian." Attendance at the book reviews will be limited to those members and guests who dine in the cafeteria that evening. Tickets of admission will be given with the receipt for dinner. Miss Kane's skill in reviewing books is known to many who have heard her and her review of Mika Waltari's novel is an event to be looked forward to by our members.

★ PORCELAIN—its romantic story—will be the subject for the third Little Journey Among Antiques, on Friday morning, December 2. Mrs. H. L. Risdon will be the speaker and her talk will be illustrated with an exhibit of some of the fine pieces from her own collection. Eleven o'clock is the hour and the doors to the North Room will be closed at that time. Attendance at this lecture, as the others in the course, is limited to National League members. Mrs. C. W. Ebnother is chairman of the series of six "Little Journeys."

★ CLASSES in various subjects are requested from time to time by our members. In order to support these, an adequate registration is necessary in advance.

A series of ten lectures of value to the layman who wishes to understand matters of wills, probate, personal property and so on, will be given after January 1st, provided sufficient registration is secured. Information may be obtained by inquiring at the Executive Office. Mrs. Julia M. Easley, a member of the Board of Directors, who has given similar courses in the past, has agreed to give the 1950 course if enough members sign up for it. Canasta classes which have been conducted over a period of four weeks, will be continued only after adequate requests.

★ FALL PLANTING for spring blooming has been accomplished in the patio and on the Terraces off the Cafeteria. As a result there are some geranium and fuchsia cuttings which are available to our garden minded members. They may be had on application to the Executive Office. The patio can use some "hen and chicken" succulents if any of our members have some to contribute. This variety adds greatly to the attractiveness of our planting.

TUESDAY · DECEMBER 20
PRE-CHRISTMAS LUNCHEON

with Carol Singers

Cafeteria . . . 11:30 a. m. to 1:30 p. m.

TUESDAY · DECEMBER 22
CHRISTMAS PROGRAM

Fourth Floor . . . 7:45 p. m.

For further details see Announcement Page, also Bulletin Boards in the Clubhouse

FRIDAY · JANUARY 6
TWELFTH NIGHT DINNER

Cafeteria . . . 5:30 to 7:30 p. m.

QUESTIONNAIRE FOR VOLUNTEER SERVICE
NATIONAL LEAGUE FOR WOMAN'S SERVICE OF CALIFORNIA

To maintain and expand our program of volunteer service, all members are asked to fill in and sign the accompanying questionnaire. This in itself is a service you can render your organization.

Services Within the Clubhouse:

Cafeteria . . . . . ☐ *Magazine Packing* . . . . . ☐
Clerical . . . . . ☐ *Sewing* . . . . . ☐
League Shop . . . . . ☐ *Special Events* . . . . . ☐
Library . . . . . ☐ *Tea* . . . . . ☐

Services Outside the Clubhouse:

Clerical . . . . . ☐ *Community Agencies* . . . . . ☐
Motor . . . . . ☐

Days Available..... *Time Available:* *Morning* . . . . ☐ *Afternoon* . . . . ☐ *Evening* . . . . ☐

Name.....

Address..... *Telephone*.....

The President's Message

The word Christmas has many meanings for us all. As we each adopt the manner in which we celebrate this occasion, may there be the desire to share our blessings both with those of our own circle and of the world at large. The gifts that come to us so abundantly let us share with others in our thoughts and desires to make our highest aim a world at peace. May there come to every member all joys and eager anticipations of this Christmas Season.

▼

MIRIAM McNEAR KORBEL

EDITORIAL . . .

LIKE THE PHOENIX OF OLD, the National League for Woman's Service rises rejuvenated after thirty years of successful service to put its house in order for whatever duties this uncertain age may demand. A Clubhouse which serves must of necessity wear out, and the Anniversary Gift Fund will care for the extraordinary repairs now needed at the Women's City Club.

Just as the ancient bird of the Arabian desert rose from its own ashes as an emblem of immortality, so now the National League rises, renewing the selfless devotion of those who have gone before and have written its enviable history.

BY ACT OF CONGRESS the President of the United States will this month declare December fifteenth "Bill of Rights Day." By the official incorporation in 1791 of ten amendments within the Constitution of the United States, the inalienable rights of the American people were established by law. Only by constant vigilance and courageous determination can these privileges so wisely set forth in the Bill of Rights be preserved in a present-day world where ideologies of government autocracy exist in so many nations. As Americans let us solemnly dedicate ourselves to this charge.

GARNERING CHRISTMAS TREES has become a science, as the need for conservation has slowly dawned upon the American conscience. In this month's magazine Mr. Aubrey Drury, Director of the Save the Redwoods League, kindly shares with us his technical knowledge of the subject. Mrs. Marie Hicks Davidson, our other story contributor, needs no introduction to our readers for her pen has been a traditional part of our December scene. We are grateful to each of these contributors to our columns.

HAPPY TO CONTRIBUTE is the keynote of our members' response to the Employees' Fund. This spirit of appreciation for the manifold acts of service given by the clubhouse employees throughout the twelvemonth is expressed by the Employees' Fund which is distributed each Christmas and is personification of something our Staff appreciates to the full. " 'Tis the spirit in which a gift is rich."

THE SPIRIT OF CHRISTMAS must last throughout the year if the United Nations and UNESCO and the machinery which makes for peace are to preserve the armistice between World War II and the chaos which World War III would mean if man allows the battle cry to sound ever again. "Merry Christmas" is a mockery unless we moderns possess faith as did the Wise Men when with their eyes fixed on the distant Star they sought the Mystery of things spiritual in the form of a Christ-Child. May this true message of Christmas transcend the observance of our holiday, and as we celebrate the twenty-fifth, on Sunday this year, may the Christmas Star lead us to peace and may the spirit of its message fill our souls with good-will toward men and with reverence toward God.

"Merry Christmas!"

TREES THAT KEEP ON LIVING

by Aubrey Drury

★ At this time of the year especially, trees are looked upon with joy and veneration as symbolic of the Holidays. It is notable that the movement for outdoor Christmas trees originated in San Francisco, and from here has spread throughout America and throughout the world.

It was in 1926 that Clarence F. (Sandy) Pratt, who had lighted a tree in front of his home, was told of a sick lad who had been cheered by the sight of this great tree each night during the holiday period. The lad thus made happy fortunately recovered. Mr. Pratt decided that as one outdoor tree could bring such joy, he would try to multiply that joy more than a thousand-fold by inspiring all California to join in decorating and illuminating thousands of outdoor Christmas trees. The Outdoor Christmas Tree Association was formed amid aclaim from public-spirited groups, and it is estimated that there are over 250,000 lighted outdoor trees, shrubs and lanes in California this year.

Communities throughout the State participate. A few only may be instanced, as typical. Fresno lights its two miles of beautiful trees—the longest lighted lane in the world. Visalia excels in lighted street decorations. In San Francisco, downtown Union Square scintillates with beautifully lighted trees; the large tree before the Shriners' Hospital for Crippled Children on 19th Avenue is lighted, as are two fine trees in front of the Golden Gate Park Lodge in honor of John McLaren. In the Park's Lindley Meadows the Judean Shepherd Scene is enacted during the Holidays, with the Park sheep and their shepherds dressed in the rustic garb of 2000 years ago.

In San Francisco, too, 56 fire-houses are decorated.

Illuminated outdoor decorations adorn yards, residences, public parks, city streets and lighted highways not only in California but all over the United States.

Clarence Pratt states that his organization, while it wishes to emphasize the beauty, appropriateness and economy of living trees as Christmas trees, does not oppose Christmas trees that are cut, providing they are cut under Government supervision and rules. In some instances and in some locations, living Christmas trees may not be practicable, he says, but wastage and devastation through reckless cutting are to be shunned.

The objects of the Outdoor Christmas Tree Association of California are deserving of repetition: "To assist in the preservation of the forests of California; to teach forestry to the children as well as the grown-ups; to encourage the children to plant and care for living Christmas trees; to advertise California's wonderful all-year-'round outdoor climate; to enable more people to see and enjoy each Christmas tree; to assist in bringing back the old-fashioned family Christmas reunion."

Clarence Pratt, as is widely known throughout the world, is an enthusiast on the Redwoods. He has distributed many thousands of Redwood seedlings, and because of him they have been sent to every State in the Union.

Vitally interested in tree-planting programs was Luther Burbank. At the Holiday season, Kiwanis Club of Santa Rosa lights the 100-foot Cedar-of-Lebanon tree over his grave. Clarence Pratt recalls that Mrs. Burbank told him of an incident when he saw two open carloads of cut Christmas trees and wept at the sight. At another time Luther Burbank said to her, "Do not build me monuments —plant a tree.'

Arbor Day in California is March 7th, which is Luther Burbank's birthday—he was born in 1849. California Conservation Week, it will be well to remember, is observed every year from March 7th to 14th, under the sponsorship of the California Conservation Council, of which Miss Pearl Chase of Santa Barbara is President.

A memorial Redwood grove in honor of Luther Burbank is being established through public contributions. "Saving the Redwoods is one of the most important matters that ever came before the people of California," said Burbank. "I have always been an advocate of saving the Redwoods. It is an unpardonable crime to destroy these wonders for mercenary purposes, as they have been so ruthlessly destroyed in this region."

Many people make pilgrimages to the Redwood forests in December, especially to the State Parks along the Redwood Highway, with colonnades of great trees 300 feet tall and 2000 years old. During the fall and early winter, Humboldt County woodlands glow with color. In this season, the big-leaf maple has turned a brillian yellow, and dogwood contributes a bright red note to the landscape. Madrone trees and manzanitas, with rich red trunks, make a fine showing of red berries. Toyon berries —California holly berries—are *(Continued on page 15*

PRESCIENCE

by Marie Hicks Davidson

★ The three wise men were strangely silent as their camels trudged the frozen wastes leading from The Stable to the place where they had been told was food and wine. Each was pondering upon what he had seen, a thing so simple, so human, yet so filled with drama, that he couldn't shake its spell from his mind.

"Why so quiet?" asked Melchior, who rode the most patient, biggest camel. "There's no law forbidding speech out here in the desert."

"No, there is no law. That I know. But this business puzzles me. Do you not have a queer, eerie feeling that you have been in the presence of Mystery?"

"Yes, in truth, I have that feeling, a sense of exaltation which I cannot explain or describe." replied the first speaker.

"Did you observe that neither Mary nor Joseph uttered a word all the time we were there? Did you note that she never took her eyes from the Babe and that Joseph drowsed as if weary unto exhaustion?"

"In truth, I noted those things. But do you attach meaning to the fact that the place was solemnly silent? After all, She had just been through an ordeal at which he had ministered as best he knew."

Balthasar, the Third Mage, spoke. "Strange it is; that I agree, but more puzzling than all that is a dream which I have been having for many nights, a terrifying, yet comforting dream that seems to agree with what we just heard the Angel say: 'For unto you is born this day in the city of David a Saviour, which is Christ, the Lord.... Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, good will toward men.'"

"Is that all of the dream?" both asked in the same breath.

"No ... the dream each night goes on to its sorrowful end. It seems that this Boy whom we have just seen, is to grow into the most heroic, the greatest man ever to walk the earth, One who will die young, but not before giving humanity a creed by which to live—and die. And ever after, when men seek consolation and guidance, His Spirit will come down from Paradise and answer their prayers. It will hover over battlefields and be found in huts and palaces. He will be known as The Nazarene and wars will be waged because of differences of opinion about Him. But ever He will be with those who seek Him. He will be betrayed and despised, tortured and put to death, but never will His friendship for mankind cease to be."

"A wonderful concept and *more* wonderful would it be if it were creditable," replied Gaspar, the cynic of the Three.

"It will be creditable, the dream keeps stressing, if men will give it credence. That appears to be the center and circumference of the whole thing. It boils down to one ideology—faith."

Melchior laughed contemptuously. "How absurd. Why, just consider those shepherds who are watching their flocks. They are terrified. They've just been told to fear not, and yet they do not believe in the 'good tidings of great joy, which shall be to all people,' as the Angel said."

"That will be the pity of it all," Balthasar answered. "There in that stable was the finest picture of acceptance and faith that may be imagined. They spoke not. *Of course* they spoke not. They knew no need for speech. They sat with their Child, and the ox and the ass. Possibly they were hungry, certainly they couldn't have been comfortable and surely they would have wished for a bed instead of a manger for their Infant. They were displaced persons, refugees endeavoring to carry out the law of the land. But they did not lament. They came from Nazareth to pay their taxes, because the king had said that every taxpayer must report to the city of his birth. That was why they were in Bethlehem instead of their place of residence. Joseph is of the House of David, which must pay its taxes in Bethlehem."

Gaspar, the Second of the Magi, drew rein. "If you would cease your polemics and watch the road we would sooner be at table and bed. I wish you two would follow the example of Joseph and Mary and stop waking the sheep. Even the Star is weary of your noise. It is about to wane into yon horizon."

The other two laughed indulgently. "And did you note another thing? That Mary was not particularly concerned with the trinkets which the kings laid at the Child's manger?" continued Number Three.

"Those were not trinkets. They were pearls and rubies and things of great price."

"Even so. The Mother was not too impressed. She seemed to realize that they were baubles and that the tepid breath of the ox and the ass was more important because it was keeping her Baby warm. *(Continued on page 15)*

POETRY PAGE

Edited by Florence Keene

California Afternoon

There is a drone upon the golden air.
Like some big bee, within the heart of noon.
There is a golden singing everywhere.
As if Pan, hiding, piped his mellow tune.
The red-tiled ranch-house roof, the heavy wall,
Are drenched in sun, dreaming an old-house dream.
The live oak leaves lie listless, Indians call.
At work among the willows of the stream.
Old amber of the mountains turns to brown
And evening blue where canyon shadows lie:
A sudden coolness comes, the dusk drops down.
The quail run to the chaparral with a cry:
And so these orange poppies fall away—
The golden petals of a golden day.

—Marion Ethel Hamilton

Juan Cabrillo

You must have dreamed of many sights and sounds
That were unknown to you and to the ones
Who dwelt with you, beneath the brilliant suns
Of distant Portugal. Upon their rounds
The dark-skinned sentries watching royal grounds
Must have observed beyond their threatening guns
A wide-eyed boy, who as the river runs
To join the sea, chafed at his narrow bounds.
And so at last your galleys proudly came
Upon uncharted waters, found their way
Where high Point Loma guards our matchless bay.
We place your statue and your honored name,
Remembering that far September day.

—Bessie Pryor Palmer

Omnipresence

Patient He waits through our sleeping;
Wake, and He stands at our side.
All that He asks is our loving,
All that He says is "Abide."

—Nellie Olmstead Lincoln

Just Think

What a lovely place this world would be
For grown-up folks like you and me,
If only we might hear each minute
The laughter of all children in it.

—Jack L. Marr

The Cradle of the Winds

From frozen ice lands blows the wind of the North,
The cold wind of danger, wild wind of wrath.
Mystery wind sing loud, sing deep,
Sing to a Babe that is lying asleep,
Sing loud, sing deep.
Blow wind, blow through the stable door,
Scatter the dead leaves over the floor.
Mary fold closer the covering hay;
Wind of the North that comes this way.
Is quick to harden, quick to slay,
Pray Mary pray.

From the high mountains blows the wind of the East,
The dry wind of menace, anger released.
Magical wind, sing low, sing high,
Sing to an ass that is standing by,
Sing low, sing high.
Blow wind, blow through the narrow chink,
Ox, ass and sheep may tremble and shrink.
Mary, wait for the sign of day;
Wind of the East that comes this way
Ready for battle, ready to flay.
Pray Mary pray.

From golden deserts blows the wind of the South,
Wind of the spices, a kiss on the mouth.
Whispering wind sing up, sing down,
Sing to a Maid, that shall wear a crown,
Sing up, sing down.
Blow wind, blow through the broken rafter,
Fill the pitiable stable with laughter,
Gently blow where Angels play;
Wind of the South that comes this way
Ever to wander, never to stay.
Pray Mary pray.

From the deep forest blows the wind of the West,
Wind of the Spirit, wind of the Quest.
Changing wind, sing shine, sing rain,
Sing to a world that is born again.
Sing shine, sing rain.
Breathe softly, breathe and lift the hair
Of the Child that lies in slumber there.
Wind so gracious, wind so gay.
Wind of the West that comes this way,
Lightly let His cradle sway.
Pray Mary pray.

He holds the great winds in His helpless hand;
From forest and desert, mountain and land,
The octave notes from near and far
Call to the men who follow a Star
From near, from far.
Winds shake the bells in the high church steeple,
Summon the king, the priest and the people,
Each in his ordained array.
To holy night, to holy day.
The winds of God have come this way.
Today, today.

—F. C.

In *G. K.'s Weekly* (London) and reprinted in *The Literary Digest.*

Marion Ethel Hamilton *(Mrs. Francis M. Hinkle), who has recently had published another volume of poems,* Bessie Pryor Palmer *and* Jack L. Marr *live in Southern California.*

Nellie Olmstead Lincoln *(Mrs. James Otis Lincoln), a member of the National League for Woman's Service, lives in San Francisco. She is author of "A Help to Happiness," "Consecrated Common Sense," and "The Silver Flute."*

I HAVE BEEN READING . . . *Edited by Helen M. Bruner*

PRAIRIE SCHOONER DETOURS. *By Irene D. Paden.* The Macmillan Company. $3.75. Reviewed by Edith M. Coulter.

ANTOINETTE POPE SCHOOL CANDY BOOK. *By Antoinette and François Pope.* The Macmillan Company. $2.50. Reviewed by Helen L. Crandall.

ONCE UPON A TIME. *By Vaughan Wilkins.* The Macmillan Company. $3.50. Reviewed by Vesta E. Condon.

THE SQUARE. *By Haidee Terrill.* The Macmillan Company. $3.50. Reviewed by Florence Prince.

THE CARDINAL'S STORY. *By Stephen K. Swift.* The Macmillan Company. $3.75. Reviewed by Elizabeth Laughton.

PRAIRIE SCHOONER DETOURS

★ In 1943 Irene D. Paden wrote the *Wake of the Prairie Schooner*, in which she described the main overland trails to California and Oregon. The present volume, *Prairie Schooner Detours*, tells of two short-cuts—the Hastings and the Lassen. The former, which led across the Great Salt Desert, was that taken by the ill-fated Donner Party. The Lassen cutoff followed the Humboldt River northward to the Sierra and thence down the Pit River Canyon to the Sacramento.

For fifteen years the author was engaged in reading journals, diaries, letters, reminiscences, and in studying maps of the region. Armed with photostatic copies of the journals and maps she and her husband, William G. Paden, have located and followed the trails first attempted over one hundred years ago. The story of the discouragements, the hunger, the thirst, the utter exhaustion as recounted in day-by-day diaries of the sufferers who attempted the unknown and untried short-cuts is dramatically brought to life. Following the landmarks mentioned in the several journals, the Padens located the trails and camp sites, and the reader is brought close to the pioneer experiences by quotation from the manuscript and printed texts. Those who do not have access to original sources will find here a synthesis of what happened to travelers who, in search of shorter routes, found greater hardships. Again and again one is impressed with the courage and stamina of the forty-niner and his ability to meet each emergency.

The story of the Paden party trip over these two supposedly easier routes from Fort Bridger, Wyoming, to California is told interestingly and with a lively humor.

ANTOINETTE POPE SCHOOL CANDY BOOK

★ The Antoinette Pope School Candy Book is a timely publication now that the holidays are near. Candy and holidays are inextricably linked in one's mind. The Candy Book is designed to help the amateur make professionally good candy. For the professional candy maker it is a review and an inspiration. It is a teaching manual using excellent educational methods and is written in clear and simple language.

Antoinette and François Pope divide candies into types and treat each type in a chapter by itself. For example, there are chapters on fondant and fondant candies, fudges and opera creams, caramels, marshmallow, glacé candies and brittles and even marzipan, to give a few. Chocolate dipping is explained in detail. The general principles of making each kind of candy are first given and then for each recipe the particular procedures are scrupulously detailed. The authors ask that the general principles be understood and absorbed first and then that the directions in each recipe be meticulously followed. The theme of the book is perhaps accuracy in measurement of materials, of time, and of heat.

After reading the book one feels that here the authors have given the essence of their school courses in candy making and that careful regard for these teachings can develop an excellent social or commercial candy maker.

ONCE UPON A TIME

★ Here is a tale of dash, daring and deviltry in modern dress. It is the old Spanish *capa-y-espada* romance, with a furniture van substituted for the cape and small explosives for the sword. It is a fast-moving, melodramatic story, by the author of *And So—Victoria*, guaranteed to entertain.

The prologue presents King Edward VII, son of the great Victoria, as he recounts a boyhood escapade and ponders over the mysterious fate of the young girl who had been innocently involved in it.

The story then jumps to the present day. Oliver Granville, a British airman suffering from amnesia, finds himself on a quiet English road when only two seconds before, according to his memory, he had been dangling in his parachute from a telegraph wire in Occupied France with shot and shell bursting around him. He takes refuge in an enormous furniture van and is promptly discovered by its occupants. These are Uncle Richard, a modern buccaneer who quotes Shakespeare in rolling tones, and two smartly-dressed and beautiful young ladies, Twinkle and Spicy. They are traveling in an amazing secret compartment, oddly but comfortably furnished with a nursery bath mat, a yellow silk lampshade fringed with blue beads, a kitchen table and quarts of champagne. It proves to be a fitting introduction to the bizarre adventures which follow.

The story is a delightful hodgepodge of disappearing diamonds, imprisoned damsels, illegal money, smuggling, Nazi pursuers, and a lonely Scottish mansion besieged by modern bandits. There is a "biografactory," where not-too-accurate genealogies are turned out for credulous and well-heeled Americans. There is an Irish monastery where the Nazi pursuers take shelter. There is also a solution to the mystery which had so puzzled King Edward.

THE SQUARE

★ The Square as a book-title might mean almost anything, but before you have read many pages you will discover that it is the locale of the story. Even more than a geographic location, it is a community, a tradition, almost a way of life.

Beginning at the turn of the century, the book gives some interesting glimpses of an era when manners and morals and traditions were meticulously observed as being more important than life itself, when anything unpleasant or less than perfect was never mentioned and, so far as possible, disposed of by simply being unacknowledged and pushed firmly aside.

War years came and brought many

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changes in the outward world. Depression years followed and brought still more changes, all of which took their toll on the serenity of life in Covenant Square. One loyal devotee of old ways and those former glamorous days was Lucee Landry, the heroine, who "carried the torch" when almost everyone had deserted, staunchly believing that nothing could change the "safe little world" which the traditions and manners and customs of the past had created and that the Square would outlast every vicissitude which time might bring.

In the end, of course, she came to acknowledge that the security she had depended upon no longer existed, that the serenity of former days had disintegrated, that her defense of tradition and her struggle to preserve an unwanted and outmoded heritage of the past was defeated, and she surrendered, unwillingly perhaps, to the new era—but not until her own daughters had grown up with strangely alien ideas, her best friend had succumbed to the unwritten but none-the-less binding laws of society as applied to life at The Square, and the old family mansions, generations old, became converted into modern apartments.

Haidee Terrill, the author, is a former Californian, born in Fresno, but who grew up in upstate New York and currently lives near Baltimore. Perhaps that is why the contrast and comparisons between the graciousness of life in former times and the freedom and tolerance of a more modern age are somewhat prejudiced, it would appear, toward the former. The settings and characters of the Square are delightfully and convincingly drawn.

THE CARDINAL'S STORY

★ This is not a pleasant story, this story of the persecutions of a soul in the life and work of Joseph, Cardinal Mindszenty, Primate of Hungary, as told by Stephen K. Swift from authentic sources—eye witnesses, documents and careful study. It is a story of unbelievable "Man's inhumanity to man," enacted against a background of terror in the persecution of those whose only crime was a love for and loyalty to their people, their country, their church and the right of freedom for all.

Because of this loyalty and faith, the brave stand the Cardinal took in matters of public concern, not only incurred the hate of the leaders of the Communist Party in Hungary, but the displeasure of the Soviet occupation authorities. Fearlessly he expressed his convictions on every issue. Little by little, the government issued one decree after another curbing the freedoms promised.

The year of 1946 was one of continuous trials for the people of Hungary. Suffering was not to end. Soon, everyone who displeased the Communists became "conspirators" and were arrested without cause. Political disintegration began, the iron curtain was closing and the Kremlin's time table became obvious. The Cardinal was in New York when someone suggested that his life was in danger should he return. His reply was, "The shepherd's place is with his flock." He returned to face the issues.

Because of the Cardinal's steadfastness in face of threats and terror, the "elimination group," after many propaganda failures, had only one recourse left—"Sealed orders" for his arrest.

The trial was the martyrdom of a soul: false accusations by experts, unbelievable tortures of body and soul in long, gruelling examinations, to force confessions of guilt. When, after countless hours of standing day after day with his back to the wall and his arms raised above his head, in what seemed superhuman endurance, the body began to show signs of fatigue. "Coffee" was administered, cup after cup. This contained drugs which seemed to completely alter the personality of the victim until this newly reintegrated being became a mirror to express and agree with the statements of the examiners in any reply they wished. Finally, the inevitable forced confession followed and this infamous trial which shocked the world, was ended.

But, as the Cardinal once said to his beloved, frightened and sorrowful people, "Everything around us can tumble, but TRUTH will survive forever."

"I believe in God
I believe in a Fatherland
I believe in the resurrection of Hungary."

May this still be the prayer of the children of Hungary as it was after the First World War when the people throughout the land dreamed of a new dawn, the return of their lost territories and their freedom.

A Rule of Long Standing

★ One House Rule common to all clubhouses is the limitation of guest privileges to those who by their residence should be numbered among the membership. It is nothing unusual then that the National League for Woman's Service insists upon the policy that guests are not all-time participants in the various activities planned for the winter. During the war many privileges were allowed non-members. This misled many to believe that the obligation to become members was not theirs. As programs are listed in our Magazine, the terms upon which guests may make use of the Clubhouse are given. The privilege of joining when sponsored by three members in good standing is one which should be seized by all who wish to participate in the activities of the Clubhouse.

YORKSHIRE YULE OR SPICE CAKE

These cakes are quite an institution in Yorkshire at Christmastime, when they are presented to friends, and also freely offered to visitors. These cakes are often eaten with cheese instead of bread, and wine or beer is handed round in glasses. To make a large quantity, use:

4 lbs. of flour.
½ oz. of salt.
¾ lb. of butter.
1 lb. of lard.
¼ pint of fresh brewer's yeast.
3 lbs. of currants.
1½ lbs. of moist sugar.
4 eggs.
A little grated nutmeg.

Rub the flour and salt through a sieve, then rub in the butter and lard. Next, make a well in the centre, pour in the yeast mixed with a pint of lukewarm water, and set to rise in the same way as for bread. Be careful to see that the yeast is not bitter. When well risen, knead, then work in the spice and currants and sugar; and lastly the eggs, which should be well beaten and added gradually. Mix thoroughly, divide into portions, fill the tins about half full, let them prove, and bake in a sharp oven.

EDINBURGH SHORTBREAD

¾ lb. of flour.
¼ lb. of rice flour.
½ lb. of butter.
¼ lb. of castor sugar.

Mix the flour and castor sugar together, and knead the butter well in. Turn on to a board and continue kneading until quite smooth and free from cracks. Roll out and form into round or square cakes as desired, crimping the edges and pricking the centres. Strips of candied peel and white caraway comfits may be used for decoration if desired. Bake on a greased paper on baking sheets in a very steady oven from three-quarters to one hour. Allow to cool before removing from tin. Dust with castor sugar.

IRISH DELIGHT

1½ ozs. of cornflower.
1½ pints of milk.
1 dessertspoonful of castor sugar.
2 eggs
A little vanilla

Mix the cornflour with a little of the milk into a smooth paste. Bring the rest of the milk to the boil, remove from the heat and pour the cornflour paste into it, stirring well. Boil for about ten minutes, add the flavouring, sugar, and beaten eggs. Pour into a shallow wet tin, and when quite cold thin out, cut in oblong blocks, dip in beaten egg, roll out in breadcrumbs, and fry a golden brown in deep smoking hot fat.

WELSH CHEESECAKES

1 egg, and the same weight in flour, butter, and sugar.
Some grated lemon rind.
Flaky pastry.

Cream the butter and sugar together, then mix in the egg and last of all the flour and the lemon rind. Line some patty pans with the pastry and put about a dessertspoonful in the centre of each patty pan, and bake.

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Summer Vignettes

by Hazel Pedlar Faulkner

★ Members of the National League for Woman's Service and their guests who attended the Symphony Tea on Monday afternoon, November 7th, had a delightful experience hearing about events of last summer as they touched Monsieur and Madame Monteux, Conductor of the San Francisco Symphony orchestra, and his scintillating wife.

For the past fifteen years since he assumed direction of the San Francisco Symphony, Monsieur Monteux has been an honored guest at the Woman's City Club, sharing that position with Madame Monteux. At this year's tea a parchment scroll was presented to Monsieur Monteux as a tribute to his work during those years. Our November Magazine contained a copy of the scroll.

This year, as formerly, Madame Monteux entertained those attending the tea with a vivid, humorous and vital description of some of the happenings of the Monteux summer. In so doing she sketched a delightfully informal word portrait of royalty in the person of Her Majesty, Queen Juliana of the Netherlands.

In her opera box Queen Juliana chatted during an intermission with Madame Monteux, recalling some of her wartime experiences when as Crown Princess, Juliana and her family were resident in Canada and made occasional trips into the United States.

Mention of the Monteux residence in Maine touched off the Canadian days. Do you have clambakes in Maine? Do you have real lobsters in Maine? Do you eat corn this way? (demonstrating on the cob technique.) These were some of the questions asked by the Queen, the answers for which conjured up nostalgic memories. She admits to a fondness for cooking and eating, but she added that the Prince Consort does not like a fat queen.

Music is another of the Queen's pleasures. Pierre Monteux, a French-born naturalized American citizen, was in Holland conducting a German Opera which had been translated into Italian, played by a Dutch orchestra and starring a British singer. "Music is truly an international language," was the observation of Her Majesty on that occasion.

During the intermission interview (which was carried on in English at the request of Queen Juliana) Her Royal Highness said she hoped that when Monsieur Monteux and his wife returned to Holland next summer, the Queen may have some time with Madame Monteux during their stay there.

The success of the Summer Music Festival in Holland, with Monsieur Monteux as conductor is a matter of musical history now. Its brilliance grows in all recounting of it. So popular is San Francisco's Symphony conductor in Holland and so exalted his position among the musical great of the world that his departure from Holland found crowds thronging the streets before his hotel for some time before he left to take the plane for America. Madame Monteux acknowledges a certain reluctance to flying, but not so her distinguished husband. "When a rocket plane makes the trip to Mars, my husband will be one of the first aboard if possible," she remarked jocularly.

Madame Monteux gave a glowing picture of the Dutch royal family, contrasting Juliana's informality and easy charm with "the formidable, almost masculine" Wilhelmina, former Queen of Holland. "Queen Wilhelmina is almost masculine in her thinking, her administrative ability, and her austerity."

An interesting anecdote concerning the royal princesses and the greengrocer whose shop is on their route to school was included in Madame Monteux's vignettes sketched for her listeners. In prankish mood the princesses took something from the greengrocer's stand and were questioned by an alert policeman. Their answers to his questions "Who are you? and where do you live," made the officer feel that the children did not recognize the importance of the law. When they persisted in their replies that they were the royal princesses and lived at the Palace, the officer took them to the station house where the sergeant questioned them. While they were holding to their story, their father had been telephoned regarding the proper course to take. "Keep them in custody until I come for them," the police were told. And so the children were put into jail quarters to await the coming of their rescuer. But the royal family felt that the moment might be a good one in which to teach them a lesson and so the envoy from the Prince Consort did not arrive for several hours. What happened after they reported to their father impressed the lesson a bit more indelibly, according to Mme. Monteux.

So their return to their home in Hancock, Maine, the opening of Monsieur Monteux' Conductors' School, the glory of New England in Indian Summer and early fall, the Sunday concerts for local causes and the purchase of a station wagon in which Mme. Monteux and Fifi drove along Maine roads to auctions were recounted in Mme. Monteux's incomparable style—that style which makes the National League's Annual Symphony Tea truly a highlight of our year's programs.

Incidentally, a forecast of what San Franciscans and music lovers hereabouts have in store during the current Symphony season—both regular concerts and the Interludes which are promised—stimulated interest in that aspect of San Francisco's cultural life.

Prescience

(Continued from page 9)

More than that, she was not particularly impressed with the kings. And you'll admit with me that they were a stuffy lot."

"If you talk like that in the market place you'll get into trouble," warned Gaspar, "but out here in the wilderness I'm free to say that whatever comes of this which we have seen tonight, it will not be a king who will lead men into the ways of what that Lad will preach, but One, a zealot if you will, who will not set store by anything but the Spirit."

"How do you know He will preach?"

"Because of the Dream. It will possess me until my last breath. And somehow, in my faltering way, I shall follow it till I die."

Trees That Keep on Living

(Continued from page 8)

at their best and brightest around the Christmas Holiday season.

Throughout the year, the California Conservation Council and allied organizations emphasize the vital importance of the living forests. Some are in State Parks and National Parks; some are in National Forests and State Forests, or in private ownership, and they serve various purposes. Even those which are commercial areas can be maintained as forests.

As James S. Whipple wrote of forests left standing and managed according to forestry principles, "Not only will they continue to grow, but they will protect the headwaters of our streams, regulate temperature, protect from hot and cold winds, serve as a health and pleasure resort, and furnish a home for game, fish, and song birds."

Of all this we are reminded by the regard given trees at the Holiday time.

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NATIONAL LEAGUE *for* WOMAN'S SERVICE MAGAZINE

JANUARY
1950
Vol. XXIII • No. 12

PUBLISHED BY THE NATIONAL LEAGUE FOR WOMAN'S SERVICE
WOMEN'S CITY CLUB • 465 POST ST. • SAN FRANCISCO • PRICE 15c

NATIONAL LEAGUE *for* WOMAN'S SERVICE
JANUARY CALENDAR

SWIMMING POOL HOURS

Tuesday—3:30-8:00 p.m.
Wednesday—3:30-6:30 p.m.
Thursday—2:30-8:00 p.m.
Friday—3:30-8:00 p.m.
Men Guests—5:00-8:00 p.m.
Saturday—10:00-2:00 p.m.

CAFETERIA HOURS — MONDAY THROUGH SATURDAY
Breakfast 7:30-9:30 — Luncheon 11:30-1:30 — Dinner 5:30-7:30

JANUARY, 1950

3—Swimming Pool		3:30 - 8:00 p.m.
4—Swimming Pool		3:30 - 6:30 p.m.
5—French Round Table — *Mlle. Lemaire, presiding*	Cafeteria	12:15 p.m.
Swimming Pool		2:30 - 8:00 p.m.
French Round Table — *Mlle. Le Brun de Surville, presiding*	Cafeteria	5:30 p.m.
6—Little Journeys Among Antiques	North Room	11:00 a.m.
Club Table — *Mrs. Leo V. Korbel, President, presiding*	Cafeteria	12:15 p.m.
Swimming Pool		3:30 - 8:00 p.m.
Swimming Pool	Men Guests	5:00 - 8:00 p.m.
Twelfth Night Dinner and Program	Cafeteria	5:30 - 7:30 p.m.
7—Swimming Pool		10:00 - 2:00 p.m.
9—French Conversational Class — *Mlle. Simone Deloge, presiding*	Map Room	11:00 a.m.
10—Swimming Pool		3:30 - 8:00 p.m.
11—Swimming Pool		3:30 - 6:30 p.m.
12—French Round Table — *Mlle. Lemaire, presiding*	Cafeteria	12:15 p.m.
Swimming Pool		2:30 - 8:00 p.m.
Needlework Guild Section	Room 208	10:00 - 3:00 p.m.
French Round Table — *Mlle. Le Brun de Surville, presiding*	Cafeteria	5:30 p.m.
13—Swimming Pool		3:30 - 8:00 p.m.
Swimming Pool	Men Guests	5:00 - 8:00 p.m.
14—Swimming Pool		10:00 - 2:00 p.m.
16—French Conversational Class — *Mlle. Simone Deloge, presiding*	Map Room	11:00 a.m.
17—Swimming Pool		3:30 - 8:00 p.m.
18—Swimming Pool		3:30 - 6:30 p.m.
19—French Round Table — *Mlle. Lemaire, presiding*	Cafeteria	12:15 p.m.
Swimming Pool		2:30 - 8:00 p.m.
French Round Table — *Mlle. Le Brun de Surville, presiding*	Cafeteria	5:30 p.m.
20—Swimming Pool		3:30 - 8:00 p.m.
Swimming Pool	Men Guests	5:00 - 8:00 p.m.
21—Swimming Pool		10:00 - 2:00 p.m.
23—French Conversational Class — *Mlle. Simone Deloge, presiding*	Map Room	11:00 a.m.
24—Swimming Pool		3:30 - 8:00 p.m.
25—Swimming Pool		3:30 - 6:30 p.m.
26—French Round Table — *Mlle. Lemaire, presiding*	Cafeteria	12:15 p.m.
Needlework Guild Section	Room 208	11:00 - 3:00 p.m.
Swimming Pool		2:30 - 8:00 p.m.
French Round Table — *Mlle. Le Brun de Surville, presiding*	Cafeteria	5:30 p.m.
Book Review Dinner	North Room	5:30 - 7:30 p.m.
Review		7:45 p.m.
27—Swimming Pool		3:30 - 8:00 p.m.
Swimming Pool	Men Guests	5:00 - 8:00 p.m.
28—Swimming Pool		10:00 - 2:00 p.m.
30—French Conversational Class — *Mlle. Simone Deloge, presiding*	Map Room	11:00 a.m.
31—Swimming Pool		2:30 - 8:00 p.m.

NATIONAL LEAGUE for WOMAN'S SERVICE MAGAZINE

Published Monthly at 465 Post Street

Telephone GArfield 1-8400

Members' Yearly Subscription Rate 50c

Entered as second-class matter April 14, 1928, at the Post Office at San Francisco, California, under the act of March 3, 1879.

SAN FRANCISCO (2)

RUTH M. COFFIN, *Advertising Manager*

olume XXIII January, 1950 Number 12

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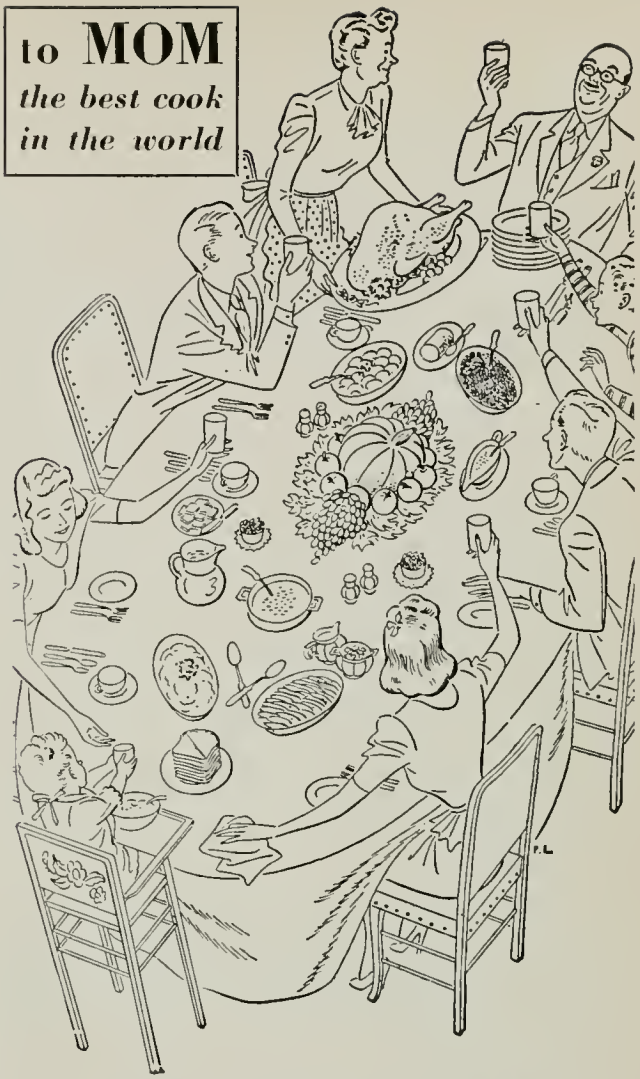

A toast to the Queen of Cuisine who reigns supreme throughout the festive holiday season. She is "Ma" or "Mom" who can oven-tan a turkey to perfection and bake pies that melt in your mouth. Yes indeed, within the portals of California home kitchens you will find some of the finest cooks in the world. "Mom" has secrets of success not found between the covers of a cookbook. Let's hope she has a modern range that is smart looking and smart cooking. She can always rely upon its dependable and automatic heat control. This Christmas and New Year let's give Mother the praise she deserves and see that her kitchen has every modern work-saving convenience she needs and wants.

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ANNOUNCEMENTS

★ TWELFTH NIGHT will be observed in the Clubhouse on Friday, January 6, with the Epiphany dinner and program following in the cafeteria. Regular careteria hours will be observed; tables for parties of eight or more may be reserved in advance. No table will be held, however, after 6 o'clock. The Girls Glee Club of the San Franciso Recreation Department, under the direction of Mrs. Margaret Cosmy, will contribute the music for the evening. Mrs. Raymond G. Ockernal will read an old English selection.

★ PURSUANT TO OUR BY-LAWS the Nominating Committee will present names for election to the Board of Directors for the term 1950-1953 to be posted on Tuesday, January 9, 1950. The ballot will be published in the February issue of the Magazine. The date for voting is February 14th.

★ THREE OF OUR MEMBERS helped make possible the beautiful displays of redwood, English holly and coniferous pine boughs. To Mrs. Duncan Davis, Mrs. Julius Girod and Miss Georgia Wintringham go the thanks of the admiring numbers of members and guests who visited the Clubhouse during the holiday week. The decorations will remain in place until after the traditional "Little Christmas" night, January 6, 1950.

★ THE LEAGUE SHOP will hold its after-Christmas Inventory Sale on January 9th and following when purchasers will have opportunity to buy many interesting articles. Broken lines of attractive bridge prizes or birthday remembrances will be found in the sale.

★ BOOK MART CONTRIBUTIONS are requested, and the sooner books are received the better. The prompt giving of books, old or new, will enable committee members to plan well in advance for the two day sale. Mrs. Lawrence W. Harris is chairman of the Book Mart and Rag Fair again this year.

★ JOSIAH WEDGWOOD, prince of potters and some of his fine work, will be the theme for the fourth of the Little Journeys Among Antiques to be presented Friday morning, January 6 at 11 o'clock in the North Room. Mrs. Raymond W. Blosser will be the speaker for this occasion and she will exhibit some notable examples of the work of Josiah Wedgwood. The Little Journeys Among Antiques have been a courtesy to members of the National League for Woman's Service. Presentation of Membership Card is necessary for admission to the Friday lecture.

★ LOOKING FORWARD toward our new fiscal year beginning March first, members are urged to think of those friends whom they will wish to invite to join the National League. This is a two-fold service which every member may give—one for the friend and one for our organization.

★ THAT AFTER CHRISTMAS feeling will vanish in a hurry in the swimming pool. The bit of exercise amid the pleasant surroundings offered by our pool will go a long way toward adding a lift to holiday wearied muscles and spirits. Friday night is men's guest night in the pool while every night men guests are welcome to the cafeteria.

★ THE SECOND BOOK REVIEW Dinner in the winter series will be held on Thursday, January 26. Following the regular cafeteria dinner hours in the South Room the review will be presented in the North Room at 7:45 o'clock for holders of tickets. The reviewer and the book will be announced during the month. Watch bulletin boards for notices.

★ ENTERTAIN FRIENDS in the Clubhouse while the beautiful holiday decorations are still in place. This courtesy will be appreciated by everyone who admires beauty and artistry, especially when coupled with the spirit of Christmas.

THE FOURTH

LITTLE JOURNEY AMONG ANTIQUES

"JOSIAH WEDGWOOD—PRINCE OF POTTERS"

Mrs. Raymond W. Blosser, Speaker

FRIDAY, JANUARY 6th

North Room — 11 o'clock

For Members Only

Epiphany in the Clubhouse

FRIDAY EVENING, JANUARY 6th

SPECIAL TWELFTH NIGHT DINNER and PROGRAM

Dinner 5:30 to 7:30 o'clock — Price $2.59 per plate

PROGRAM

Reading — Miracle Play — presented by Mrs. R. G. Ockernal

Music — Girls Glee Club, San Francisco Recreation Department

SAVE JANUARY 26th FOR THE BOOK REVIEW DINNER

The President's Message

A joyous New Year Greeting to every member of the National League for Woman's Service of California. As we approach the end of the first half of this century, may the memories of the changes, the advancements, and of two World Wars that came to us in the past fifty years, fill our hearts with courage and faith as we face the future, resolving to do our part, no matter how small it may seem, in holding high the light of freedom for all peoples of the world.

▼

MIRIAM McNEAR KORBEL

EDITORIAL . . .

JANUARY is apt to be bleak compared to the warmth of December when good-will and peace prevail. And yet it should not be. With a freshness of morning, new opportunity comes this first month of a year. There can be nothing barren about such a month if, renewed in spirit, the heart lights our path of service for 1950. As we put on the armor of resolution to preserve the strength of will which will keep our people strong and master of the state instead of weak and servants of so-called security. January 1950 will be a great hour. To a member of the National League, there is a further message. Having analyzed the history of our predecessors, having caught the essence of their strength (an inner peace) we may revivify the purpose of our organization. With contentment in our work, we may well wish each other "A Happy New Year."

TWENTY YEARS AGO our magazine, then called The Women's City Club Magazine, sponsored a Short Story Contest which brought forth the talent of that day. In October of this year the National League for Woman's Service Magazine announced a second such contest. The response was immediate and the talent of the members who wrote made pleasurable the judging for the prize. Fourteen stories were submitted and the judges with expert eyes read the manuscripts with interest. Margaret Craven, Robert O'Brien and A. Marshall Harbinson now announce the award. The prize of fifty dollars goes to Catherine Davis for her "The Happiest Days of Your Life," and we are happy to print the winning story. Honorable mention is given the next two contestants, Mrs. J. C. Birnie and Mrs. F. C. Ninnis. We thank both judges and contestants for their service to us, and we share the winning story with our readers in this Number of the Magazine.

THE USUAL BONUS was distributed to the Staff of the Clubhouse at Christmas and made merrier the holidays of those who had so faithfully served us in 1949. As we go to print in mid December there are potential donors who have not yet responded to the Fund but believing they wish to contribute later, the Finance Committee has acted accordingly. We now remind those members that in their name the gift was made and that January will not be too late for making a contribution to the Employees' Fund. Pursuant to club practice, no tipping is allowed in the clubhouse at any time and the Employees' Fund is the one way in which tangible expression of our appreciation of services rendered is made possible.

The Happiest Days of Your Life

By Catherine Davis

The Prize Winning Story in the National League for Woman's Service Short Story Contest

★ That's what Professor Lucchesi always said after Charlie's weekly piano lesson.

"Ah, but wait until the little one plays for me!" he'd say while his bushy beard wagged up and down. Then he'd pat her on the head and add with a silly kind of sigh, and for no reason at all that Jane could see, "These are the happiest days of your life," and she'd have to smile politely because mama and papa were very strict about being polite to grown-ups.

Jane thought about the Professor when she and mama and papa were on their way to the Orpheum one evening. I'm not so little either, Jane argued to herself. I'm eight, and I know what's going on. Then she felt sick in her stomach because the new kind of street-car with a trolley was racketing down the hill toward Central Avenue so fast that she couldn't put off what was coming, or run away from it or anything. It happened every time that she and mama and papa went anywhere at night. There was only one trolley-line, and it had to go by Central Avenue.

"Central Av-en-oo!" the conductor called. Jane's fat legs hung very stiff and straight in their black stockings. From the high hard bench that ran the length of the car, she concentrated sullenly on her reflection in the opposite window—on her Leghorn hat with the wreath of moss-roses, on the top of her black taffeta coat with a real Battenberg collar that mama had made. It was no use. Beside her reflection she saw mama's, a very mad-looking face under the big hat with the willow-plume; then papa's next, with his lively eyes not able to keep themselves from glancing expectantly down the car. Did he tell Her every time, so that She always knew what car to catch?

"Why, good evening!" exclaimed a soft, surprised voice.

Papa jumped up too fast, lifting his black derby too high and smiling too happily. Mama barely looked up and didn't smile at all. Jane stared straight ahead, using her 'mean' face. But she watched the reflections.

"Jane, say good evening to Miss Peterson," papa said sharply.

"Evening, 'iss Peterson," Jane mumbled, staring at the windows. She saw the blonde pompadour and big hat like mama's lean forward to smile at her across mama, while papa hung to a strap, his short tan overcoat swaying as he swayed with the car. Then he bent over Miss Peterson to say something silly, and they both laughed.

Mama didn't. Mama just sat, her mouth very thin, not saying anything.

Why doesn't she pretend? Jane wondered angrily. It wouldn't be so hard, even if she does hate Miss Peterson. I hate her too, but I wouldn't give her the satisfaction, the old blonde—mistress. That's all she is, just an old mistress. If he tells her every time we go to the Orpheum, I hate him.

Mama was saying Yes and No when she absolutely had to, but papa was smoothing his mustache and acting very charming. Sickening, Jane thought, simply sickening. In the window she could see Miss Peterson's feather boa, and her chest that there was too much of, and her peek-a-boo shirtwaist with pink ribbons underneath in her corset-cover. And violets pinned near the top button of her suit. *He* probably gave them to her. Like last Christmas Day, when he told mama a silly excuse about having work to do at the store, and mama cried and cried after he'd gone. Probably went to give his old mistress her present, because the next day when mama's sister came over and Jane crept half-way down the stairs, she heard mama crying again in the kitchen and kind of shouting at Aunt

Mary, "She's a snake in the grass, that's what she is! Don't tell *me* he had work to do yesterday! She's just a snake in the grass!"

If I could take out one of mama's long hat-pins, Jane thought as she watched the window-reflection of papa and Miss Peterson being sickening. I could stick it in just beside those violets, and push hard, and I could kill her. I'd like to kill her. Then she wouldn't grin like a fool at papa. She'd fall over sideways, and I'd run like anything and never go home again. I'd dodge and hide and run— Jane's feet drummed on the wood below the seat as she ran and dodged.

"Keep your feet still!" mama snapped.

Miss Peterson didn't follow them when they transferred to the Powell Street cable-car. She doesn't dare, thought Jane contemptuously, with mama looking way off in the distance as if she didn't know that papa was smiling and lifting his hat and waggling his gloves at Miss Peterson when she said goodnight.

On the cable-car, a man slumped in the corner with his hat down over his eyes looked just like a burglar under the dim oil lamps. So Jane stared at him piercingly, memorizing every bit of his face and clothes. Afterwards, when maybe he had robbed a big store, she would be the only person able to describe him to the police, and they would give her a reward and say, "What a remarkable child you have, Mr. Rogers!" and papa would have to think about her and remember that she was important too, instead of running after Miss Peterson all the time.

At the Orpheum they always sat in the balcony. There in a choking haze of cigar-smoke Jane was entranced by the two comedians, the ventriloquist, the acrobats, the trained animals, the dancing, and the play (once it was Sarah Bernhardt hanging on to a tall chair because she'd had her leg cut off, though Jane couldn't exactly tell how much of the leg was left under the long glittering gown.)

But the same thing happened every time. Somebody behind them would snap gum, or crackle a candy-bag, and Jane could feel mama getting nervous, and pretty soon she'd say in a tight-throat voice to papa, "Arthur, my nerves can't stand it. I've got to move!"

Tonight it happened sooner than usual. Papa hunted around patiently for empty seats, found three together, and they moved. Jane was embarrassed by the vicious look that mama gave the man in back of them. If she would only go quietly and not make faces! Near the end of the performance they had to move again because a woman near them kept clearing her throat.

Papa was mad. "For heaven's sakes, Martha, control your nerves and try to enjoy the show for once," he whispered furiously, but they moved anyway when mama said, beginning to cry, "I can't stand it, I tell you, I can't *stand* it!"

Jane went hot all over. Everyone was staring at them, and people were saying things and laughing. She crawled miserably over knees and feet, wishing that mama would act like other people and have fun once in a while.

Out in the cool dark near home, the fog was coming in. Fog-horns hooted their lonesome sound that Jane loved. Past the sand-lots and down the long block to their house she skipped heavily, but not quickly enough to drown out, "It's nauseating, I tell you, simply nauseating!" in papa's cold-as-steel voice. "And if there's any more of it—"

Jane ran then. She ran far ahead, as noisily as she could. What would happen? Papa was threatening. He wouldn't get a divorce—oh, he *couldn't* get a divorce! Mama hadn't done anything. He was the one, and that old blonde—that bastard. Jane didn't say it out loud. She was afraid to. It was a bad word, worse than mistress, and God would smite her. But she'd show them. They thought she didn't know anything. Well, they'd see.

In the kitchen, where they stopped for a drink of water before going to bed, there was silence. I don't care, I'll show them, Jane decided, edging quietly toward the door. Her hand was on the knob before she dared say it. Her heart thumped. She opened the door first, so she could get through fast.

"Papa ought to have two wives, Mama and Miss Peterson," she remarked to no one in particular. Then she closed the door softly, ran upstairs, left her clothes on the floor, and jumped into the cold bed, where she lay shivering and waiting. Papa would probably kill her, but she had said it. Now they'd have to think about her once in a while.

Slow feet came up the stairs. Mama. She was standing in the dark beside Jane's bed.

"Never say anything like that again." Her voice sounded very strange. She was waiting.

"No ma'am," Jane whispered.

Mama went away.

Later, it began—that awful crying from the parlor downstairs. Jane listened, tight all over and holding her breath. On and on it went, sometimes like strangling and sometimes like screams, and all mixed up with the fog-horns. Charlie wouldn't hear it. He was asleep on the third floor, and anyway he was fifteen, almost grown up, and he didn't care. Papa wouldn't hear it either. He was asleep too, or pretending to be, in the front bedroom. But Jane would hear it, for hours, until it sank into exhausted moans.

"Oh damn her, damn her, damn her!" Jane yelled with the pillow tight against her face.

An Open Letter

Geneva, Switzerland,
October 21, 1949.

Dear Amy:

The days in Switzerland have been perfect... both the weather and the natural beauty of each place. Lucerne's lovely lake with its surrounding mountains and beautiful trees now turning to autumn shades were a real inspiration. My hotel, the Montana, was high above the lake, and it was quite something to summon the private funicular to take me up or down from the street near the lake. I was no sooner in Switzerland than I began to dream of the day when I could return!

Zurich is on a beautiful lake and has a great number of sail boats. I don't know why I was so much surprised to see so many unless I was misled by the jokes about the Swiss Navy, and thought they had no boats. The old part of Zurich has narrow and sometimes quite crooked streets with quaint shops, but Bahnhof Strasse is a wide boulevard with modern stores and interesting window displays. I believe I would have enjoyed having more time there.

Interlaken lies between the Lake of Brienz and the Lake of Thun, but its particular charm I think is that it is a village with beautiful meadows surrounded by mountains and has the Jungfrau covered with snow rising high above it across the valley. The trip to the Jungfraujoch is certainly an experience I shall long remember. The train climbed slowly from Interlaken Ost while we enjoyed the fascinating scenery, the many chalets and of course the ever present cows all along the way wearing their bells of different sizes and tones. The queen of the herd has a gigantic bell suspended from a wide leather collar. It would seem that they would balk at such discomfort but I'm told that they love their bells! At Wengernalp we sighted the glaciers and the movie machines and cameras really were put to work. For a considerable time we climbed within the mountain, stopping at two spots, Eigerwand and Eismeer, where arches have been cut to permit us to look through the glass at the great glacial moss beneath which we were traveling. At the terminus of the highest railway in Europe we left the station and from a balcony sighted the Jungfrau for a closeup view with its glacial valley spreading far below. The sky was particularly clean and the sight was almost startling because of the dazzling whiteness. The newly fallen snow seemed to be of a feathery consistency. To take us up even higher an elevator ran to the Sphinx which is a lookout tower above all, and from that height we looked in all directions and the massive grandeur left us speechless! It was hard to leave but the train signal brought us back to things of this world.

After emerging from within the mountain we followed a different route and traveled slowly down the mountain seeing scattered and seemingly lonely homes high on the ledges. We stopped at Grindelwald and admired the bluish green of the ice caves. Just at sunset the glaciers reflected a pink glow and this was a perfect ending to a day I shall never forget.

Another trip took me by funicular to the heights of Harden above Interlaken. It is quite a climb (it seemed almost straight up), but from the cliff above the valley there is a remarkable view of Interlaken, Lakes Brienz and Thun and the ever-present Jungfrau and other snowy mountain masses reaching to over 13,000 feet. At times I had grave misgivings about the security of the funicular and the strength of the cable but all was well! This means of transportation to out of the way spots seems to be used quite extensively in Switzerland.

I spent one day in Berne which still retains its character of Medieval days. The arched covered sidewalks, the style of architecture, the almost exclusive use of the greenish-gray sandstone that is quarried near the city, and a great number of fountains give the city an air that is a bit different. The bear pit of course was a "must" and the antics of the baby bears delighted the visitors. Such dancing, bouncing about as if on pogo sticks and begging for carrots you have never seen!

The ride to Montreux brought to view an interesting countryside with chalets, garden farms, cattle, grape terraces, resorts, and the grand climax was reached when from above, we sighted Montreux circling about the edge of Lake Leman and spreading far up the mountain side. The weather was perfect and the atmosphere so clear that we could see for miles.

The trip to the St. Bernard Pass recalls tales of the lost traveller and his rescue by the beautiful and intelligent St. Bernard dogs. We had an interesting talk with Father Jules Detry who was in Tibet for some time, was taken prisoner, was finally released and is planning to show some of his pictures in London and Washington. Canon Darbellay is anxious to learn English, so he got his reader, we all helped and a happy afternoon was had by all.

I had a motor boat ride on Lake Leman and a most interesting visit at the Castle of Chillon at the edge of the lake. The pages of history were turned back a few years as I viewed the place which inspired Byron to write his immortal poem.

Geneva is a center long known for its efforts to foster international understanding, and the headquarters for the International Red Cross, and Labor (I.L.O.) are located there. The Palace of the Nations (U.N.O.) is only open to visitors on Sunday, so I had to be content with viewing it from the outside. The shops in Geneva had much to offer; being tempted I made a few purchases. It is difficult to remember the limitations of one's suitcases!

It was in Geneva that I first caught up with the fondue that I had been told not to miss trying. Walking along the Rue de Madeleine about one o'clock, I saw the sign "Fondues." I thought to myself "Now or perhaps never" and walked into this tiny place with its bar, the family eating at one end of the room and two workmen drinking their *vino*. I felt just a bit lost. None of the family spoke English, but I managed to say "Fondu—Gruyere" and to the inquiry "Vino blanc?" I answered "oui."

After a lapse of time this delectable concoction in a chafing dish was set before me and I didn't know how to proceed. Was I to put the wine into the fondue or into me? I caught the girl's eye and she came to the rescue. Breaking up bits of French bread she put a piece on a fork and dipped it into the fondue and handed it to me. It seemed to me to be steaming so I waited. Just as I was about to taste my first bit of fondue, a gentleman across the way shook his head. That in any language meant "stop" so I'm certain he saved me from a scorched interior. The fondue was delicious and I think that this is something we'll have to learn more about. After it even the French coffee tasted good! That is a minor miracle.

My days in Switzerland have been glorious ones. Everything is spotlessly clean, her people are hard working and wholesome and wherever you look your eyes frame a picture. Yes, Switzerland says "Come... Come back!"

My first stop in Italy will be at Milan and then on to Lake Como which Alice E. loved.

More later. Love, Myrete.

Editor's Note: Amy Wisecarver, a member, shares with us this interesting letter from another member, Myrete Asmus.

I HAVE BEEN READING . . . *Edited by Helen M. Bruner*

BENEFITS FORGOT. *By G. B. Stern.* The Macmillan Company. $3.50. Reviewed by Cora Bjornstrom.

THE INNOCENT TRAVELLER. *By Ethel Wilson.* The Macmillan Company. Reviewed by Myrta Freeman Beattie.

THE FARTHEST FRONTIER. *By Sidney Warren.* The Macmillan Company. $4.50. Reviewed by Ida J. Lord.

BENEFITS FORGOT

★ "Thou dost not bite so nigh as benefits forgot." So wrote Shakespeare of the winter sky and G. B. Stern writes, "For ingratitude, as here, is usually a matter of our sense of proportion lost or gone awry: while acknowledgment of benefits forgot and once more remembered may be that same delicate sense tilted back to rectitude and again in working order." Such is the theme of this distinguished English author's newest autobiographical book, in which she shares with the reader her thoughts and recollections, the minute idiosyncrasies which color her personality.

"And still I cannot discover what to do with photographs given to me. Still, lacking a brocade screen, I remain ungrateful. I might as well confess further than I cannot force myself to be grateful for sopranos. . ."

"One cannot watch a kingfisher: one can hardly ever say, even, that one has seen a kingfisher. . . . There never is time to call anyone, when by a strange flash of luck you do actually see a kingfisher. No, you never really see it, only memory tells you that you have, a few seconds after the vivid streak of blue has vanished." Such are the kingfisher flashes of the mind, inspiration in artists, feelings and experiences in all of us, just touching us in passing but leaving a sense of exhilaration.

"And shells. In my modest claim that all these miracles are addressed to me, I am most certain of it where shells are concerned. In fact, over rainbows I cannot be certain of my claims at all . . . for was there not some promise in the Old Testament that they were sent as a covenant to all mankind? But shells—There is no blunted edge, no satiety in the repeated miracle; only spoilt by that rueful moment, after bringing them home and displaying them to oneself all over again, when one has to say, 'What *shall* I do with them?' "

"It (a glove box) stands on my dressing table, and I keep my old clothes brush and my useful Maison Pearson hair brush buried in it, so that the more useless ivory brushes, also Auntie's, can lie out on the dressing table. For I once had a housekeeper who said that her mother said you can always tell a lady by her ivory toilet set. And it does not do to neglect such precautions."

If you would enjoy association with a brilliant friend, sharing her great thoughts, her little thoughts, her delightful, funloving asides in the apparent profusion of unpremeditated, intimate outpouring, you will appreciate knowing Gladys Bronwyn Stern through "Benefits Forgot."

THE INNOCENT TRAVELLER

★ Not many people live to be a hundred and, among those who do, few live a full exciting life to the end as did Topaz Edgeworth, who was born in England during the Victorian period. Her schooling was a little unusual but "Miss Porter's School" groomed her for travel which she enjoyed above all things.

Like most girls she had a love affair which, too, was unusual and the fact that Topaz was still Miss Edgeworth when she went to Canada at the age of fifty didn't leave much of a mark on her vivacious personality but it did make good conversation for her later years and Topaz liked a good conversation especially if she were the center of it.

She found adjustment to life in western Canada easy, interesting and enjoyable. Surrounded by family she did her bit in the two world wars and post-war and it was through this that the wondrous thing of her life happened—she was invited to visit the Queen on her trip to England toward the end of her life. What an experience to relate to all in Vancouver who would listen!

As Miss Wilson takes Topaz through the numerous, unusual or homey events, she weaves the supporting characters into the fabric of the story so skillfully that the reader feels he has really had an historical treat.

THE FARTHEST FRONTIER

★ The book is a real encyclopedia of the Pacific Northwest. It begins with the first efforts of finding the mysterious Northwest Passage, the trappists following the seamen and a considerable trade being started with China for the pelts of the sea-otter, which attracted many pioneers to this territory for "furs and fortune."

The Lewis and Clark Expedition is given in detail and emphasizes the contribution it made to the world in the way of Indian folklore and customs, geological knowledge and also the plant life of that part of the country.

Incidents concerning the life of the Indians are interesting and inspire sympathy. Their deterioration after the white man came is given in a pathetic speech by Chief Joseph of the Nez Percé tribe when he goes to Washington and talks to the lawmakers in their behalf. He describes the "feeling" of his own tribe towards injustices, and the Indians in general.

The chapter on "Builders and Boosters" relates how 40,000 immigrants came into Washington and Oregon yearly after the railroad was built and the Oregon Steam Navigation Company was handling traffic on the Columbia River. The various settlements vied for first place, and the criticism as made by some of their inhabitants and newspapers was quite pointed. Even our California did not escape without a few remarks.

The book also contains a Bibliography of this great Northwest Country on which interesting comment and data are given.

The author is associate professor of history and political science at the University of Florida. No one can read the book without feeling that the research he has done in the conflicts and experiences of those pioneers who developed this land to the north is a great contribution to our knowledge of "The Pacific Northwest."

Your Club

Demands the Best!
That Is Why

Our milk is now being served in your Club Cafeteria, selected because of its outstanding quality and flavor.

May we suggest that when you purchase milk for your home, you ask for MARIN-DELL MILK, and experience a new delight in milk drinking.

Every Day
More People Say

Marin Dell

1950

YOUR RESPONSIBILITY

•

The Extension of Club Activities Depends on You

•

MEMBERSHIP FEES

Initiation Fee . . $25.00
Federal Tax . . . 5.00
Yearly Dues . . . 9.00
(to March 1951)

REFLECTIONS

When THE CORNERSTONE of the Women's City Club building at 465 Post Street was laid on May 14, 1925 an address was given by Mrs. S. G. Chapman, President of the National League, as part of the impressive ceremony. Reprinted below is an excerpt from her address.

You have heard of the National League for Woman's Service—the past and the present—of the service which has made it all possible—service of many, not of a few.

You have heard how this great building was financed in six weeks' time, how it rises with every modern equipment to care for our physical needs.

I see us now—a great army of women—6000 strong—moving forward into the future with resolute spirit, with service in our hearts, high ideals in our souls, volunteers in a community which needs our help. Such an army should be housed in a dignified manner, for are we not to entertain women of other nations who have these same ideals, are we not to meet women of our own land, East and West, and bid them welcome, and must we not gather together to talk over our local problems and learn of and from each other?

The future then holds many promises. In reverence we lay the cornerstone of the Women's City Club of San Francisco—conceived in idealism, moulded in service, cemented in friendship!

What and Why Is a Club?

By Mrs. A. P. Black, *President, National League for Woman's Service, 1928-1929*

We who are concerned with the functioning of our organization may pause to ask: What is a women's club such as ours, and what does club membership involve? These may seem superficial questions with answers patent to the most casual observer, and yet, upon the clear understanding and disinterested conception of them, depend the successful operation of the club.

A club is a voluntary association of persons for a common object, generally social intercourse and mutual benefit. There is no compulsion in its formation. No outside interest is exerted to increase its membership. No one is compelled to join against her own desire. Women are allured to ally themselves with it by the belief and consideration of advantages to be obtained individually and collectively. This free will involves in the membership certain duties and obligations expressed or understood.

It is related of a former president of these United States, that whatever position he was called upon to hold, he sought not merely to possess the office, but to become in every sense a fitting incumbent, to assume its responsibilities, to perform its duties and to hold it to its highest standard of efficiency and usefulness. The same thought applies to places of less distinction and generally responsibility follows possession, but there is a difference in possessing a membership and in becoming a member of a club. Possessing a membership may be a passive condition, but becoming a member involves the responsibility of providing a share of service, of good feeling, of patience, of helpfulness and general progress to the club. It involves a real desire and effort to preserve a friendly harmonious atmosphere and to have at heart always the best interests of the organization. It embodies too, the confidence that these ideals pervade the whole fabric and that no obstruction to them exists in officers, staff or membership.

We are proud of the home-like congenial atmosphere that prevails in our Club, but always we must remember that we are still "The National League for Woman's Service" and that service and helpfulness are necessary in every possible direction. Service may be only a smile at the friendly faces behind the steam table; it may be in the careful handling of magazines and books in the library; in the use of the various departments: in joining the ranks of the volunteers; in obedience to established house rules; in refraining from requests that are in any way unjust or particular; in having a share in maintaining throughout the organization that intangible thing, a feeling of satisfaction and contentment. It is on such a membership that we build our hopes of usefulness.

Editorial from the San Francisco Chronicle April 15, 1926

Women's City Club Monument To Service

"The Women's City Club is a splendid example of a wartime service organization preserved for the constructive purposes of peace. During the week it has dedicated and opened for service its magnificent new club building on Post Street. This is a monument not only to the idealism but to the business sagacity of the women who planned and executed the project. And San Francisco is richer because of this fine addition to its institutions of community service.

"Everyone recalls in the war days the Red Cross women, the canteen workers, the Motor Corps and the laborers in a host of other activities affiliated with the National League for Woman's Service. When the armistice came, it seemed a pity to many of these women that the ties so created should be broken and that so effective an

Swim at the Club

SWIMMING POOL HOURS

Tuesday . . 3:30-8:00 p.m.
Wednesday . 3:30-6:30 p.m.
Thursday . . 2:30-8:00 p.m.
Friday . . . 3:30-8:00 p.m.
" Men Guests 5:00-8:00 p.m.
Saturday . . 10:00-2:00 p.m.

Children's Hour Saturdays

Men's Guest Night Fridays

Special parties may be arranged

ADMISSION

Single admission:
For Members . . . 75c
Non-member Guests . 85c

Ten Swim Tickets:
For Members . . . $6.50
Non-member Guests $7.50

LESSONS

Single quarter-hour private lesson, admission included:
For Members . . . $2.25
Non-members . . . $2.60

Ten quarter-hour private lessons, admission included:
For Members . . $20.00
Non-members . . $23.50

CHILDREN

Single Swim ticket . . .50
Ten Swim tickets . . . $4.50

LESSONS

Single 15 minute private lesson, admission included $1.50

Ten 15 minute private lessons, admission included $13.50

organization for community service should be dissolved. And from the resolve that they would not cease their activities has been built the fine institution known as the Women's City Club.

"The financing of the project called for a high degree of business ability, but the women were equal to the task. Bank assistance was obtained by guaranteeing to increase the membership rolls to 6000. This was done. Further, the club workers were called on to raise $215,000 in three months through the sale of bonds. They finished the campaign in six weeks. The financiers were then convinced of the soundness of the plan and the necessary money was made available.

"The Women's City Club aims to be the hospitality center of the city. When volunteer workers are needed to complete a work of community service, its ambition will be to see that this service is gladly given. Not a placement bureau, it plans to maintain a vocational guidance department both for the stranger as well as its own members. And it will also be active in providing lecture courses and those social diversions that are associated with club activities in general.

"A unique feature of the club's organization is the volunteer character of the service on which most of the club's activities depend. Women volunteers gladly give their time in service at the club and in performing countless other services in the club's interest. It is this desire to help that has made possible the splendid institution reared and dedicated on Post Street."

The President's Message

By KATHARINE DONOHOE, *January, 1939*

Two tests have been met and happily survived this past year, the soundness of our refinancing scheme, and the attaining of our majority. Therefore it is with confidence and not a little optimism that we look forward to the year Nineteen Hundred Thirty-Nine.

To this outlook is added the glamour of an Exposition Year, and it is a matter of genuine pride that the women of our community are playing such outstanding parts in this tremendous undertaking. We are particularly happy to present in this Number, four facets of the many aspects contributed by women whose vision has been largely responsible for maintaining the ideal of the approaching Exposition.

It is indeed a privilege to be a part of this scheme, and all may assist by maintaining a spirit of cooperation, for this spirit (so much a part of our own program) is that which spells Volunteer Service!

Once again Volunteer Service is the dominant note for the new year—may we all play our part for our National League, our City, and the Golden Gate International Exposition.

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Do you wish to feel like Spring? This month the new pastel felts are smart worn with winter costumes.

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•

TWELFTH NIGHT ENDS SPELL OF GAIETY

Tradition Nobody Can Really Explain

★ I have asked a naval man, a secretary, a housewife, a matron, a nun, a shopkeeper, an hotel proprietor, a cinema manager, a bus driver, and a retired Army officer, but none of them can tell me why they always take their Christmas decorations down on Twelfth Night.

As Mr. J. Trotter, of the Priaulx Library, pointed out, "so many customs remain while their reasons disappear."

Reference books describe peasant revelries which used to take place in many countries on January 6th. The Encyclopedia Britannica tells how Greeks and Romans celebrated the Epiphany. But nowhere can I find an explanation of the simple tradition which asks us to strip the cards from the mantelpiece and leave the walls bare of holly twelve days after Christmas.

Aboard the S.S. Radford yesterday morning, I was told that the sprigs of holly decorating her masts would come down before it was dark.

"We always take them down on the 6th, said her skipper, "but why, I don't know."

A secretary I found climbing some wooden steps to unfasten a piece of mistletoe from the lamp went to look up Twelfth Night in an encyclopedia. She found out that the Epiphany (or Manifestation of Christ to the Gentiles) was known by the Greeks as the Day of Lights, and by the Teutonic west as the Festival of the Magi, but she had no idea as to why she was taking down the holly.

Before we could talk any more dogs had to be chased from scattering her tidy heap of foliage.

The housewife I consulted admitted thankfulness that "the mantelpiece would be easier to dust" now that all the Christmas cards were down, and she gave them to her five-year-old son for his scrapbook.

"I've always taken them down on January 6," she said, surprised that a reason should be required for an accepted custom.

An Exception

Mrs. Brown, Matron of the Children's Home, is leaving her decorations up until tomorrow, in order that the usual staff dance may be able to take place in the festive atmosphere. Even then, tinsel and stars will be removed reluctantly.

"My husband and I spent weeks preparing these decorations," she said, showing me the foliage sprinkled with paper flowers, and the hundred sparkling lights on the Christmas tree.

From the doorway, the dining room ceiling is an avenue of coloured streamers, flowers, and silver tassels. The passages are illuminated in coloured patterns and squares.

Catholic Custom

I think these the most lovely decorations of all I have seen this Christmas—challenged only by the crib in the Convent of Mercy Chapel.

This, made of patiently entwined boughs of camelia and ivy, will be dismantled a week after Twelfth Night. This is customary in the Catholic Church, and that in St. Joseph's will be dismantled on the same day.

100 Years Ago

But neither the Matron of the Children's Home nor the nun of the Convent of Mercy could answer my question.

Nor could the shopkeeper, who was only too glad to change his window-scheme; nor the hotel proprietor, whose red and yellow streamers crashed down five minutes before midnight.

The cinema manager shrugged his shoulders and said he'd taken his decorations down a week ago. The driver looked sadly at the windows and ceiling of his bus which were bare again after their previous colouring.

Even the retired Army officer, whose imagination I had hoped would at least invent a reason, consoled me with the information that the first Christmas card was sent in 1844 by W. Dobson R.A., but he could not say why he had spent the morning clearing his own from the piano and mantelpiece.

Tradition

Nevertheless, in my search for an answer to this question, I learnt that local festivities were common in all parts of the country on Twelfth Night and the twelve days preceding it.

I learnt that in Devon they used to drink toasts around the cider apple trees; that in Gloucestershire twelve fires were lit in the orchards; that in the Isle of Man, a friend of the fiddler at a dance would predict the future husband of each village maiden, and that his word was accepted as oracle; and that the weather on each of the twelve days was said to indicate that of corresponding months in the ensuing year.

I have learnt, too, that Shakespeare called his play "Twelfth Night" so that it could be used during the festivities; but I still don't know the reason for it all.

Casting Their Shadows Before

★ The holidays, Christmas and New Year, are past. In six months holidays come again, vacation time with care-free summer recreation. With two such seasons, no one can accuse America of overwork, or deny that its citizenship carries with it ease of living, with refreshment of spirit and body abundantly bestowed. Because of this ease, the months of January through June should find us in the National League for Woman's Service eager to work to support the activities which forward the program for the success of which we members are responsible. Outstanding in the Spring are the Book Mart in February and the Annual Meeting in March. The Book Mart and Rag Fair depends for its success on the donations culled from the household shelves and drawers to make room for the recently acquired Christmas gifts. Loath as we are to part with favorite volumes, there are still many books on our library shelves which we have promised ourselves to read or to re-read when time permits, but even with two holiday seasons a year, these particular books lie untouched. Let us dust them off and bring them to the Clubhouse some time before February fourteenth; the sooner the better so that the Committee may decide their worth.

And then in March comes the Annual Meeting, an event at which the questions members idly ask throughout the year are answered concerning the operation of the Post Street Investment Company and of the National League for Woman's Service. By this attendance at the Annual Meeting of our organization members support the Board of Directors and Committees which labor all year round to maintain the high purpose and ideals of service for which the National League was founded.

Every member should take seriously the Annual Meeting in March and arrange if possible to be present so that she may be informed of all that has been accomplished in 1949 and all that is promised for 1950.

For four months past, our members have enjoyed a unique and illuminating series of talks and exhibits on the fascinating field of antiques. Planned by a committee of members, with attendance confined to our members only, the success of this series casts a long shadow. On the last Friday in April the concluding Journey will be conducted in the North Room.

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The Arthritis and Rheumatism Foundation, organized to fight rheumatic disease, has launched a nationwide appeal for $2,000,000 to speed the attack.

FUNDS ARE NEEDED FOR:

℞ *Vastly expanded research to discover the causes and effective treatment of Arthritis; and to train physicians, biochemists, allied scientists for research*

℞ *More hospital beds and clinics to treat Arthritis victims, and to train doctors in methods of treatment*

℞ *Nationwide public education to prevent the inexorable progress of Arthritis*

√ Everyone who lives under mental or physical strain or fatigue is threatened by Arthritis or Rheumatism—painful, crippling inflammation of the joints.

√ Today there is *hope*. Recent discoveries (ACTH, Cortisone) show that medical research is at last on the right track.

√ Dollars are needed to provide more laboratory man-hours for the fight.

Your *contribution* will help science make a merciful cure a reality!

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NATIONAL LEAGUE *for* WOMAN'S SERVICE MAGAZINE

FEBRUARY
1950
Vol. XXIV • No. 1

PUBLISHED BY THE NATIONAL LEAGUE FOR WOMAN'S SERVICE
WOMEN'S CITY CLUB • 465 POST ST. • SAN FRANCISCO • PRICE 15c

NATIONAL LEAGUE *for* WOMAN'S SERVICE

FEBRUARY CALENDAR

SWIMMING POOL HOURS

Tuesday—3:30-8:00 p.m.
Wednesday—3:30-6:30 p.m.
Thursday—2:30-8:00 p.m.
Friday—3:30-8:00 p.m.
Men Guests—5:00-8:00 p.m.
Saturday—10:00-2:00 p.m.

CAFETERIA HOURS — MONDAY THROUGH SATURDAY

Breakfast 7:30-9:30 — Luncheon 11:30-1:30 — Dinner 5:30-7:30

FEBRUARY — 1950

1—Wednesday	Swimming Pool		3:30 - 6:30 p.m.
2—Thursday	French Round Table — *Mlle. Lemaire, presiding*	Cafeteria	12:15 p.m.
	French Round Table — *Mlle. Le Brun de Surville, presiding*	Cafeteria	5:30 p.m.
	Swimming Pool		2:30 - 8:00 p.m.
3—Friday	Club Table — *Mrs. Leo V. Korbel, President, presiding*	Cafeteria	12:15 p.m.
	Swimming Pool		3:30 - 8:00 p.m.
		Men Guests	5:00 - 8:00 p.m.
	Clubhouse Tours		11:00-2:00 p.m. and 5:00-8:00 p.m.
4—Saturday	Swimming Pool		10:00 - 2:00 p.m.
6—Monday	French Conversational Class — *Mlle. Simone Deloge, presiding*	Map Room	11:00 a.m.
7—Tuesday	Swimming Pool		3:30 - 8:00 p.m.
8—Wednesday	Swimming Pool		3:30 - 6:30 p.m.
9—Thursday	French Round Table — *Mlle. Lemaire, presiding*	Cafeteria	12:15 p.m.
	French Round Table — *Mlle. Le Brun de Surville, presiding*	Cafeteria	5:30 p.m.
	Needlework Guild Section	Room 208	10:00-3:00 p.m.
	Swimming Pool		2:30 - 8:00 p.m.
10—Friday	Swimming Pool		3:30 - 8:00 p.m.
		Men Guests	5:00 - 8:00 p.m.
	Clubhouse Tours		11:00-2:00 p.m. and 5:00-8:00 p.m.
11—Saturday	Swimming Pool		10:00 - 2:00 p.m.
13—Monday	French Conversational Class — *Mlle. Simone Deloge, presiding*	Map Room	11:00 a.m.
14—Tuesday	Annual Election		9:00 - 6:00 p.m.
	Book Mart	Auditorium	12:00-9:00 p.m.
	Tea With Lawful Intent — *Mrs. Julia M. Easley, presiding*	Board Room	3:00 p.m.
	Swimming Pool		3:30 - 8:00 p.m.
15—Wednesday	Book Mart	Auditorium	12:00-9:00 p.m.
	Swimming Pool		3:30 - 6:30 p.m.
16—Thursday	French Round Table — *Mlle. Lemaire, presiding*	Cafeteria	12:15 p.m.
	French Round Table — *Mlle. Le Brun de Surville, presiding*	Cafeteria	5:30 p.m.
	Swimming Pool		2:30 - 8:00 p.m.
17—Friday	Swimming Pool		3:30 - 8:00 p.m.
		Men Guests	5:00 - 8:00 p.m.
	Clubhouse Tours		11:00-2:00 p.m. and 5:00-8:00 p.m.
18—Saturday	Swimming Pool		10:00 - 2:00 p.m.
20—Monday	French Conversational Class — *Mlle. Simone Deloge, presiding*	Map Room	11:00 a.m.
21—Tuesday	Swimming Pool		3:30 - 8:00 p.m.
23—Thursday	French Round Table — *Mlle. Lemaire, presiding*	Cafeteria	12:15 p.m.
	French Round Table — *Mlle. Le Brun de Surville, presiding*	Cafeteria	5:30 p.m.
	Swimming Pool		2:30 - 8:00 p.m.
	Needlework Guild Section	Room 208	10:00-3:00 p.m.
	Book Review Dinner	North Room	7:45 p.m.
24—Friday	Swimming Pool		3:30 - 8:00 p.m.
		Men Guests	5:00 - 8:00 p.m.
	Clubhouse Tours		11:00-2:00 p.m. and 5:00-8:00 p.m.
25—Saturday	Swimming Pool		10:00 - 2:00 p.m.
27—Monday	French Conversational Class — *Mlle. Simone Deloge, presiding*	Map Room	11:00 a.m.
28—Tuesday	Past and Present Board Memrers' Luncheon	National Defenders' Rm.	12:15 p.m.
	Tea With Lawful Intent — *Mrs. Julia M. Easley, presiding*	Board Room	3:00 p.m.
	Swimming Pool		3:30 - 8:00 p.m.

NATIONAL LEAGUE for WOMAN'S SERVICE MAGAZINE

Published Monthly at 465 Post Street

Telephone GArfield 1-8400

Members' Yearly Subscription Rate 50c

Entered as second-class matter April 14, 1928, at the Post Office at San Francisco, California, under the act of March 3, 1879.

SAN FRANCISCO (2)

RUTH M. COFFIN, *Advertising Manager*

Volume XXIV February, 1950 Number 1

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NATIONAL LEAGUE FOR WOMAN'S SERVICE OF CALIFORNIA

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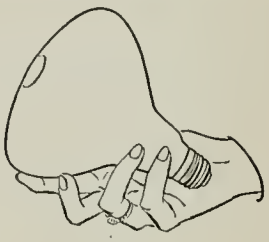

Here's something new in lamp bulbs that will take the harsh glare out of your old portable lamps. It's the new indirect-light bulb which gives you that soft diffusion of light you have always wanted. And you will get more light spread upward and downward for the comfort of your eyes and the beauty of your home. Check over the lamps in your home tonight. Replace dim and blackened lamps with bright new bulbs. Your eyes work hardest during these dark winter months. Give them the kind of light they need—Better Light for Better Sight.

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ANNOUNCEMENTS

★ THE BALLOT appears on page 15. Use it on or before February fourteenth and thus support those whom the Nominating Committee have selected as leaders who will represent various facets of the club membership. To keep the National League non-sectarian, non-political and useful to various geographic areas is the aim of each Nominating Committee as each year one-third of the Board of Directors rotate.

★ CLUBHOUSE TOURS—On the four Fridays in February from 11 to 2 o'clock and 5 to 8 o'clock the Clubhouse will be available for tours to acquaint prospective members with the facilities of the building. The Executive Office will receive applications from those wishing to make the building tours between the hours on the days designated.

★ MID-FEBRUARY is the date for the Regional Conference of Garden Clubs, a meeting which will bring to our Clubhouse a number of delegates from western States. Our members with gardens are urged to note the date and to share spring foliage and blossoms with us in order to make the Clubhouse especially attractive during the stay of these visitors.

★ VOLUNTEERS AND BOOKS are needed for the Book Mart which will be held on Tuesday, February 14, and Wednesday, February 15, in the Auditorium. The hours are from noon until 9, both days. The success of the Book Mart and Rag Fair (which is one of our two fund-raising activities each year) depends upon the number of books we receive and the number of volunteers who help sell. Every book and magazine—as well as the rag fair offerings—are sold always so that our financial success depends upon the size of our "stock." Are your book shelves and your attics cleared of books which you will no longer read? We can use them.

★ AN OPEN LETTER shared last month with us by one of our members appeared with a wrong signature, a mistake we regret. The writer of the interesting discription of days in Switzerland was Miss Myrtle Gilcrest, to whom we offer our apologies.

★ ARTICLES LEFT IN THE CLUB Checkroom for one year will be sold at the expiration of that time. Members are asked to bear this in mind.

★ ANTIQUE SILVER will be the subject for the fifth Little Journey Among Antiques on Friday morning, February 3, at 11 o'clock in the North Room. Admission is by membership card only, and the doors will close at 11 o'clock promptly.

Miss Alice E. Conlin, whose collection of antique silver is the result of years of study and search, will be the speaker. She will exhibit a number of pieces from her own collection.

★ PROSPECTIVE MEMBERS will gain a happy introduction to the National League for Woman's Service by participating in the Club Table luncheon in the Cafeteria on Friday, February 3 at 12:15 o'clock. Members, new and old, can help make this a service to the club by bringing with them friends who would like to know about the League and its volunteer service program.

★ VALENTINES in gay asssortment will be for sale in the League Shop during the month along with numerous other especially attractive items. Bali batik, Moro brass, pre-war textiles and objects d'art are offered at attractive prices. Visit the League Shop before going elsewhere to purchase anniversary or wedding gifts, or gifts for the new baby.

★ THE UNLIMITED GUEST CARD privilege is one of the most appreciated advantages of membership. The nominal fee of $1.00 carries through the fiscal year and entitles a member to as many guest cards as she requests during the year. The recipient must not reside within 50 miles of San Francisco. With her own guest card in hand, a visitor appreciates the independence which this hospitality offers.

★ TUESDAY, FEBRUARY 28 is the date for the annual luncheon of Past and Present Board Members. This event brings to the Clubhouse each year many of the women whose devoted service helped make the history of the National League for Women's Service. Their presence and achievements inspire the newly-elected Board as well as those members serving at present as volunteers.

★ PROMPT PAYMENT OF DUES is a real service, for it prevents the necessity of a second notice which entails time and expense for the Club.

IMPORTANT ANNOUNCEMENT

REDUCTION IN INITIATION FEE

For the period up to and including April 30, 1950, the Initiation Fee of the National League for Woman's Service of California will be $10.00.

The Board of Directors voted this fee for members joining during these months, believing that by so doing the 6000 membership goal would be reached. As this lowered initiation fee is tax free, the total obligation for a new member is thus only $19.00 ($10.00 initiation fee plus $9.00 dues to March 1, 1951).

Application cards are available upon request at the Executive Office where further information will be furnished.

The Library looking toward the American Room.

The Ralph Stackpole Fountain in the Patio.

The Hammon Window on the Fourth Floor.

The President's Message

The Magazine for this month should be carefully read by each of our members to better comprehend our club with its service for training volunteers and with the helpful departments of its building. Thus re-acquainted with the advantages, we shall have a greater desire to work upon the plan adopted by the Board at the January Meeting, that of enlarging our membership by reducing the initiation fee for the first four months of this year. May we take seriously to heart the joy we will receive in achieving this goal and, through this endeavor, of assuring the continued growth of the National League for Woman's Service.

▼

MIRIAM McNEAR KORBEL

EDITORIAL . . .

THIS ISSUE OF THE MAGAZINE is designed to outline for prospective members the aims and purposes of the National League for Woman's Service of California and to show why this organization has survived war, earthquake, and more strangely still, the monotony of peace. Volunteer service in any emergency is easy for there is no other choice. Common disaster demands unity of action. But in peace-time diverse opinions speak diverse tongues. It is then interesting to note that whereas other Branches of the National League "folded their tents like the Arabs" after World War I, we in California put on the armor of humility and quietly continued to serve those whom we were privileged to welcome into our beautiful clubhouse which we built for that service. The history of the National League in California is being made available in booklet form as it appeared in these columns in 1947. In this Issue, we have given a general outline only, of the purposes, aims and services to be enjoyed by our members.

BUILDED TO SERVE 6000 WOMEN, the Women's City Club can still accommodate that number. As the National League for Woman's Service sets its face toward that goal, it takes stock of what it has to offer and what it expects from others. For a nominal fee it offers the privileges of a well-equipped building and of privileges abroad in reciprocal clubs; it expects its membership to coöperate in maintaining the clubhouse at its peak of usefulness. The nature of this organization must appeal to a prospective member else she will complain at some slight personal inconvenience which of necessity exists in a group of such magnitude. The dues a member pays are so minimum that she cannot justly object to this or that detail, for in the last analysis she enjoys for a most modest price the conveniences of a beautiful clubhouse in the very heart of the retail district of a thriving city, with all the facilities available in the most exclusive clubhouses where "real" dues are paid. The business woman finds solace in the library and lounge and service in other departments for her use, the "leisure woman" finds companionship and convenience as she shops down-town; the young find use of cafeteria and swimming pool, the older, of library and lounge. All ages, all denominations receive benefits which they personally appreciate in the peaceful atmosphere of a building which breathes coöperation.

"YOU TALK OF VOLUNTEER SERVICE but just what do you do?" We maintain clubhouse services at the level to which volunteers respond to our call. We trust that the next year will raise this level to the highest yet recorded. We respond to "outside calls" but only after the several agencies have combed their own personnel. We care for other organizations in assembly rooms and in our clubhouse restaurant as far as our accommodations allow. In our monthly periodical, we give publicity to an audience of 5000 readers who respond the more personally to the appeals because it is their club that asks. We train all volunteers and persist in the rules, so that those who have volunteered in the National League for Woman's Service are accepted without question into other organizations, be they commercial or community service. The late war proved this point, for volunteers trained in the League Shop found immediate employment in shops and factories, and volunteers in other departments were placed in executive positions in Red Cross and Council of Defense. Yes, we are "doing," not just "talking," for we are training volunteers even though our ranks are not closed at the present time. We continue to stand for this program even though the monotony of peace and the lack of dramatic appreciation makes our effort the more difficult.

SEVENTEENTH ANNUAL

BOOK MART and RAG FAIR

Tuesday and Wednesday, February 14th and 15th

12:00 to 9:00 o'clock

in the

AUDITORIUM - - FIRST FLOOR

A two-fold opportunity is given to replenish your library and also to clear it of duplications of books that have become unnecessary to your needs.

TEA WITH LAWFUL INTENT

Half-hour Talks on Laws of Interest to Women

By Julia M. Easley

TUESDAY AFTERNOONS, FEBRUARY 14th and 28th

Board Room :: 3:00 o'clock

Members: Seventy-five cents Non-Members: One Dollar

BOOK REVIEW DINNER

THURSDAY EVENING, FEBRUARY 23rd

North Room 7:45 o'clock

Admission: Ticket secured with Dinner in Cafeteria

RECOLLECTIONS IN SILVER

By Alice E. Conlin

FRIDAY MORNING, FEBRUARY 3rd

North Room 11 o'clock

FIFTH LITTLE JOURNEY AMONG ANTIQUES

Admission by Membership Card

The Clubhouse Offers

On the Fourth Floor — Hospitality and a warm welcome in the Lounge with Tea (25 cents) served each afternoon—3:30 to 5 o'clock except Sundays and Holidays. Men guests served Wednesday and Saturday afternoons.

Library Service — Books (fiction and non-fiction) writing materials—Check Room—Dressing Rooms.

Card Room.

American Room — Where men guests await members: Roof Garden where fresh air and California flowers welcome.

Public Telephones — five cents a call.

Executive Office.

On the Third Floor — Cafeteria Service daily except Sundays and holidays. Luncheon hours 11:30 to 1:30 o'clock; Dinner hours 5:30 to 7:30 o'clock—Volunteers behind the counter.

North Room, Annex. Mural Room. National Defenders' Room for private and group service when sponsored by a member.

On the Second Floor — Chinese Room. Map Room. Assembly Rooms for group meetings.

Volunteer Service Room where the National League for Woman's Service Magazine is mailed and magazines and books are packed for overseas shipment.

Volunteer Service Sewing Room where Red Cross Sewing and Knitting. Needlework Guild and Clubhouse Sewing Committee work.

Library Committee Workshop.

Dressing Room.

Tenant Organizations — San Francisco Girl Scout Council, Inc., American Association of University Women, English-Speaking Union. San Francisco Garden Club, San Francisco Grade Teachers' Association.

On the First Floor — League Shop. a gift shop operated by the Club and open to the public. Regular hours. 9:30 to 5:30 (later by request of a house guest).

Personally selected gifts are on sale at moderate prices. Special importations.

Auditorium with seating capacity of 500.

On the Lower Main Floor — Swimming Pool. certified instructor in charge; Hours—Tuesday 3:30 to 8:00 p.m., Wednesday 3:30 to 6:30 p.m.. Thursday 2:30 to 8:00 p.m.. Friday 3:30 to 8:00 p.m.. Saturday 10:00 to 2:00 p.m.. Men's Guest Night. Friday 5:00 to 8:00 p.m.

Policies Mean Success

★ The years of experience have brought a realization that a group needs policies, and that policies which develop for the good of the whole need understanding and enforcement. Those which apply to clubhouses in general apply to the Women's City Club as well, such as "no tipping is allowed." To offset this and allow contributions to be made for Special Services to member or guest or group, special boxes for gratuities are set up at convenient places in the clubhouse for use throughout the year. The Christmas appeal each year adds to this money and a bonus is then distributed. A second rule, necessary for our Club because the Second Floor of the building is open to the public, is that membership cards must be shown for entrance above that floor. A third rule is that all volunteer services must be approved by the Board of Directors, and all volunteers must comply with the standardization rules which the National League has proven are necessary and best for a unified and successful program of volunteer service. A fourth rule is that there are no charge accounts, for the low dues means that records are held to a minimum. A fifth rule relates to messages. As there is no paging in the clubhouse, members are requested to notify the telephone operator where they may be found to expedite the delivery of messages. A sixth rule is made for the protection of those who make their home at the Club. There is no admission to the bedroom floors except upon request of the person to be visited, in which case a pass is issued by the Front Office. And lastly to be mentioned in this short sketch is the policy concerned with the reception of men guests. Men guests are received at all times in the American Room and on two special days each week may enjoy tea in the Lounge. When accompanied by a member or part of a group receiving service in the Restaurant Department. they are permitted on the third floor. On Friday evenings they may be guests in the Swimming Pool.

TRAINED for PEACE

★ Mobilized early in 1917 for the peace-time training of volunteers, a program which has been interrupted by two "hot" wars and one "cold" war, the National League for Woman's Service of California has persisted through an interim period where volunteer work was unpopular because wages and remuneration were uppermost in every discussion. Surviving these interruptions, it can proudly boast that it is trained for peace. Its pattern of group consideration of the individual, of efficiency of personal conduct, of reward of service other than material gain persists by no mere accident. As at this time we strive toward the goal of 6000 members, a digest of history contains the answer to questions which will undoubtedly be asked. In brief outline, we present this record of the California Unit.

In April 1917, a group of women headed by Miss Anne Morgan, Miss Maude Wetmore and Mrs. Philip van Renssalaer organized the National League for Woman's Service in the United States. "For God for Country for Home." women who were willing to train for more effective volunteer service were recruited throughout the nation. It was a peace program but World War I overtook the effort and an emergency program became almost immediately imperative.

In the period that followed, the war service of the California Branch was particularly outstanding. Side by side with the Red Cross, War Camp Community Service and Council of Defense, the National League equipped and operated National Defenders Clubs for men in the services, established detachments for women in typewriting, land-army, welfare, etc., helped in Liberty Loan Drives and other government appeals. It trained and supplied volunteers wherever needed by government and quasi-government agencies. Emphasis on training was the keynote of the effort. Quietly yet steadily the organization became renowned for dependable, unostentatious help for every real crisis where women were needed.

The armistice came. In general, the public went home. Not so the National League for Woman's Service of California. Recognizing the volunteer needs of a now disordered world, it became the one organization to which the postwar agencies could turn with confidence. It moved its headquarters into an abandoned Red Cross Center at 333 Kearny Street and set up an experimental club for women, patterned on the democratic principle of its war clubs for men.

The history of this peace period of the organization 1919-1923 is one of the most undramatic of its thirty-odd years of service. Housed in most modest headquarters, 1500 women persisted in taking volunteer services seriously, and the training "behind the counter" of the club restaurant and in lounge and library went steadily forward in the postwar period of 1919. Outside services also were given, such as Armenian and Child Welfare, all with a steadfast determination to give this peace experiment a sincere test. A Vocational Guidance and Placement Bureau operated by the National League and open to the public served thousands of women bewildered in a postwar era.

By 1923 it had been proven beyond doubt of contradiction that, in a world of human beings mutually dependent, there would *always* be a need for an organization which would be willing to train and place volunteers. But granted the need, how was it possible to meet the selfless, monotonous grind of such a cause? One fact was clearly recognized by the leaders of this era. Were the National League for Woman's Service to live, it must have permanent headquarters and these must appeal to all women, for long-term usefulness must be provided.

This is why the Women's City Club was conceived. Infinite care to make the project financially sound was the wise procedure. A million-dollar project was carried through successfully by women, volunteers in a field which in many cases was new to them, but in which they were willing to be trained by the experts who directed the effort.

The building on Post Street is the happy result of this dogged determination to "carry on." It has space for rentals which produce income, stores and assembly rooms. It has facilities for members' use which compare favorably with those of other clubhouses. It serves its purpose well, and in a way no other clubhouse in the country has done. World War II proved its adaptability, for instantly and without selfish questioning, the Board of Directors and membership gave up large units of the building for use of men and women of the Armed Forces and evacuees from islands of the South Pacific. In the months and years succeeding, it has continued to serve many community agencies and Red Cross and military as well.

The history of the past decade is recent enough to be known by all. In this recital it need not be recalled, for the purpose of this digest is to delve into the past only in so far as it may serve to answer the query which present candidates for membership may make. As we emerge hopefully from a cold war, we enter again an undramatic period of peace which if interrupted by sudden emergency (as in the case of the National League for Woman's Service in 1917) must as surely *(Continued on page 14)*

Your Club

Demands the Best!
That Is Why

Our milk is now being served in your Club Cafeteria, selected because of its outstanding quality and flavor.

May we suggest that when you purchase milk for your home, you ask for MARIN-DELL MILK, and experience a new delight in milk drinking.

Every Day
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Do you wish to feel like Spring? This month the new pastel felts are smart worn with winter costumes.

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VALENTINES
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In the Lobby, 465 Post St.

As Others See Us

★ Within the past four months (as is frequently the case) we have had guests in our Clubhouse from widely scattered parts of the world,—some of them from reciprocal clubs, others the guests of our members in places afar. From New England, Canada, Australia and New Zealand, from South Africa, Holland and India the National League has welcomed visitors recently. From a score of cities within our own United States we have been greeted by women staying in San Francisco or passing through. It would be heartening for our entire membership to have the privilege which the Executive Office and the Main Desk have, of reading and hearing the fine things these guests say about our Clubhouse, our members and our staff.

From Johannesburg came a Christmas greeting with a note of appreciation from a visitor who spent half a day here while touring the west coast. "I marvel at the organization within your building and at the record of achievement which lies back of your present day service. I wish it were possible for our women here to see your building and to know all that it stands for."

A member of the Board of Directors of the Pittsburgh Women's City Club recalls "with greatest enthusiasm, the courteous treatment, the cordial welcome, the unobtrusive but faultless service which I received at all times during my stay. One of my New Year's resolutions is to get back to San Francisco again, if possible, to enjoy a repeat stay in your clubhouse."

A member of the Board of Directors of a Washington, D.C. Club recently entertained a group of friends at tea during her visit to San Francisco. "I wonder how you can serve such teas at such a low price." This guest was equally complimentary of the accomodations on the bedroom floors, and in unison with many others, expressed her appreciation at the cleanliness and freshness of all equipment and supplies.

A Salt Lake visitor came as a guest, en route to the Hawaiian Islands. She is becoming a member, because the Women's City Club will offer her "an ideal place in which to entertain friends who may be coming this way." And the same will hold true as she continues her travels eastward. "My club can't provide such excellent food at such moderate prices. How do you do it?" she asked.

A three-months' guest card for two sisters from England enables one of our members to extend a delightful hospitality to these friends who are here from overseas and who vary their trips to other parts of California with short stays at the Club.

A former officer of the Providence Plantations Club, of Providence, Rhode Island asked about our organization. "We charge higher dues, we furnish regular paid programs, we offer many social activities. But you have a secret for loyalty and continued success which must be the answer to such an organization as yours—service. Maybe if we expected more of our members they would feel they were getting more. The National League has furnished a key for vital club life—what can I give to my Club rather than what can my club give me."

An Executive of the Women's City Club of Kansas City spent a week last summer in our Clubhouse. The Swimming pool was a center of attraction for her.

"What a drawing card such a beautiful swimming pool would be in getting new members for any club."

National Foundation for Infantile Paralysis

The worst polio epidemic in the nation's history has just run its course. It struck down 42,000 children and young people. It crippled over 17,000, who will require continuing care and treatment. To these casualties of 1949 must be added the grim score of four devastating epidemics within the period of six years and the unknown numbers who will be stricken in next summer's inevitable attack.

Here in San Francisco your Chapter, shouldering the heaviest financial burden in its 11-years' history, exhausted its treasury and was forced to call on the National Foundation for an additional $43,000.

Last year we spent over $280,000 in the fight to salvage the lives of 314 San Francisco victims, to prevent the economic ruin of their families, to help carry on national research to find a preventive or cure, to provide technical training, education and epidemic aid. We saw to it that no child or young person went without the best available care and treatment because of lack of funds. The average case costs $2,000—some as much as $15,000. Few families can meet such emergencies.

What we are able to do in San Francisco to meet the challenge of polio in 1950 depends entirely upon what is given this Foundation. There is nothing left, either in our Chapter's treasury or in the National Foundation's epidemic aid fund. Please give more than you ever have before.

The Anniversary Gift Fund

What is it?
What does it mean to me, a member?

"*What Is It?*"—Extraordinary expenditures of replacement and renewal confronts every building twenty-five years old. The Women's City Club is that old. Financially sound and meeting all current obligations, the National League for Woman's Service now faces a new item in the budget, for the house needs renewal after the continuous services of a quarter of a century. For this item, the Anniversary Gift Fund was set up last year and by the immediate response of members has already helped in the meeting of these extraordinary expenditures. Its name was chosen that it might embrace all anniversaries—personal as well as organizational, present as well as future, outright gift or bequest, thank offering or memorial.

"*What does it mean to me, a member?*"—It means my responsibility in meeting a new era of usefulness for my clubhouse. It means that my dues will not be raised, for by this Fund extraordinary expenditures will be cared for voluntarily. It means that I can show my coöperation with the purpose of the National League by volunteering my dollars, either now or later as convenient to my pocket-book, and thereby help to maintain a club which is unique among clubhouses throughout the country. No assessment has ever been levied and no assessment need be if I but do my part.

Fireplace in the Lounge—gift from Mrs. Leon Guggenhime in memory of those who gave their lives in World War I

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Reciprocal Relations

★ One of the greatest of the benefits of membership for those who travel is that offered by clubs which have exchange privileges with us. The list is a long one and covers a wide area. Just as guests to us in California speak in grateful appreciation of our beautiful building and the hospitable welcome which they enjoy, so do our own members who travel return to us with glowing accounts of other clubhouses where the card of the National League for Woman's Service has been honored and where reciprocal privileges have been enjoyed. Not all of these buildings offer bedroom or dining-room facilities but each has something of special interest and convenience for the traveller. The following are clubs with which the National League for Woman's Service has Reciprocal Relations.

CLUBS ABROAD

Aukland, N. Z., Aukland Travel Club.

Brisbane, Queensland, Aus., Brisbane Woman's Club, 148 Adelaide Street.

Johannesburg, South Africa, Vanguard Club.

London, England, American Women's Club.

Melbourne, Victoria, Aus., Quamby Club, 271 Collins Street.

Vancouver, B. C., Georgian Club, Ritz Hotel Apt. 8th floor, Georgia and Burrard Streets.

CLUBS IN THE UNITED STATES

Akron, Ohio: Women's City Club, 732 West Exchange St.

Boston, Massachusetts: Women's City Club, 40 Beacon St.

Canton, Ohio: Canton Woman's Club, 822 Market Avenue North.

Chicago, Illinois: Chicago Women's Club, 410 S. Michigan Ave.

Chicago, Illinois: Women's City Club, 410 S. Michigan Ave.

Cleveland, Ohio: Women's City Club, Bulkley Bldg., Euclid Ave. (1501).

Detroit, Michigan: Women's City Club, 2110 Park Avenue.

Duluth Women's Club, 2400 Superior St.

Grand Rapids, Michigan: Women's City Club, 254 E. Fulton St.

Indianapolis, Ind.; Indianapolis propylaeum, 1410 N. Delaware St.

Kansas City, Mo.; Women's City Club, 1111 Grand Avenue.

Lincoln, Neb.; Women's Club, 756 N Milwaukee St.

Little Rock, Arkansas: Little Rock Women's City Club, 401 Scott St.

Milwaukee, Wis.; City Club of Milwaukee

New York City, N. Y.; Women's City Club.

Hotel New Weston, Madison & 50th.

New York City, N. Y.; American Women's Club, 111 E. 48th.

Pasadena, California: Women's City Club, 160 No. Oakland Avenue.

Philadelphia, Pa.; Women's City Club, 1622 Locust Street.

Pittsburgh, Pa.; Women's City Club, William Penn Hotel, 8 Abbott Park Place.

Providence, R. I.; Providence Plantations Club.

St. Paul, Minn.; Women's City Club, 305 St. Peter St.

Washington, D. C.; Women's City Club, 1738 Eye St., N. W.

Women's Club of Minneapolis, 410 Grove St., Minneapolis, Minn.

Trained for Peace

(Continued from page 11)

find women ready trained for volunteer help which again must as surely supplement paid service. The National League for Woman's Service with its specially adaptable building, with a membership which believes in the spirit of giving oneself for others (as well as in the taking of benefits offered by a modern clubhouse) now welcomes every woman who believes in the principle of the Volunteer.

At no time in the history of America has the emphasis upon individual responsibility for the common good been more needed. Security has taken "top place" in the news, whereas personal responsibility for the achievement of security is being overlooked. Volunteer service together means the sharing of responsibility.

Not everyone is free to give hours of such service outside home or office, but all can believe in the forwarding of a cause dedicated "For God for Country for Home" and can help by membership in support of an organization whose sole purpose is service. Six thousand American women who so believe, banded together to further such a purpose, can continue to achieve greatness for the National League for Woman's Service. The individual may give thanks that she may volunteer or not as she may choose and that if she chooses to serve, she may select the part she will play—because compulsion is unknown.

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NATIONAL LEAGUE *for* WOMAN'S SERVICE MAGAZINE

MARCH
1 9 5 0
Vol. XXIV • No. 2

NATIONAL LEAGUE *for* WOMAN'S SERVICE

MARCH CALENDAR

SWIMMING POOL HOURS

Tuesday—3:30-8:00 p.m.
Wednesday—3:30-6:00 p.m.
Thursday—3:30-8:00 p.m.
Friday—3:30-8:00 p.m.
Men Guests—5:00-8:00 p.m.
Saturday—10:00-2:00 p.m.

CAFETERIA HOURS — MONDAY THROUGH SATURDAY

Breakfast 7:30-9:30 — Luncheon 11:30-1:30 — Dinner 5:30-7:30

MARCH — 1950

1—Wednesday	Swimming Pool		3:30 - 6:30 p.m.
2—Thursday	French Round Table — *Mlle. Lemaire, presiding*	Cafeteria	12:15 p.m.
	French Round Table — *Mlle. Le Brun de Surville, presiding*	Cafeteria	5:30 p.m.
	Swimming Pool		3:30 - 8:00 p.m.
3—Friday	Swimming Pool		3:30 - 8:00 p.m.
	Swimming Pool	Men Guests	5:00-8:00 p.m.
	Club Table — *Mrs. Leo V. Korbel, President, presiding*	Cafeteria	12:15 p.m.
4—Saturday	Swimming Pool		10:00 - 2:00 p.m.
6—Monday	French Conversational Class — *Mlle. Simone Deloge, presiding*	Map Room	11:00 a.m.
7—Tuesday	Swimming Pool		3:30 - 8:00 p.m.
8—Wednesday	Swimming Pool		3:30 - 6:30 p.m.
9—Thursday	French Round Table — *Mlle. Lemaire, presiding*	Cafeteria	12:15 p.m.
	French Round Table — *Mlle. Le Brun de Surville, presiding*	Cafeteria	5:30 p.m.
	Needlework Guild Section	Room 208	10:00-3:00 p.m.
	Swimming Pool		3:30 - 8:00 p.m.
10—Friday	Swimming Pool		3:30 - 8:00 p.m.
	Swimming Pool	Men Guests	5:00-8:00 p.m.
11—Saturday	Swimming Pool		10:00 - 2:00 p.m.
13—Monday	French Conversational Class — *Mlle. Simone Deloge, presiding*	Map Room	11:00 a.m.
14—Tuesday	Tea With Lawful Intent — *Mrs. Julia M. Easley, presiding*	Board Room	3:00 p.m.
	Swimming Pool		3:30 - 8:00 p.m.
15 Wednesday	Swimming Pool		3:30 - 6:30 p.m.
16—Thursday	French Round Table — *Mlle. Lemaire, presiding*	Cafeteria	12:15 p.m.
	French Round Table — *Mlle. Le Brun de Surville, presiding*	Cafeteria	5:30 p.m.
	Swimming Pool		3:30 - 8:00 p.m.
	Book Review	North Room	7:30 p.m.
17—Friday	Swimming Pool		3:30 - 8:00 p.m.
	Swimming Pool	Men Guests	5:00-8:00 p.m.
18—Saturday	Swimming Pool		10:00 - 2:00 p.m.
20—Monday	French Conversational Class — *Mlle. Simone Deloge, presiding*	Map Room	11:00 a.m.
21—Tuesday	Swimming Pool		3:30 - 8:00 p.m.
22—Wednesday	Swimming Pool		3:30 - 6:30 p.m.
23—Thursday	Swimming Pool		3:30 - 8:00 p.m.
	Annual Meeting	Cafeteria	12:30 p.m.
	Needlework Guild Section	Room 208	10:00-3:00 p.m.
24 Friday	Swimming Pool		3:30 - 8:00 p.m.
	Swimming Pool	Men Guests	5:00-8:00 p.m.
25—Saturday	Swimming Pool		10:00 - 2:00 p.m.
27—Monday	French Conversational Class — *Mlle. Simone Deloge, presiding*	Map Room	11:00 a.m.
28—Tuesday	Swimming Pool		3:30 - 8:00 p.m.
	Tea With Lawful Intent — *Mrs. Julia M. Easley, presiding*	Board Room	3:00 p.m.
29—Wednesday	Swimming Pool		3:30 - 6:30 p.m.
30—Thursday	French Round Table — *Mlle. Lemaire, presiding*	Cafeteria	12:15 p.m.
	French Round Table — *Mlle. Le Brun de Surville, presiding*	Cafeteria	5:30 p.m.
	Swimming Pool		3:30 - 8:00 p.m.
31 Friday	Swimming Pool		3:30 - 8:00 p.m.
	Swimming Pool	Men Guests	5:00-8:00 p.m.

ATIONAL LEAGUE
or WOMAN'S SERVICE
MAGAZINE

Published Monthly
at 465 Post Street

Telephone
GArfield 1-8400

Members' Yearly Subscription Rate 50c
Entered as second-class matter April 14, 1928, at the Post Office at San Francisco, California, under the act of March 3, 1879.

SAN FRANCISCO (2)

olume XXIV March, 1950 Number 2

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cers are to be elected by the Board of Directors and will be announced in the April Issue of the Magazine.

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ANNOUNCEMENTS

★ THURSDAY, March 23 at 12:30 the ANNUAL MEMBERSHIP MEETING will be held in the Cafeteria. Reading of the year's reports will begin promptly at 12:30 so that our members who must return to business or to other appointments will have opportunity to hear what has been happening throughout the year. Last year's meeting proved most enlightening and interesting to those who attended. They shared the feeling of the officers and directors that those members who did not attend missed a vital privilege of membership. Special seating arrangements will be provided in the National Defenders' Room for those not able to attend the meeting.

★ TEA WITH LAWFUL INTENT—two afternoon talks on legal matters of interest to women will be continued on March 14 and March 28 at 3 o'clock in the Board Room. Mrs. Julia M. Easley of the Board of Directors conducted two very successful afternoons during February and will continue through March. Tea is served at 3:30 o'clock during a question-and-answer period. The fee for members is seventy-five cents each time and for non-members one dollar.

★ THURSDAY, March 16, the fourth in the series of dinner book reviews will be held in the National Defenders' Room at 7 o'clock for those members and guests who have received admission cards in the Cafeteria during the dinner hour. Miss Edith Coulter, of Berkeley, a member of our Board of Directors, will be the reviewer.

★ A TOUR OF THE CLUBHOUSE is a selling point in the present effort to increase our membership to six thousand. Those of your friends who have not seen the building would enjoy going through it as much as you, our member, enjoy showing it. Invite prospective members to see the Clubhouse on Friday mornings from 11 to 2 o'clock and Friday evenings from 5 to 8 o'clock.

★ THE ANNIVERSARY GIFT FUND is important in its purpose to care for extraordinary expenditures in the twenty-four-year-old Clubhouse. As at the beginning of the new fiscal year word comes to us of the death of those who have passed on to higher service, we remind our members that gifts in memory as well as bequests are credited to this Fund.

★ SPRING FLOWERS AND BLOSSOMS will be plentiful during coming weeks and our members who have gardens are asked to remember how much their flowers add to the beauty of the Clubhouse. Contributions may be left on the Main Floor.

★ HAVE YOU PAID YOUR DUES? This service by members is a barometer of their interest in the National League for Woman's Service. Each year the volunteers who do the clerical work in connection with this mile-stone are amazed at the promptness of the returns. It is a sign of a live and healthy organization and we are proud of our record. This year as we seek to interest others to join, let us, each one, be able to say "I have paid my dues for 1950."

★ OF TEN DIRECTORS elected to the Board of Directors by the membership on February 14 five are new, Miss Amy Edwards, Miss Margarita Espinosa, Mrs. Charles Kendrick, Mrs. Oliver Lyman, Mrs. Frank A. Scott. Two have served one term and been re-elected, Mrs. Julius Girod and Mrs. Ansel Robison, while three former members, who have given valuable service in past years, have been returned. These are Mrs. C. J. Goodell, Miss Emma L. Noonan and Mrs. C. J. Walter. Miss Espinosa resides in Palo Alto and Mrs. Scott in Berkeley. Their coming on to the Board insures the balance of in-town and out-of-town membership and also representation of interests. The membership as a whole welcomes them to this fellowship of service.

★ DUES are payable on the Fourth Floor at the west end of the Hammon Gallery. One dollar added to your dues gives you unlimited guest card privileges.

★ OPERATION ON A CASH BASIS is one of the reasons why it is possible to maintain the Women's City Club on nine dollars a year dues. Our members are reminded that by paying as we go, we eliminate costly bookkeeping and so reduce our expense of operation by so much. This has been one of the standing rules of the Club since its beginning. For those members who may wish it, scrip books are available through the Executive Office. These provide an aid to the member who does not carry much cash in her purse and who may decide she wants tea, luncheon or dinner or some article from the League Shop.

REDUCTION IN INITIATION FEE

For the period up to and including April 30, 1950, the Initiation Fee of the National League for Woman's Service of California will be $10.00.

The Board of Directors voted this fee for members joining during these months, believing that by so doing the 6000 membership goal would be reached. As this lowered initiation fee is tax free, the total obligation for a new member is thus only $19.00 ($10.00 initiation fee plus $9.00 dues to March 1, 1951).

Application cards are available upon request at the Executive Office where further information will be furnished.

The Patio Where Spring Comes First
to the Women's City Club

The President's Message

March, the month for the Annual Meeting, gives opportunity to those of our membership who possibly can to hear at first hand accounts of the past year's activities and outlines for the days ahead. This is a particularly important meeting for every member of the National League to share in the progress reports toward our enlarged membership goal and it should provide a stimulus to our individual endeavors. For those unable to join in this gathering, contacts are brought through the Magazine and by visits to our Clubhouse for information and inspiration on how every member may have a part in maintaining a secure future for the National League for Woman's Service.

▼

MIRIAM McNEAR KORBEL

ANNUAL MEETING

OF THE

NATIONAL LEAGUE FOR WOMAN'S SERVICE OF CALIFORNIA

WILL BE HELD AT

465 POST STREET

THURSDAY, MARCH 23

LUNCHEON—CAFETERIA SERVICE, 11:30 TO 12:30 O'CLOCK

REPORTS PROMPTLY AT 12:30 O'CLOCK

MEMBERS ARE URGED TO ATTEND

TEA WITH LAWFUL INTENT

Half-hour Talks on Laws of Interest to Women
By Julia M. Easley

TUESDAY AFTERNOONS, MARCH 14th and 28th

Board Room :: 3:00 o'clock

Members: Seventy-five cents Non-Members: One Dollar

BOOK REVIEW DINNER

THURSDAY EVENING, MARCH 16th

North Room 7:30 o'clock

Admission: Ticket secured with Dinner in Cafeteria

EDITORIAL . . .

OUR CONTRIBUTORS this month need no introductions to our readers, for they have shared their talent with us in previous issues of our Magazine and are authors whom San Franciscans know well. Dr. Robert C. Miller is Director of the California Academy of Sciences and Miss Florence Ellenore Prince has several children's books to her credit. We are grateful to these writers for their volunteer service to us.

THE ANNUAL MEETING is here again, with its answers to the oft-repeated questions of members who do not take the trouble to come to hear the reports. Board of Directors. Committees. Staff labor in vain if those they serve are not informed. Half-baked ideas are useless; real ideas are priceless. From the inspiration of experience come the progressive policies of the future. It is a member's privilege and duty to become informed of the program of her organization. Attendance at the Annual Meeting is an easy and pleasant way to learn facts.

ONE THOUSAND NEW MEMBERS means that one in five of the present members shall sponsor a friend. The question of service is an individual matter and she who interests a new member at this time is rendering a service important in this new economic era where the dollar of twenty-five years ago is so far removed from the scene that it seems a myth to the present generation. An annual increased income from dues amounting to $9,000.00 is imperative. Let each member serve by interesting a friend to join.

A COMMENT FROM A MEMBER summed up the answer to those few who belong to the National League for what they *get:* "I always say that the three things that give more for the money than anything else I know are The Saturday Evening Post, the 'A.A.A.' and the National League for Woman's Service." We are delighted thus to challenge those who complain that there is not this or that extra-curricular privilege. For the many who belong for what they may find time to *give* in service, another member's comment is pertinent: "It's so easy to serve in such delightful surroundings, with staff so pleasant and members so appreciative."

OUR INTEREST AS AMERICANS in foreign elections when we listen to radio or read periodical or newspaper is evidence that although we are entitled to live our own home lives in the freedom of self-determination, we are none the less dependent on our neighbor for the true happiness which comes when surroundings are congenial and in no sense distressing to us. It may not be one world in the ideal sense of brotherly love but it must be one world in the subconscious realm of individual happiness. The slow progress of the United National Organization is evidence of the struggle which keeping freedom after achieving freedom really means. Our interest in our fellow-member and our consideration of her freedom as well as our own is fine training for our larger world perspective. Volunteer service together is the perfect pattern.

GREEN THUMBS

by Florence Ellenore Prince

★ This is the chronicle of a garden. Not the ordinary garden which is often seen, with hollyhocks peeking over the fence, roses climbing up neat trellises, sweet peas and nasturtiums and daisies in riotous profusion along the walks, and marigolds reaching up alluringly for baby hands to snatch. No, not that kind of garden at all. This one is different, very different; in fact, it is unique, as unique in its way as is the home to which it belongs. At least, that is what people say who see it for the first time. "A garden in the heart of a city block? Impossible! Nothing could grow in all the dust and soot and noise!" They go to look, out of idle curiosity perhaps, and they stay to wonder how the magic was accomplished.

As must by now be self-evident, this garden which comes as such a pleasant surprise to visitors is the one at "465," for surely only the National League for Woman's Service could have achieved it.

When the Clubhouse was first envisioned in the Planners' hearts and minds and then on their drawing-boards, it was instinctively felt that there must be a garden, for no home—and a real "home" the Clubhouse was designed to be—is complete without a place for growing things. Provision for it was therefore written into the very first sketch. It would be in a patio, and hidden away high up above the street. Well did the Planners know that there would be many in the membership with green thumbs and the irresistible urge to plant and prune, to water and weed and watch the tiny green things sprout and develop and come finally, each to its own distinctive fruition.

When the Builders came, the garden immediately began to take shape. The space allotted to it was not large as gardens go, being only 40 feet from north to south and 50 feet from east to west, yet there was an air of spaciousness and always there has seemed to be room enough to accommodate an ever-increasing wealth of growing things. To shelter it on the north and west were the protecting walls of the Clubhouse; to the south and east a 9-foot wall was erected to cut off adjoining (and, perhaps, "alien") property and to give that sense of intimacy, of personal possession, without which no garden can long endure. Broken slabs were selected for the "floor" and a fountain was embedded in the east wall, designed by the eminent sculptor, Ralph Stackpole, as the gift of Mrs. Marcus Koshland that the garden might be properly "christened" and enriched with streams of life-giving water.

At first it was designed as a "formal" garden but the formal touch did not seem to express very well the atmosphere of quiet content and service to others which the building itself radiated. So it was not long before the formalism disappeared, although an air of orderliness and quiet determination to persevere has always lingered.

Just as the Planners supposed, many members came to the patio bringing their favorite seeds and seedlings, cuttings and plants. The givers have, in many cases, become the gardeners as they watched their cherished plants thrive or, in a few rare instances, droop and die. Experience taught that even love and a green thumb are not enough to surmount certain difficulties. Such plants as the primulas, for instance, and others with a hairy leaf, simply cannot breathe in the dust and dirt and so these have gradually and regretfully eliminated themselves. One unique thing about the garden is that, after pioneering days (some seven years), it has had the constant care of one of our members. Miss Clara Schaeffer, who is also a professional gardener as well as lover of flowers. Such personal service shows in a garden for the flowers respond quickly.

Other volunteers have helped: some have assisted in the active work; others have helped by contributing the quarters or the dollar-bills to buy "a few leaves for the garden" as one donor expressed it, and for fertilizer and the tools needed from time to time. Bulbs for springtime blooming, however, are the only plants which are ever purchased: all others have been gifts from *(Continued on page 12)*

How to Get Along with Birds

by Robert C. Miller

★ Hundreds of books and magazine articles have been written on how to identify birds, how to study birds, how to attract birds, how to encourage them to take up residence about the house and garden. There are reams of literature on how to build bird-houses, bird baths, and feeding trays, and how to plant your back yard so that birds for miles around will gather to admire it. But hardly anybody has dealt with the problem of how to get along with birds after you have them.

The first and worst thing to be noted about birds is that they get up too early in the morning. This in itself would not be so bad if they didn't make so much noise about it; but like other early risers they act as if nobody else had a right to sleep. They start greeting the dawn before the night is much more than half over, and one is tempted to think they don't know the difference between Aurora and an aurora borealis.

If you live in the country you awaken to the crowing of roosters, the cackling of hens, and the quacking of ducks. If you dwell in a suburban retreat, the robins gather round and join their voices in a rousing matutinal chorus. If you live in the city, the sparrows and house finches take over. These categories, moreover, are not mutually exclusive. If you select your habitat with sufficient care, you can have every one of these avian voices, plus a lot of others, greeting your ears in the pale, chill dawn.

There is a common rural expression about "getting up with the chickens," and you might as well do just that if you live within two hundred yards of a flock of poultry, for they are not going to let you sleep if they can help it. One of Aesop's fables tells of a maid who wrung a cock's neck because he was instrumental in waking her up at a given time every morning. Thereafter her mistress, with no rooster to act as an alarm clock, took to rousing the maid at all hours of the night, so she was worse off than before. Anybody who has ever raised poultry will agree that this is a fable, because roosters, far from being accurate in their timing, crow *ad lib* anywhere between midnight and morning. For this they deserve to have their necks wrung, which is not the moral, if any, that Aesop intended to draw.

Happily, most birds are more regular in their habits. Chaucer, it is true, remarks:

> And smale foules maken melodie
> That slepen all night with open eye.

But doubtless he referred to nightingales. With a few noteworthy exceptions, birds restrain their paeans until at least the first faint streaks of dawn are visible on the eastern horizon. This at all events brings the problem within bounds, and makes it slightly easier to cope with.

Let us digress at this point to consider the question of why birds sing at all. Maybe you think it's because they are happy, but that is not to be taken for granted. Bear in mind that morning song commences before it is light enough for the birds to see to begin feeding. Some of the finest bird music is produced on an empty stomach, and it is hard to see how even a bird can be that happy before breakfast.

Scientists have come up in recent years with a new explanation, one that is not at all romantic, not on first thought very convincing, and possibly not even true. Anyway this is the theory: birds sing to enforce their property rights — to announce that possession has been taken of a certain area, and to warn other birds of the same species to keep out.

As a rough analogy, let us suppose that your neighbor has been taking a shortcut through your yard, trampling down your peonies and wearing a path across the lawn. Instead of arguing or quarreling with him, or putting up "No trespass" signs, or building a fence, you climb up in a tree, sit on a branch and sing "O Sole Mio" at the top of your lungs, starting at dawn and *(Continued on page 12)*

Fashion dictates just the right tilt effect. Women will wear straws this spring in high color, natural and dark colors to complement prints, suits and coats. Over-the-face veils and gorgeous imported ribbons and flowers make soft and flattering trim.

Also bring in your hats to be remodeled into the newest style.

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How to Get Along with Birds

(Continued from page 11)

continuing at intervals till after sundown. This is guaranteed to produce results of some kind. It will probably be effective in keeping your neighbor off the property, at least until you are committed to an institution.

Well, whether birds sing because they are happy, or hungry, or real estate minded sing they do; and they are going to keep right on singing in the early hours of the morning when even their best friends and sincerest admirers prefer to sleep. It's no use to turn and toss and raise your blood-pressure, much less go out and throw rocks at them when it is still too dark to see. There are only two courses to pursue. One is, again to quote Chaucer, "To maken vertue of necessite"—to get up and dress and pretend you like it, thinking meanwhile of all the old maxims on the advantages of early rising. The other, and better, is a technique I learned from a friend in college, who used to set his alarm clock an hour early just for the fun of turning it off and going back to sleep.

I have a robin who takes up a stance outside my bedroom window and warbles stridently in the pale gray dawn: "Get up, get up—you better get up, you better get up—see?" He varies this at intervals with a staccatto "Beep, beep, beep, beep, beep" in a descending scale. He does everything except honk like an automobile or whistle like a train. Do I allow myself to be annoyed? No. I just say, "Pfui! my fine feathered friend, go chase a worm." Then, with a deep sense of comfort and well being, I turn over for another snooze, thankful I *don't* have to get up with the birds.

Now about this matter of attracting birds, so you can properly enjoy your beauty sleep, the books all say to plant pyracantha, cotoneaster, toyon, and sun-flowers. These may be all right for certain times and places; but everyone who has ever tried it knows that the real way to attract birds is to plant a vegetable garden. The moment you walk out in the yard with a spade they begin to gather round, and they follow the progress of events with increasing interest and enthusiasm. Robins work the place over looking for worms, and flickers go over it again looking for ants. As tender shoots begin to appear above the soil, the white-crowned sparrows feel a sudden urge to get their vitamins. Finally the quail come out and snuggle down and dust themselves in what remains of your lettuce patch.

There are again two ways to look at this. You can practice psychology and try to feel glad that you have been able to assist our little feathered friends. Or, if you want to raise a garden, you can take some practical steps. Most damage by birds is done to the tender shoots, before the vegetables are one inch high. If you can get them two inches high they are practically immune. This can be accomplished by covering your vegetables with paper caps, either the commercial variety known as "hot-caps" or just plain waxed paper propped up in the middle and staked out along the rows. Such procedures not only give protection from birds, but offer the advantage of a little temporary hotbed.

Probably the best of all possible ways of protecting a vegetable garden from birds is that developed by Italian fisher folk. Get old fishing nets and spread them around over your garden, with suitable supports two or three feet high. The vegetables will grow and thrive. The birds may feel frustrated, but that is *their* problem. You can enjoy both ornithology and gardening, once you learn to get along with birds.

Green Thumbs

(Continued from page 10)

friends. Because of this it has become almost a Garden of Remembrance; perhaps it is the sharing of these well-loved plants which has made it such an "outward and visible sign of the inward and spiritual grace" of service to others "for God, for country, for home," which is the motto of those to whom the garden belongs.

The early Planners consulted "Uncle John" McLaren, San Francisco's beloved "Wizard of Golden Gate Park." He "did not believe in down-town gardens," he told them gruffly, but he was persuaded to send a few precious bits at the insistence of Mrs. Koshland and Miss Leale—"but only," he warned in his cryptic Scotch, "if ye can keep them alive." Annually he was invited for a visit of inspection and he was recurrently amazed and delighted to find his plants well-watered and cared for and flourishing. Some of his rarest compliments were paid to this garden and now, many years later, still holding their own are the Teucrium with its gray foliage and blue-white honeysuckle-like blossoms, the Diosma (better known as Breath-of-Heaven) with its minute star-shaped white flowers, the Abelia Grandiflora (an evergreen with rosy-white summer blooms), and several types of Fuchsia which "Uncle John" sent from Golden Gate Park. Other plants, too, later came from there, chosen at his invitation to help at a time when replanting became necessary. More recently, Mrs. Julius Girod brought from that same Park the Dwarf Boxwood which has time

(Continued on page 14)

I HAVE BEEN READING . . .

Edited by Helen M. Bruner

WOMEN IN THE OLD TESTAMENT. *By Norah Lofts.* The Macmillan Company. $2.50. Reviewed by Ida J. Lord.

BRAT FARRAR. *By Josephine Tey.* The Macmillan Company. $2.50. Reviewed by Genevieve Berryesa.

WOMEN IN THE OLD TESTAMENT

★ Those who are interested in the twenty women of the Old Testament the author has chosen will find this book instructive and delightful reading. These women run the gamut of human existence with their good works and bad works, desires, love and hates, as has womanhood down through the centuries. They had their place in the tribes conquering tribes, as women today are taking places in vital issues of city, national, and world problems. The book is not just a series of biblical biography, but presents pictures of universal women, for, as we read, we can easily think of Madame de Stael, the hectic life of Madame Pompadour during her forty-two years, and many others who could easily fit into the frames of these "Twenty Psychological Portraits," as the author calls them.

As the story is told of Michal, Rebekah, Esther, Ruth, Jezebel, and others, we realize the splendid work that has been done by Mrs. Lofts in her searching of the Scriptures for the facts concerning these "Portraits." She also has given many timely comments drawn from the lives of these women, as in the case of Sarah and Hagar she says "aggressive self-importance is the legacy of past underprivilege, and Hagar had been a slave all her life." And again, concerning the Queen of Sheba she writes that material success spelled disaster for the female in her and likens Elizabeth Tudor as a parallel case. "Driving force and enterprise and combativeness are not natural feminine traits and the women in whom they are born or engendered by circumstances are never wholly happy or at one with the world."

The book is well written and where imagination plays a part it is intelligently directed. After reading the experiences of these various women of the Old Testament, one cannot but give them a more prominent place in mind and memory.

BRAT FARRAR

★ In this new mystery novel our old friend Josephine Tey has once again managed to produce a very entertaining story, full of excitement and romance. Again she delightfully portrays the typical English family, "landed gentry," of which she seems to have such full knowledge and understanding. The fact that Miss Tey has written several plays accounts for the dramatic flair with which she manages the events in her stories. It certainly makes for good reading.

The Ashby family has owned Latchett Farms for many generations. They have not only owned them but there has always been an Ashby living on that land. Latchett stables are famous all over England for the show and racing horses produced there. When this story opens the family is planning a big celebration upon the occasion of the coming of age of Simon Ashby who now inherits the estate. Simon's twin brother, Patrick, disappeared eight years before under very mysterious and sad circumstances and was mourned as dead. This happened just a short time after their mother and father had been killed in an airplane disaster. The time has now come for Simon to take up his duties as master of Latchett.

But the fates have been spinning a web of different fabric for Simon's future because on the very day of the big party a young man presents himself to the family as the long lost Patrick. He claims he has been knocking about the world these years and has finally remembered his home. He looks exactly like his twin brother. He amazes everyone by his knowledge of the Ashby family. Even the old family solicitor admits he can see no reason why this boy could not be the small Patrick grown up. During the years of his absence he has picked up the name "Brat" Farrar, a corruption of Bart for Bartholomew.

The story progresses to a very exciting and unexpected ending. Brat Farrar is one of the tales so well told that it is difficult for the reader to put the book down until the last word is read. It deserves a place on the bookshelf along with Miss Tey's former stories and for that matter with any of your favorite mystery novels.

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San Francisco Browning Society Contest

★ The San Francisco Browning Society announces its annual poetry contest, with a prize of $100 offered for the best poem submitted in dramatic monologue form.

The contest deadline is April 1, 1950. All entries must be mailed to the San Francisco Browning Society, care of the Century Club of California, 1355 Franklin Street, San Francisco 9, before or on that date.

The contest is open only to residents of the Bay Counties of California.

All entries must be original and unpublished, and each entry must be submitted in triplicate, under a separate pen name. Attached to each manuscript must be a sealed envelope containing pen name, title of entry and author's real name and address, for identification after the judges have made their decision.

Swim at the Club

SWIMMING POOL HOURS

Tuesday . . 3:30-8:00 p.m.
Wednesday . 3:30-6:30 p.m.
Thursday . . 3:30-8:00 p.m.
Friday . . . 3:30-8:00 p.m.
" Men Guests 5:00-8:00 p.m.
Saturday . . 10:00-2:00 p.m.

Children's Hour Saturdays

Men's Guest Night Fridays

Special parties may be arranged

ADMISSION

Single admission:
For Members . . . 75c
Non-member Guests . 85c

Ten Swim Tickets:
For Members . . . $6.50
Non-member Guests $7.50

LESSONS

Single quarter-hour private lesson, admission included:
For Members . . . $2.25
Non-members . . . $2.60

Ten quarter-hour private lessons, admission included:
For Members . . $20.00
Non-members . . $23.50

CHILDREN

Single Swim ticket . . .50
Ten Swim tickets . . . $4.50

LESSONS

Single 15 minute private lesson, admission included $1.50

Ten 15 minute private lessons, admission included $13.50

(Continued from page 12)

and again added its smooth shining dark-green foliage to the gaiety of the Clubhouse during Christmas holidays

The six accent trees of the original planting still remain. These are the Pittosporum Crassifolium (or Karo-trees) which were so carefully carried from the Menlo Park garden of one of the best-loved presidents, Miss Katharine Donohoe. Sturdier and taller than they were in the beginning, their maroon-colored flowers are fragrant in early fall and they still literally translate their name into reality as they exude the characteristic sticky "pit on the spore," and they are easily identified by the yellowish globular berries with red seeds.

Many other precious things from that same Menlo garden were as tenderly and lovingly transported to the patio throughout the years that followed and, with other gifts from Miss Donohoe, still hold honored places. The Eugenias, like little umbrellas trained as standards; the lovely lavender Lantanas; the Summer Hyacinths, a South American lily whose proper name is Galtonia; the Weeping Birch which gracefully cascades to the ground to cause much admiring comment; the sun-loving Pomegranate with the "many-seeded" fruit as its name indicates; the blue Agapanthus or its more colorful name "Lily-of-the-Nile"; the Bamboo reminiscent of Oriental places; the Variegated Ivy which has climbed high towards the sun, reaching a height three floors above its starting-point; the Hosta, sometimes called "Plantain Lily," so lovely in spring but dying down completely in winter; and the Nierembergia, or "cup flower," with blue and lilac-pink tubular blossoms. Then, too, there are the Hydrangeas, although the big tall ones which were at first planted gave place later on to lower hybrid varieties better suited to the available space; and the Acacias which began as seedlings long ago.

From the old Bohemian Club building came nostalgically a little of the Virginia Creeper which covered its walls. It has slowly clambered up to the top of the south wall and, on beyond that, has climbed up three or four stories of the building adjoining.

Several varieties of Fuchsia (delightfully named "jewel flower" by many) particularly the "Alice Hoffman," "Thomasine" and "Phenomenal" were given by Mrs. W. H. Ware, the first chairman of the Garden Round Table which was so interesting to plant-minded members.

In springtime the Rhododendrons come into full bloom, presenting a lovely sight. All of them were originally personal Easter gifts which have grown and developed in this peaceful setting until they are now large trees. One came from Miss Rose Purdy; the other two were a heritage from the National Defenders' Club where their first blooming was enjoyed by the boys who made the Club their "home away from home" during the tragic years 1941-1916.

The hanging-basket Campanulas with their white bell-shaped flowers were brought by Dr. Mary Campbell who also contributed a Camellia, that lovely plant sometimes called Japonica which, according to an eastern legend, was named for Kamel, a Jesuit traveler. Delicate Azaleas, like little Rhododendrons, were the gift of Miss Hope Bliss, who also gave many of the bulbs soon to be in bloom.

Interesting, too, is the Abies Picea, the tiny fir shaped like a miniature Christmas-tree. In fact it has more than once served as a personal table tree—and what could be more fitting than a living symbol of Holiday joy which can afterwards return to its rightful place in the garden?

There are Succulents, too, and Seedums —a "must" in any California garden—among them "Hen and Chickens," "Old Maid's Curls" and "Seedum Spectabile."

Other treasured specimens grew from small cuttings most of whose donors are seemingly anonymous, yet well remembered because of their gifts. Nearly fifty varieties of Fuchsia are represented, their drooping four-petaled flowers in many shades and combinations of pink, red, white and purple creating a colorful background. There is purple Filbert, said to have derived its name from St. Philibert; royal purple Pleroma; the pink Camellia which bloomed so prolifically with over 100 blossoms a few weeks ago; the Japanese Maple ("Acer palmatum") with the characteristic lobed leaf; the Jasmine ("Yasmin" in the Persian, familiar as the name of the new little Princess whose mother is well-known to movie-goers) with its fragrant white flowers; and there is "Fatsia," short for Echium Fastuosum, gray-green as to leaves and starry blue as to flowers. A bit of native California Dogwood came from the mountains as a seedling, but now seems equally at home close by the sea. Reminiscent of Queen Victoria's time is the Myrtus Ugni, a variety of the Myrtle family, with glossy evergreen leaf, fragrant white flowers and the bronze-purple berries which were

her favorite breakfast fruit. The Velthermia blooms in winter with a strange African flower almost the same color as its foliage.

A definite treat to the visitor is the Peppermint Geranium, its unmistakable peppermint odor and soft green velvet leaves. Astonishing as it seems, the smaller the leaf the more velvety it feels to the touch. Martha Washington Geraniums were tried but have not done very well, like the Primulas, although the more usual types of Geranium do not at all mind the unusual conditions of a down-town garden, and several are in evidence. Some were gifts of Mrs. Grace Johnson, who also gave the Chinese Jade-Tree, and the Creeping Juniper with long finger branches covered with sharp needles of silver-green leaves.

The fountain is banked with greenery which varies according to season—sometimes it is grape ivy and ferns, sometimes Fuchsias, but in spring it is always the renascent bulbs which have sprouted after their long winter hibernation and burst forth into paeans of pink and gold and violet to herald the approach of Easter.

Little birds have discovered the welcoming branches of the larger plants and shrubs and there take refuge away from the noise and confusion of the city streets. Occasionally a humming-bird flits tirelessly on silent wings from flower to flower; occasionally nests appear in the more secluded spots: occasionally the sparrows slip along the vines which reach exploringly over the east wall, and there swing happily and contentedly on the tendrils which overhang the outdoor dining-room below.

In the midst of all this splendor is the tiled pond, so well guarded by the four stately yew trees. There the goldfish swim serenely under floating leaves or dart quickly from shadow to shadow, nibbling on invisible particles of food all the while, and seemingly unaware of the unusual loveliness about them or perhaps taking it for granted that it is but the natural habitat of "fantails."

Now, approaching its silver anniversary, with many beloved memories and many sustaining hopes for the future, this is the little garden "grown up," one of the beauty spots of San Francisco. Is it any wonder that visitors linger there, once they have found it, to enjoy its freshness and tranquility, to rest or meditate or marvel at the exquisiteness of flower and leaf and at the perfect harmony each achieves with its neighbors? Perhaps, too, they sometimes recall those words of Lucy Larcom, that wise gardener of the long ago:

"He who plants a tree plants a hope—Joy—peace—youth—love."

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NATIONAL LEAGUE *for* WOMAN'S SERVICE MAGAZINE

APRIL
1950
Vol. XXIV • No. 3

PUBLISHED BY THE NATIONAL LEAGUE FOR WOMAN'S SERVICE
WOMEN'S CITY CLUB • 465 POST ST. • SAN FRANCISCO • PRICE 15c

NATIONAL LEAGUE *for* WOMAN'S SERVICE

APRIL CALENDAR

SWIMMING POOL HOURS

Tuesday—3:30-8:00
Wednesday—3:30-6:30
Thursday—3:30-8:00
Friday—3:30-8:00
Men Guests—5:00-8:00
Saturday—10:00-2:00

CAFETERIA HOURS — MONDAY THROUGH SATURDAY

BREAKFAST 7:30-9:30 — LUNCHEON 11:30-1:30 — DINNER 5:30-7:30

APRIL — 1950

1—Saturday	Swimming Pool		10:00 - 2:00 p.m.
3—Monday	French Conversational Class — *Mlle. Simone Deloge, presiding*	Map Room	11:00 a.m.
4—Tuesday	Swimming Pool		3:30 - 8:00 p.m.
5—Wednesday	Swimming Pool		3:30 - 6:30 p.m.
6—Thursday	French Round Table — *Mlle. Lemaire, presiding*	Cafeteria	12:15 p.m.
	French Round Table — *Mlle. Le Brun de Surville, presiding*	Cafeteria	5:30 p.m.
	Swimming Pool		3:30 - 8:00 p.m.
7—Friday	Swimming Pool		3:30 - 8:00 p.m.
	Swimming Pool	Men Guests	5:00 - 8:00 p.m.
	Club Table — *Mrs. Leo V. Korbel, President, presiding*	Cafeteria	12:15 p.m.
8—Saturday	Swimming Pool		10:00 - 2:00 p.m.
10—Monday	French Conversational Class — *Mlle. Simone Deloge, presiding*	Map Room	11:00 a.m.
11—Tuesday	Swimming Pool		3:30 - 8:00 p.m.
12—Wednesday	Swimming Pool		3:30 - 6:30 p.m.
	Open House		3:00 - 7:00 p.m.
13—Thursday	French Round Table — *Mlle. Lemaire, presiding*	Cafeteria	12:15 p.m.
	French Round Table — *Mlle. Le Brun de Surville, presiding*	Cafeteria	5:30 p.m.
	Needlework Guild Section	Room 208	10:00 - 3:00 p.m.
	Swimming Pool		3:30 - 8:00 p.m.
14—Friday	Swimming Pool		3:30 - 8:00 p.m.
	Swimming Pool	Men Guests	5:00 - 8:00 p.m.
15—Saturday	Swimming Pool		10:00 - 2:00 p.m.
17—Monday	French Conversational Class — *Mlle. Simone Deloge, presiding*	Map Room	11:00 a.m.
18—Tuesday	Swimming Pool		3:30 - 8:00 p.m.
19—Wednesday	Swimming Pool		3:30 - 6:30 p.m.
20—Thursday	French Round Table — *Mlle. Lemaire, presiding*	Cafeteria	12:15 p.m.
	French Round Table — *Mlle. Le Brun de Surville, presiding*	Cafeteria	5:30 p.m.
	Swimming Pool		3:30 - 8:00 p.m.
21—Friday	Swimming Pool		3:30 - 8:00 p.m.
	Swimming Pool	Men Guests	5:00 - 8:00 p.m.
22—Saturday	Swimming Pool		10:00 - 2:00 p.m.
24—Monday	French Conversational Class — *Mlle. Simone Deloge, presiding*	Map Room	11:00 a.m.
25—Tuesday	Swimming Pool		3:30 - 8:00 p.m.
26—Wednesday	Swimming Pool		3:30 - 6:30 p.m.
27—Thursday	French Round Table — *Mlle. Lemaire, presiding*	Cafeteria	12:15 p.m.
	French Round Table — *Mlle. Le Brun de Surville, presiding*	Cafeteria	5:30 p.m.
	Swimming Pool		3:30 - 8:00 p.m.
	Needlework Guild Section	Room 208	10:00 - 3:00 p.m.
28—Friday	Sixth Little Journey Among Antiques	North Room	11:00 a.m.
	Swimming Pool		3:30 - 8:00 p.m.
	Swimming Pool	Men Guests	5:00 - 8:00 p.m.
29—Saturday	Swimming Pool		10:00 - 2:00 p.m.

NATIONAL LEAGUE for WOMAN'S SERVICE MAGAZINE

Published Monthly at 465 Post Street

Telephone GArfield 1-8400

Members' Yearly Subscription Rate 50c

Entered as second-class matter April 14, 1928, at the Post Office at San Francisco, California, under the act of March 3, 1879.

SAN FRANCISCO (2)

Volume XXIV April, 1950 Number 3

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NATIONAL LEAGUE FOR WOMAN'S SERVICE OF CALIFORNIA

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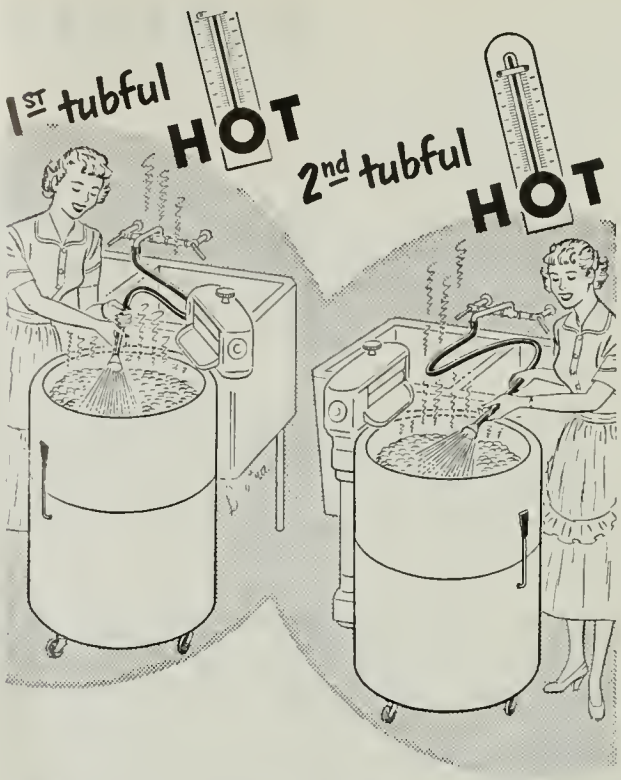

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1	3 or 4	40
2	2 or 3	40
2	4 or 5	50
3	3	50
3 or 4	4 or 5	75

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The Women's City Club of San Francisco in April, 1926.
Automobiles date the picture.

MEMBERS AND FRIENDS

OF THE

NATIONAL LEAGUE FOR WOMAN'S SERVICE OF CALIFORNIA

ARE INVITED

TO

OPEN HOUSE

AT THE

WOMEN'S CITY CLUB OF SAN FRANCISCO

APRIL TWELFTH

FROM THREE TO SEVEN O'CLOCK

On April twelfth, nineteen hundred twenty-six, several thousand visitors crowded the building opening its doors at 465 Post Street with promise of service to the community. On the same date twenty-four years later, we celebrate this occasion by holding a second Open House for inspection of the building which has fulfilled its promise to San Francisco, and now enters a new era of service.

EDITORIAL . . .

NUMBERS COUNT. The goal of one thousand new members will, we hope, be reached by April thirtieth and if the splendid and enthusiastic attendance at the Annual Meeting is any criterion will be easy of accomplishment. And then after that date will come the appeal from those who have failed to take advantage of the reduced initiation fee! It is a real kindness to one's friends to urge them to send in their applications before it is too late. The Open House will commemorate the house-warming of 1926 which was made possible by the successful membership drive two years previously. The goal in 1950 is not too much to expect of such an organization as ours.

WE PRESENT THIS MONTH a synopsis of the facts set forth at the Annual Meeting. We do so that those who found it impossible to attend may know what has been accomplished and what is to be. We rely upon their help in the year ahead, for they have expressed disappointment that they could not hear the reports in full. For those who could attend but did not because they felt no impelling need so to do, we add at this moment the plea that they take seriously to heart the individual responsibility in a program where each one counts, either in direct volunteer service or in support of the volunteer service of her fellow-member. Attendance at any meeting is a service and is excusable when other duties more urgent press. It is tangible expression of appreciation of the Board of Directors and of those others who plan for the pleasure and comfort of the membership.

A GAY DAY IN APRIL, 1926! Delivery vans at the front door of No. 465; sounds of last-minute installations in a new clubhouse: decorations being finished even as guests arrive: volunteers in uniforms especially starched for the occasion, welcoming visitors to all seven floors: elevators packed and inexperienced operators. Russian refugees speaking no English but carefully supervised by Otis men directing operations: smiling faces of proud members "touring" friends from swimming-pool to bed-room floors! A real occasion this. for San Francisco could hardly believe that two women's clubhouses of similar magnitude would open in the same year. Yet here was one of them ready for service. Behind the counter in the Cafeteria, captained by Miss Elsa Garrett. was the group of volunteers symbol of the spiritual purpose of a million-dollar investment by women. The Thursday following came "the Thursday crew" under the leadership of Mrs. Henry Shaw, members of which loyal group from "Kearny Street Days" still report for duty on Thursdays at noon. It is befitting then that on April twelfth. twenty-four years later. we shall foregather in our beautiful clubhouse to celebrate that wonderful housewarming a quarter of a century ago.

EXCERPTS
FROM
ANNUAL MEETING REPORTS

President's Report

★ It is with a sense of gratitude that I stand before you as your president for another year, and with humble thanks for the splendid co-operation that all have given me in the past two years. The confidence placed in me fills me with a renewed desire to prove worthy of this trust and the days ahead can mean so much for us all if we continue to carry on together with greater zeal the ideals given us by those who had the vision in creating this organization. The times may have changed, but the needs remain the same. You all share with me in the wish to hold the National League in the same high position it has been over the years. One of the means we can use to accomplish this is for each of us to work for the goal of enlarging our membership by 1000 new members. From now until the end of April while the initiation fee is reduced to $10.00, there is a special inducement to many women of our community and surrounding country to become members of the League. Our building was originally planned for an even larger number, and we easily can care for the added 1,000. The Magazines during these months are outlining the privileges offered by a membership. We have so much for so many; may we all go from this meeting resolved to do our part toward the accomplishment of this goal.

In the Anniversary Gift Fund, we have another means of obtaining greater security for the financial future of our National League. It is necessary to be assured of an amount of $30,000 a year to maintain our building and to be prepared for the emergencies that can constantly occur in a structure of this age. Our building must be ready for our pleasure and use and for the calls that may again come in a time of crisis. Those who planned so well 24 years ago gave us a building that has served throughout these years, and all of this is added proof for retaining its place among us for many more years of service to the community. What a rich heritage we have—that in spite of every form of stress and strain, we have been able to carry on in our own building. Thus we call upon our members once more to remember the National League when wishing to make a donation in memory of a friend or relative or just with the wish to do for an organization that has brought joy and assistance over the 24 years in this building. It is a fine thought that in the two plans—enlarging the membership and assuring the financial security by the Anniversary Gift Fund, we will be working together loyally for the secure future of the National League for Woman's Service.

From the reports of the past year's activities, you know of the success and the joy we have all received from the programs and opportunities that have been given in our building. Some have been annual events that seem to grow finer with the years, while others have brought to our membership new types of entertainment and instruction. Whatever has been put on has been done with the wish to give to our membership all that is possible in an organization devoted to service and whose dues allow for perhaps a limited program compared to clubs of other types.

May I take the opportunity now of expressing the appreciation we all feel for our staff, who under the faithful leadership of Mrs Faulkner, our executive secretary, carry on their duties. Throughout the year, we as members are constantly served, so that both our social requirements and the many unknown needs that may arise in a club of this size are dealt with quietly and efficiently. Also I wish it were possible for every member to watch all that is done by the loyal corps of volunteers. In our various departments, seen and unseen, they are carrying on their hours of service that make our National League unique in the history or organizations. We hope this meeting will inspire new and old members to add their names to the roll of those who may be called upon for service. This volunteer experience lends help not only for our club, but enables members to find a new interest in working with others as well.

Celebrating the 24th Anniversary of the Woman's City Club Building, an Open House will be held April 12th. This is the exact date the National League moved into its new home, and at that time, a similar reception took place. In order that the men and women of our community may gain a fuller realization of the opportunities offered in our building—known to so many as merely 465 Post

Street—we hope that members will share with their friends in this Open House between the hours of 3 and 7 on Wednesday, April the 12th.

In closing the Annual Meeting, may I thank all who have been of so much assistance in bringing the National League to this place in its history. Our future is assured if we continue to carry on in whatever manner we are able in the selfless service for the National League for Woman's Service of California.

Executive Secretary's Report

★ The work of the Executive Office found a combination of two aspects in daily demand—part of its work dealing with the functioning of the Clubhouse and its staff—and that "other part" which can be called "the better part" because the work of the staff keeps the house in order, the guests fed, the lodgers comfortable—and we like to think—satisfied.

During the twelve months for which we are reporting, 2,377 persons signed our room register—of whom 60 were from reciprocal clubs, foreign or domestic.

To put our house in order so that these visitors, as well as our permanent house guests, might enjoy a maximum of comfort, major repairs were necessary. On three bedroom floors, 86 windows were repaired — their metal frames scraped, red-leaded, and reset in concrete bases. Three hundred ninety-eight separate panes of glass reset in those frames—18 bedrooms, halls and showers painted, outside window frames scraped, fire escapes and cornices all repainted. Metal bases were set in doors, several metal frames and glass doors and windows repaired on the Fourth floor. The Card Room was painted as was the Chinese Room on the Second floor. Sidewalks were mended to prevent leaks into our storage rooms and the roof was inspected and repaired where necessary.

A steady program of overhauling, cleaning and painting of machinery was carried on behind the scenes. Our engineers did a wide variety of things—making flower stands, ice pans, hangers for fire extinguishers—working on an almost endless number of minor repairs of valves, wiring, electrical appliances of all sorts, refinishing and painting furniture; locks from the front doors to the back, mending cracks in plaster on walls, in tiling and in drinking fountain, checking hair dryers and showers, painting window boxes, putting wheels on kitchen trucks, along with scores of other services.

Under the general consideration of keeping our house comes of mention of the excellent work of our Sewing Committee members who did the needle point for eight Lounge chairs. The Patio on the Fourth floor and the Third floor terrace where we enjoy luncheon during the summer showed the result of the work of Miss Clara Schaeffer, who adds volunteer service to her professional care of the plants, and to Mrs. Olive Horne, a volunteer.

Restaurant Department: From March 1, 1949, to March 1, 1950, the Restaurant Department served 82,829 meals—breakfasts, luncheons, teas, dinners. These included service to our own members and to 33 outside organizations and groups. Among the latter were the Women's Architectural Forum, Delta Kappa, San Francisco League of Women Voters, Women's Traffic Club, California Genealogical Society, Travelers' Aid Board, S. F. Advanced Speakers Club, Potrero Hill Neighborhood House, Cinema Club, Sierra Club, California Conservation Council (which had a two days' meeting), Democratic Women's Forum, St. Mary's College Guild, National Conference of Christians and Jews, Torch Club, California Teachers Association, Bay Area Council, Lambda Sigma Pi, Toastmistresses' International, Social Planning Group, Community Chest, Quota Club, Daughters of the British Empire, Pioneer Women, San Francisco Legislative Council, St. Mary's Notre Dame College Club, Salvation Army Advisory Committee, Vassar Alumnae Luncheon, Pi Lambda Theta and a Housing Discussion group, S. F. Branch, American Association of University Women, California Teachers Association, Bay Area Section. The California Teachers Association has ranged from 186 to 200 members for luncheon on the occasions of their meetings.

The Vassar Club of Northern California welcomed Vassar's president at luncheon here. June 29th the U. S. Department of State, through its local office entertained at a reception and luncheon a graduating class of Filipino agricultural students who were returning to the Islands after completing their studies in the United States. During the American Bar Association national convention, 25 women lawyers were luncheon guests of one of our members; and 50 women dentists, attending the national convention of the American Dental Association in October, dined here. The English Speaking Union and the Northern California Branch of the United Nations Association entertained several times, on one occasion Miss Sara Churchill was a guest of the English Speaking Union.

Guide Dogs for the Blind had a luncheon for 90 in our North Room.

Daughters of the British Empire, Pioneer Women, two chapters of the Delphian Society, Northern California Women's Golf Association, the local chapter of the Colonial Dames and the Fortnightly Club were among organizations whose occasional affairs were held here.

The Discussion Group sponsored an invitational lecture by the President of the American Manufacturers Association with 300 present, and on the same evening the Committee of United World Federalists, 150 strong, met with their president, Mr. Cord Meyer, Jr.

During the Episcopal Triennial convention, 500 guests were entertained at tea. The Wellesley Club of Northern California held its pre-Christmas bazaar in the Chinese Room.

Swimming Pool: During the year, 5,326 members and guests availed themselves of the pool privilege. Of this number 2,874 came from private school groups, Girl Scouts, employees of California Packing Corporation,

Pacific Telephone and Telegraph Company, Federal Reserve Bank, County Welfare Department. 586 private lessons were given and 121 men guests enjoyed the Friday night privilege. Special parties accounted for 62 guests. The largest single daily attendance was 74 in May. The pool was closed for two weeks in September.

Classes, Courses, Round Tables, Special Events: The year has been marked by several special courses and classes and special events, as well as by the popular French Round Tables and conversation groups. Mlle. Marie Lemaire, Mlle. Simone Deloge and Mlle. Le Brun de Surville have guided the French groups on various days and hours. In November, in response to requests, a Canasta class was organized for a series of four meetings. Twenty-four members responded but indicated no desire to continue.

October marked the beginning of Six Little Journeys Among Antiques, with Mrs. C. W. Ebnother chairman of an active committee. Mrs. Ebnother talked on the general subject of Antiques preliminary to the succeeding "journeys." Collecting Early American Glass. Mrs. S. S. Cooke, speaker, was the November topic; Mrs. H. L. Risdon discussed Porcelains at the December meeting; Mrs. Raymond Blosser's subject in January was Pottery and in February Miss Alice Conlin talked on Collecting Old Silver. Each of the lectures, which was a courtesy to members, was illustrated by fine exhibits of the subjects under discussion. The sixth and final Little Journey is scheduled for April 28 at 11 o'clock in the North Room where Miss Hope Gladding, of the U. C. faculty will give an illustrated lecture on "Early American Homes and Furnishings." This final journey will be open to non-members by special arrangement. Members must present their 1950 membership cards.

A Decorators' Exhibit of Modern Italian Handcraft was presented in April and three Drama Teas, featuring Harriet Parrish Barnes were presented during the spring and fall. During the three summer months a series of Dinner Cruises was presented for members and guests dining in the cafeteria. In December a series of four Dinner book reviews by members was begun.

Tea With Lawful Intent was the intriguing title of a series of four talks given this year by Mrs. Julia M. Easley, featuring matters of law of especial interest to women. A half-hour at tea provided question and answer opportunity. This series, like the others, was stimulating and successful.

Three times during the year our Auditorium was rented for Investment courses, presented by local investment firms to interest women investors. One was in March, two in October, one a night course of four lectures for men and women.

The Industrial College of the Armed Forces conducted a two weeks' course in Field Economic Mobilization beginning February 26. This was attended by 300 ranking military and industrial heads in this area.

Production Services: The Red Cross Sewing Unit made 837 garments during the year for the local Red Cross—lounging robes, sport jackets, pajamas for service men, dresses and other garments for general supply. Red Cross knitters made 266 garments, sweaters, socks, afghan squares and strips, before the Red Cross supply shortage stopped the work. These volunteers are ready to begin knitting again when called. The National League unit of the Needlework Guild of America maintained its high record for providing new garments and cash for the purchase of necessary supplies for the annual ingathering of the Needlework Guild.

Ever since the opening of our Clubhouse, the House Sewing Committee has kept up its work of making curtains, cushion covers, binding blankets and comforters, labeling and mending sheets and towels. They meet weekly, and frequently find time to sew for the Pantry Sale in November. During the past year this group suffered an irreparable loss in the passing of Mrs. Gino Coleman, one of its earliest and most faithful members.

Gifts—other than monetary included quantities of flowers and greens which add materially to the charm of the Clubhouse. Our members with gardens were generous as were anonymous givers whose occasional presence in the Clubhouse was marked by the appearance of gay bouquets of blossoms. Two members contributed 24 hand-loomed table mats for use in the Restaurant department. Two beautiful gift Christmas trees enhanced the beauty of our Christmas decorations—one for the Lounge from Mrs. Marshall Madison, in memory of her mother, Mrs. Perry Eyre, the other on the 3rd floor from Mrs. Douglas Cushman, now in Europe.

League Shop: The League Shop has proved a thing of beauty throughout the year. Its stock has included rare and beautiful merchandise to satisfy discriminating purchasers.

Staff: Two members of the staff resigned during the year. Mrs. Frances Bottomley after seven years with us, and Mrs. Marie Hinman after a shorter service. Their places at the Main Desk have been filled by Mrs. Joanna Gillon and Miss Harriet Alexander.

Elizabeth Cochran completed 30 years in the employ of the National League; four more employees passed the 20th year. They are Miss Ingalls, Mearle Tangren, and Primitive Agacid.

Finance Committee Report

★ Pursuant to the policy set forth last year, the Finance Committee prepared a report analyzing the figures just read—the audits of the Post Street Investment Company for 1949, and that of the National League for Woman's Service of California for the same period, as prepared by F. W. Lafrenta & Co., certified public accountants. These audits are of the calendar year, January to January, since which time *(Continued on page 12)*

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to guests

at the Open House

on April twelfth

(Continued from page 11)

the last two months of the fiscal year have been added to the picture. In these two months we have acquired and paid out of Sinking Fund 875 par value of Post Street Investment Company 4% First Mortgage Bonds, thus reducing bonds outstanding to $253,125 and a gift of $50.00 to the Katharine Donohue Endnwment Fund has been received.

At the beginning nf this analysis, we wish to point out that the increase in membership which we urged last March in order to meet increasing operating costs did not materialize, and but for contributions to the Anniversary Gift Fund we could not now boast that all bills for 1949 are paid and all obligations met. It is then in a serious mood that we approach 1950. Serious is a proper word, for it does not imply panic or distress, but it does preclude unmindful indifference.

Last March we gave figures of 1946, 1947, 1948, shnwing startling increases in practically every item of operation—salaries and wages, general repairs, taxes, insurance, heat, power and light, water, printing. This March we must again announce an increase for 1949 in every instance over and above 1948 except that of water. Last year we urged increase in membership as an imperative measure. This year, we report a decrease in membership despite that call to service.

Recognizing all this when the December figures were presented by our accountant, the Board of Directors voted a reduced initiation fee for the months of January, February, March and April, 1950. To date 186 members have been added and if our membership takes seriously its individual responsibility in sponsoring a new member, the operating sheet for 1950 will tell a different story from that of 1949. It will be reason for pride if each member will interest one or more of her friends and the goal reached will add $9,000.00 annually to the income side of the ledger. The resulting increased volume in support of the various Clubhouse departments and activities will help take these out of the red as increased volume will decrease all percentages of costs.

Efficiency can improve heat, water, light, telephone, and general supplies, where care is a factor, and the audit shows that these items in 1949 have been kept to a minimum. Salaries and wages in the same period are those befitting an organization of such magnitude and quality of service. *Economy* can dn nothing at all about taxes ($23,146), insurance ($4,212.00) or repairs which are imperative for operation ($17,430.00) or like items. Both efficiency and economy have been exercised in 1949 and yet we have seen that operating costs were not what they should be.

All of this points to the fact that funds for increasing operating costs must come from initiation fees and membership dues of at least an extra 1,000 members who have been missing since the days of the Depression. We have the moral courage to present this picture in stark silhouette, believing that a National League for Woman's Service which built a million-dollar building on Post Street twenty-four years ago can accomplish another task of real magnitude, all because of the subtle, intangible spirit of its democratic purpose which brooks no defeat whenever the need is paramount and the way ahead is clearly outlined. If each one who hears or reads this report takes this particular piece of volunteer service personally to herself, the trick is done!

So much for operating costs. Now for the *extra*ordinary items of expenditure which a twenty-four-year-old building faces. Let us remind you that the "creaking joints" were reported last year. As the months progressed, the Finance Committee was faced with emergency after emergency—an experience which besets all housekeepers, be they in private home or public edifice. The budget had to be "remodeled" at almost every meeting, and many a "may" had to be given up for a "must." Mindful always of a long-term improvement as fair both to bondholder and member and despite the pressure of some who sought immediate pleasure, the Committee has pursued its difficult course in maintaining a mid-path between conservatism and radical change and can report today a clubhouse in better physical condition than at any time since the beginning of World War II. Inspection on April twelfth will prove the truth of this statement. The "Extraordinary" Expenditure in 1949, however, could not have been made but for the use of the Funds as reported. The wisdom of the establishment of the Gift Fund by the Board of Directors in February, 1949, was proven sound as moneys melted away in replacement of hidden items in the maintenance of a first-rate modern clubhouse used by thousands and serving continuously 24 hours a day, 7 days a week, 365 days a year for nearly a quarter century.

The Finance Committee has presented the audit of the Post Street Investment Company, the audit of the National League for Woman's Service and the audit at this time in order that no one may go from this meeting uninformed as to what has been done in her name in 1949 or uninformed as to her part in the making of the figures for 1950. Under the leadership of Mrs. Korbel who has steered our ship through stormy as well as clear waters, we can still meet the "cold war" with courage because 6,000 strong we shall move forward inspired by the 1,000 members one with us.

The way each member can show her ap-

(Continued on page 14)

I HAVE BEEN READING . . . *Edited by Helen M. Bruner*

A Bullet for My Love. *By Octavus Roy Cohen.* The Macmillan Company. $2.50. Reviewed by Stella Huntington.

A Few Flowers for Shiner. *By Richard Llewellyn.* The Macmillan Company. $3.00. Reviewed by Belva M. Millar.

Non-Scheduled Flight. *By R. L. Duffus.* The Macmillan Company. $2.50. Reviewed by Georgea Wiseman.

The Gentle Infidel. *By Lawrence Schoonover.* The Macmillan Company. $3.00. Reviewed by Winona W. Walker.

A Bullet for My Love

★ Octavus Roy Cohen has written nearly 60 novels it is said, but he is far from being written out, as his latest book, A Bullet for My Love, is an exceptionally good mystery story.

The scene is laid in Las Vegas and in Hollywood and the national radio heroine is Judy Overton, young, pretty and unspoiled. Somebody fires a shot at her and then a friend, Helen Dunbar, was murdered in Judy's home. It was decided that she was mistaken for Judy. Three other murders follow and they all seemed to be linked up with Judy's radio program and the question that she asked each week. The question was a riddle, a hundred thousand dollar riddle. All one had to do to get the money was to give the correct answer to the riddle. But how much trouble that riddle caused! The story is well told and moves rapidly, a real treat for a mystery fan.

A Few Flowers for Shiner

★ A chronicle of the adventures of Snowy, a Cockney truck driver and his beloved truck, Rosie, as they travel on a three day leave to place flowers on the grave of Snowy's mate, Shiner. The setting, Italy behind the fighting line. Snowy had wanted to go alone but had to take along Bill, a Lancashire man. Soon they pick up Max, a deserter from the U. S. army, and the Princess traveling on foot to visit her husband in a prison camp. Driving through the colorful villages and countryside their adventures are many and exciting. They rescued some Italian university professors and their families, took a bride to her waiting groom, and found Rusty, an Italian mechanic Snowy had known in service in Africa, who joins them. A mysterious man, Dincott, rode a way with them and then disappeared. The countryside was being terrorized, its people robbed and killed by a band of deserters.

Rusty is left with Rosie while Snowy and Bill visit Shiner's grave. They return to find Rusty injured and Rosie gone. As they pursue the thieves they overtake the Princess who joins them again. Then they find Rosie only to have her stolen again, as they spend the night at an inn. Again they pursue the robbers and with the aid of the peasants, find Rosie in a fabulous hideout, a cavern in the mountainside. The peasants sang and danced as they worked but when opportunity came retaliated with the savage cruelty of people long abused and starving. Dincott turns out to be the unscrupulous and sadistic leader of the bandits. With the aid of the peasants, an earthquake and a volcanic eruption, Dincott dies a horrible death, Rosie is recaptured, Max escapes a deserter's punishment, Rusty is able to help his villagers and Snowy and Bill return days late to be assigned to new duties. All the adventures are told in great detail bringing out the real characters, personalities and backgrounds of all who shared in this rousing adventure.

Non-Scheduled Flight

★ Non-scheduled Flight is the first novel to come from the pen of R. L. Duffus since his delightful The Innocents of Cedro, which was published in 1944.

The story concerns eighteen persons aboard an airliner bound for Guatamala, and takes place within a span of twenty-four hours. In order to kill time in New Orleans, while waiting for the plane to leave, six of the prospective passengers take a sight-seeing tour. The Leavenworths of Vermont, Miss Elsie Twill, a twenty-nine-year-old school teacher from New England, Andrew Morehouse, a New York lawyer and a couple of newly-weds thus meet and become bound together in their anticipation of the journey which, to each, has definite meaning.

Gradually the other passengers enter the circle. The ex-marine, Paul Jenniko, trying to drown his remembrance of an unheroic act; Wilbur Ladd, typical American businessman; Breitstein, selfless idealist; and Jimmy Mae Tilton, much-married, loud-voiced blonde—these made up the travellers. But the crew, consisting of the aging pilot, Flint, the able co-pilot, Lattwin, Red Sims, the navigator, and the cool, seductive hostess, Elaine, are equally important to the development of the story. Then there is Mamie, the plane, a tough old veteran with a pain in her number two engine.

In the night flight from New Orleans to Merida, Mr. Duffus balances the drama of the people against the drama of the moonlit night, creating a quality of hushed expectancy and suspense which is not lessened when the plane, after the Merida stop, takes off for Guatamala. It is a gripping tale from start to finish. With the exception of the gloomy young Wrights, the characters are flesh and blood people. They are unforgettable due to the quiet effectiveness of good writing.

Mr. Duffus is a member of the editorial staff of the New York Times, having received his A.B. and M.A. degrees from Stanford University. He says of this book that it is a novel in which the basic emotion is fear. That is true but not in a depressing sense. Non-scheduled Flight can be recommended not only for its satisfactory literary quality but for sheer enjoyment.

The Gentle Infidel

★ If you like historical romances, with rich, colorful backgrounds of facts, you will rate The Gentle Infidel as tops, for it is such a book. The story concerns itself with the life and adventures of one Michael da Montelupo, the son of a Venetian trader of Scuteri, who at the age of twelve is impressed into the service of the Turks as a member of the Janissaries, the picked troops of the sultan of Turkey. The trading practices among the Greeks, Turks and Egyptians, as well as their warring social and religious customs and beliefs are so skillfully blended into the story that one is scarcely aware that she is reading history as well as fiction.

Although he is completely isolated from his own people (his father died within a week after Michael was taken from him) and his teachings have all been Moslem, Michael is still fundamentally a Christian. It is during the siege of Constantinople that he becomes re-united with his Christian friends, regains his faith, and wins his childhood sweetheart.

Readers might be interested to know that the book has been selected as one of the books of the month for use in Veterans Administration Hospitals, which indicates that while it is rich fare, it is not indigestible for hospital use.

Mr. Schoonover gave up a successful career in advertising to become a writer, and this is his second historical novel. He has set a high standard for himself, and the book world will be truly enriched if he is able to maintain it.

Fashion dictates just the right tilt effect. Women will wear straws this spring in high color, natural and dark colors to complement prints, suits and coats. Over-the-face veils and gorgeous imported ribbons and flowers make soft and flattering trim.

Also bring in your hats to be remodeled into the newest style.

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(Continued from page 12)

preciation of this service which has been given in the name of us all by the President and Board of Directors is by support of the program for 1950. The three concrete ways we may do this are (1) by interesting others to join the National League for Woman's Service, (2) by using the departments of the Clubhouse created for our pleasure and also by attending the programs and hospitality teas for which we as members are individually responsible, (3) by contributing to the Anniversary Gift Fund whenever as its name implies, we rejoice or give thanks. We are not beneficiaries but rather partners with the Board of Directors who have assumed the burden of leadership in our name. Together all things are possible and the future is roseate if each one plays her part.

Hospitality Report

★ From its inception, the National League for Woman's Service has had a reputation for Hospitality, both to individuals and to groups whose purposes and aims are compatible with those of our organization. The year 1949-1950 proved no exception to that tradition. During that time, 2,377 persons signed our room register. They came from far and near and included groups of delegates (totaling 55) attending one of half a dozen national or regional conventions or conferences meeting in San Francisco. Among individuals who stayed for brief periods were Dr. Anna Willatt-Roosenburg, attorney of Amsterdam, Holland, who made the club headquarters while she studied American Juvenile Court procedure here, Lady Listowel of London, Mrs. Carolyn Doughty, Executive Secretary of the flourishing Kansas City Women's Club, who spent a week with us en route to Hawaii; Adrienne Leevers, Walter Hines Page scholar from England; Margaret Adams, British Educator and head of the Headmistresses Association of England; Mrs. Winifred Biccardi, from Johannesburg, South Africa; Elizabeth Moore Bowden of Mallorca, Spain, who was lecturing in California. Brazil, India, Australia and New Zealand were given as home countries of other visitors from afar, while from Providence Plantations Club in Providence, Rhode Island, Minneapolis Women's City Club, Philadelphia and Salt Lake Clubs came others. Sixty nine women availed themselves of reciprocal privileges here as a result of their membership elsewhere.

In September our annual Opera Tea honored Director Gaetano Merola, of the San Francisco Opera Association and officers of that organization; in October the annual Firelighting ceremony marked the official end of summer and the resumption of our full schedule of activities in the Clubhouse; in November M. Monteux, Conductor of the San Francisco Symphony with Mme. Monteux and officials of the San Francisco Symphony Association and members of the orchestra were our guests. On that occasion the National League presented M. Monteux with a parchment scroll memorializing his fifteenth year as Conductor of the San Francisco Symphony. In February the annual luncheon honoring past and present members of the Board of Directors was held.

To make possible opportunity, without previous arrangement, for members and guests to meet the President and members of the Board, a Club Table was set in the cafeteria during the noon hour on the first Friday of each month.

Volunteer Service Report

★ Volunteer Service—that unique and challenging aspect of membership in the National League for Woman's Service—continued to hold an important place in the growth and maintenance of our organization. During the year just ended, 3,348 volunteers contributed 16,050½ hours of service in five departments of our work. Eleven general club departments, five branches of clerical work, holiday and special events, with our services to the men and women of the Armed Forces and the Merchant Marine—through packing and shipping magazines and books—combined to roll up the impressive totals reported above—3,348 volunteers giving 16,050½ hours of service.

Checking and counting ballots for the annual election and the stamping of bills for non-voting fines was successfully handled this year by a faithful group with Miss Amy L. Oat, chairman. The herculean task of collecting dues from 5,000 members was carried out by a crew under the chairmanship of Mrs. C. J. Goodell.

Since March first of last year we have continued service regularly to the Merchant Marine and the Navy. 578 boxes of magazines, approximately 57,800 pieces—for the greater part current within a three months' period have been packed. Two hundred and sixty four of these have gone through the Navy to far distant posts—and 308 boxes have been supplied for ships of the Merchant Marine. In addition 28 boxes—with approximately 2800 books have been taken by the Navy, along with a special order for 2 boxes of games and 2 boxes of cross-word puzzle books.

Addressing and mailing five thousand magazines a month furnishes a fine example of volunteer group effort which claims the devoted service of a score of members each Monday with Miss Edith Dodge as chairman.

The Library work, cafeteria, tea hour in the Lounge and the League Shop have all benefited immeasurably by the volunteer service both of regulars and emergency workers.

The Anniversary Gift Fund

★ This Fund has been launched with enthusiasm and The Board of Directors gratefully acknowledge gifts from the following members and friends. The amounts are omitted in the Gift Book, for each in its own way is important. Other clubs have met the new era of the decreasing dollar by assessments and obligatory fees evenly distributed among their membership. The National League, however, following its policy of consideration of the individual and promotion always of volunteer response established in the Depression Era of the thirties, has again chosen this personal way of obtaining funds for necessary repairs to its twenty-four-year-old Clubhouse.

Inspection of the facilities proves that the years have dealt kindly with a building which has served men and women of the Armed Forces, evacuees from South Pacific and refugees from war time prison camps, as well as peace time groups devoted to community and national services. As the record of the years ahead shall be written, members will add their names to the Gift Book with the pride of accomplishment which their contribution will make possible. The inner satisfaction of the giver of the gift as she volunteers her largess to a building which serves will increase her pride in her own clubhouse. A partial list of contributors to date includes: Mrs. C. H. Bentley, Miss Nesta Burnay, Mrs. Edward Bransten, Miss Mona L. Crellin, Miss Anita M. Crellin, Miss Elizabeth Chandler, Mrs. Geo. L. Cadwalader, Mrs. Robert L. Coleman, Jr., Mrs. Nellie Coleman, Mrs. C. W. Davis, Miss Devanny, Mrs. Carla G. Duncan, Mrs. Julia M. Easley, Miss Phileta Fitzgerald, Mrs. Hazel Pedlar Faulkner, Miss B. Eleanor Folsom, Mrs. Domingo Ghirardelli, Mrs. Philip J. Garrett, Mrs. E. H. Heller, Mrs. E. S. Heller, Mrs. Gladys Hall, Miss Charlotte W. Hare, Miss Janet Hopps, Mrs. Carroll T. Harris, Miss Emma D. Janin, Mrs. Herbert Johnson, Mrs. Robert C. Kirkwood, Mrs. Leo V. Korbel, Miss Henrietta Loeb, Miss Marion W. Leale, Miss Edith E. Leale, Mrs. Samuel Lilienthal, Miss Carlotta Mabury, Mrs. Evadne Middlemas, Mrs. Drummond MacGavin, Miss Mabel J. Moller, Mrs. Hart North, Miss Fanny Noonan, Mrs. James Otis, Miss Amy Oat, Miss Florence Prince, Mrs. Oscar Sutro, Mrs. Stuart Smith, Mrs. T. A. Stewart, Miss Helen Schalk, Mrs. L. P. Steller, Miss Rachel Schrader, Miss Frances Sprague, Miss Emma Tobey, Miss Margaret Torreyson, Mrs. Nion Tucker, Miss Emma L. Noonan, Winifred Van Hagen, Mrs. Wilberforce W. Williams, Mrs. Eli H. Wiel, Miss Carol Wollner, Mrs. Percival Williams, Mrs. Henry R. Wilfiar, Mrs. Edgar T. Zook.

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(From the Preamble to the UNESCO Constitution.)

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NATIONAL LEAGUE *for* WOMAN'S SERVICE MAGAZINE

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Vol. XXIV • No. 4

PUBLISHED BY THE NATIONAL LEAGUE FOR WOMAN'S SERVICE
WOMEN'S CITY CLUB • 465 POST ST. • SAN FRANCISCO • PRICE 15c

NATIONAL LEAGUE *for* WOMAN'S SERVICE

MAY CALENDAR

SWIMMING POOL HOURS

Tuesday—3:30-8:00
Wednesday—3:30-6:30
Thursday—3:30-8:00
Friday—3:30-8:00
Men Guests—5:00-8:00
Saturday—10:00-2:00

CAFETERIA HOURS — MONDAY THROUGH SATURDAY

BREAKFAST 7:30-9:30 —LUNCHEON 11:30-1:30 — DINNER 5:30-7:30

MAY — 1950

1—Monday	French Conversational Class — *Mlle. Simone Deloge, presiding*	Map Room	11:00 a.m.
2—Tuesday	Swimming Pool		3:30-8:00 p.m.
3—Wednesday	Swimming Pool		3:30-6:30 p.m.
4—Thursday	French Round Table — *Mlle. Lemaire, presiding*	Cafeteria	12:15 p.m.
	French Round Table — *Mlle. Le Brun de Surville, presiding*	Cafeteria	5:30 p.m.
	Swimming Pool		3:30-8:00 p.m.
5—Friday	Club Table — *Mrs. Leo V. Korbel, president, presiding*	Cafeteria	12:15 p.m.
	Swimming Pool		3:30-8:00 p.m.
	Swimming Pool	Men Guests	5:00-8:00 p.m.
6—Saturday	Swimming Pool		10:00-2:00 p.m.
8—Monday	French Conversational Class — *Mlle. Simone Deloge, presiding*	Cafeteria	11:00 a.m.
9—Tuesday	Swimming Pool		3:30-8:00 p.m.
10—Wednesday	Swimming Pool		3:30-6:30 p.m.
11—Thursday	French Round Table — *Mlle. Lemaire, presiding*	Cafeteria	12:15 p.m.
	French Round Table — *Mlle. Le Brun de Surville, presiding*	Cafeteria	5:30 p.m.
	Needlework Guild Section	Room 208	10:00-3:00 p.m.
	Swimming Pool		3:30-8:00 p.m.
12—Friday	Swimming Pool		3:30-8:00 p.m.
	Swimming Pool	Men Guests	5:00-8:00 p.m.
13—Saturday	Swimming Pool		10:00-2:00 p.m.
15—Monday	French Conversational Class — *Mlle. Simone Deloge, presiding*	Map Room	11:00 a.m.
16—Tuesday	New Members' Tea	North Room	3:30-5:30 p.m.
	Swimming Pool		3:30-8:00 p.m.
17—Wednesday	Swimming Pool		3:30-6:30 p.m.
18—Thursday	French Round Table — *Mlle. Lemaire, presiding*	Cafeteria	12:15 p.m.
	French Round Table — *Mlle. Le Brun de Surville, presiding*	Cafeteria	5:30 p.m.
	Swimming Pool		3:30-8:00 p.m.
19—Friday	Swimming Pool		3:30-8:00 p.m.
	Swimming Pool	Men Guests	5:00-8:00 p.m.
20—Saturday	Swimming Pool		10:00-2:00 p.m.
22—Monday	French Conversational Class — *Mlle. Simone Deloge, presiding*	Map Room	11:00 a.m.
23—Tuesday	Swimming Pool		3:30-8:00 p.m.
24—Wednesday	Swimming Pool		3:30-6:30 p.m.
25—Thursday	French Round Table — *Mlle. Lemaire, presiding*	Cafeteria	12:15 p.m.
	French Round Table — *Mlle. Le Brun de Surville, presiding*	Cafeteria	5:30 p.m.
	Needlework Guild Section	Room 208	10:00-3:00 p.m.
	Swimming Pool		3:30-8:00 p.m.
26—Friday	Swimming Pool		3:30-8:00 p.m.
	Swimming Pool	Men Guests	5:00-8:00 p.m.
	Drama Tea	North Room	2:30 p.m.
27—Saturday	Swimming Pool		10:00-2:00 p.m.
29—Monday	French Conversational Class — *Mlle. Simone Deloge, presiding*	Map Room	11:00 a.m.
30—Tuesday	Holiday		
31—Wednesday	Swimming Pool		3:30-6:30 p.m.

NATIONAL LEAGUE *for* WOMAN'S SERVICE MAGAZINE

Published Monthly
at 465 Post Street

Telephone
GArfield 1-8400

Members' Yearly Subscription Rate 50c
Entered as second-class matter April 14, 1928, at the Post Office at San Francisco, California, under the act of March 3, 1879.

SAN FRANCISCO (2)

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NATIONAL LEAGUE FOR WOMAN'S SERVICE OF CALIFORNIA

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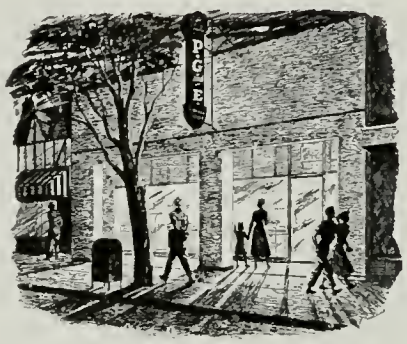

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ANNOUNCEMENTS

★ NEW MEMBERS who have joined the National League since the fall of last year will be formally welcomed by the Board of Directors at a tea on Tuesday, May 16 between the hours of 3:30 and 5:30 o'clock, in the North Room. This occasion affords opportunity for new members to become acquainted with the President and the members of the Board of Directors and with each other. Sponsors are invited to come with their new members, and our members generally are invited to greet the newcomers.

★ VOLUNTEERS who were on duty for the Open House were photographed in the patio—and most successfully as the frontispiece of this magazine shows. Requests for copies of the photograph have been received. Orders will be taken at the Executive Office if desired.

★ NEW BOOKS are being added constantly to the Library and duplicate copies of several popular books have been added so that waiting time for much sought after volumes has thus been shortened. While we seek new books for the circulation desk, old books are always welcome—both for the shipment to service men and the Merchant Marine and for our annual Book Mart as well. So when you begin clearing out for the summer or discarding books that you have read during vacation time, please keep our services in mind. It is not necessary to wait until next February to send in for the Book Mart.

★ THE CLUB TABLE in the Cafeteria on the first Friday noon will be resumed on May 5h with the President and members of the Board of Directors present to greet members and visiting guests who may be staying in the Clubhouse. The Club table is planned for members and their friends—for those lunching alone or with friends. No individual invitation is necessary to join the group.

★ A MORNING SWIM one day a week is a possibility if enough interest is expressed in the proposal. Because many of our members find it inconvenient or impossible to swim in the afternoon such an arrangement will be considered.

The Executive Office will receive registrations and answer questions so that a date for beginning can be announced.

★ A DRAMA TEA on Friday afternoon, May 26, will feature Mrs. Harriet Parrish Barnes in another of her delightful interpretations of Plays, Players and Playwrights, with special emphasis on one of the current Broadway successes. The presentation will be in the North Room and members are privileged to invite guests. Tea will be fifty cents for members and seventy-five cents for non-members.

★ MISS ELIZABETH BECK, a visitor in the Clubhouse, shares with our readers a charming climpse of England now—as she wishes American tourists might see it. Daughter of an American diplomat, and a graduate of Wellesley College. Miss Beck has come to San Francisco to remain indefinitely.

★ GREENS AND FLOWERS are always needed—as much through the summer as in the winter. The many guests who go in and out of the Clubhouse all year are most complimentary of our flowers and so of our members who furnish them.

★ TWO FULL MONTHS have been added to the time allowed for the reduction in initiation fee. Inability of applicants to complete their memberships and the realization that many who wish to join have not yet been invited by our own members brought the decision of the Board of Directors to make June 30, 1950, the closing date for the reduced initiation fee. Here is an opportunity for the most vital volunteer service members can give at this point in our progress. Accomplishment of our goal of 1000 members will result in stimulating volunteer service in other departments as well.

★ SWIMMING LESSONS and practice as preparation for vacation time are in order now and many of our members (and their children) are taking advantage of the pool for that purpose. Arrangements can be made for lessons by telephoning Mrs. Beecher at the Pool.

★ A SPANISH ROUNDTABLE is being requested by a few members. If a sufficient number of members indicate an interest in joining such a group plans will be made for one. The Executive Office will be glad to take registrations.

EXTENSION OF PRIVILEGE

REDUCED INITIATION FEE UNTIL JUNE THIRTIETH

This extension, voted by the Board of Directors, will enable completion of many applications now pending and give opportunity to others.

Volunteers carry on—1950—for the Open House, celebrating the twenty-fourth anniversary of the Clubhouse

The President's Message

The past month held so many fine things within our building as well as a happy day with the members in one of our valley cities that we may be grateful for the action taken by the Board of Directors in lengthening the time by two months for the reduced initiation fee. There are groups of women who want to share with us the advantages we have in the National League and we will now make a greater effort to seek out all we can contact and bring them in as members. The thermometer in the Hammon Gallery has not yet reached the top but we will watch the numbers grow as each member does her full share in accomplishing the Goal of 1000 new names.

▼

MIRIAM McNEAR KORBEL

EDITORIAL . . .

BECAUSE OF ACCELERATED INTEREST in the reduced initiation fee. the Board of Directors has extended this privilege through June thirtieth. Time moves rapidly and we urge those who would avail themselves of this privilege not to postpone the filing of the application card. for the thermometer on the bulletin board of the Clubhouse shows a steady rise each week and points the way to the thousand mark. The reduced initiation fee privilege will probably not occur again for many years. It would be well therefore to take advantage of the special ruling now in effect. At this writing we are delighted to report that the new members who have joined these past weeks are enthusiastic over the privileges given by such a nominal fee as ours. They will, we feel sure, enjoy the Clubhouse made available to them by their sponsors. We welcome them most cordially.

THE WISDOM of listing contributions is always a moot question. Some givers would prefer anonymity: others are offended because a name is misspelled or wrongly or not recorded. At best, such a printing is meant as encouragement to others to "go and do likewise." As the real purpose of the list we printed last month and again this is to promote the Anniversary Gift Fund until it shall become a membership habit in the National League. we have dared to meet the criticism in some few quarters. We remind these few that "the good of the cause" merits their cooperation and we apologize for any mistakes which may unwittingly occur.

THE END OF THE MONTH is the New Members Tea on May sixteenth. If you are interesting a friend to join, please see that her three sponsors letters are in by this date else she must wait the next New Members Tea before being officially welcomed by the Board of Directors. There are many applications filed but incomplete as to sponsorship letters. As our organization has no official membership committee, the sponsors are in themselves this committee and as such should take their responsibility seriously and attend to the letters which must be written before a membership is complete. How fine it will be if the half-way mark, five hundred. is reached before May sixteenth.

LOOKING BACKWARDS has a sobering effect when one realizes that out of experience come only those things which deserve survival It is therefore of real interest to record that the Open House on April twelfth in celebration of the housewarming of the Women's City Club in 1926 was a distinct success. The thousand and more guests who came were more than complimentary of the beautiful Clubhouse. in distinctly good order and mellowed by a quarter century of service given unstintingly during both war and peace. Looking forward to the next quarter century, we bespeak for our National League for Woman's Service the same sterling quality of unruffled purpose which has served it in the past, and we rededicate ourselves to the principles of service given voluntarily for the common good.

A SPRING TEA

HONORING NEW MEMBERS

is announced

BY THE BOARD OF DIRECTORS

TUESDAY, MAY SIXTEENTH

Members, especially sponsors, are urged to attend

North Room . . . . . Tea Fifty Cents

3:30 to 5:30 o'clock

DRAMA TEA

PLAYS, PLAYERS and PLAYWRIGHTS

By Harriet Parrish Barnes

Just home from New York

Friday May 26, 2:30 o'clock . . . . . North Room

Members—Fifty Cents . . Guests—Seventy-five Cents

In England Now

by Elizabeth N. Beck

★ What lure has England today for the American tourist? Many people have been asking me that question, and I shall endeavor to give it a fair answer. I have just returned to America after two and a half years spent in Great Britain, and I confess that I found it quite depressing during the first year. I am in no hurry to return, but if I had never been there, or if I had not visited England since the war, I would choose it as the most rewarding place in which to spend a vacation abroad. The reason is that England has always had more to offer the American than any other European country, mainly because of her ties with us. Our relationship is such a close one that we are always easily influenced by the British, and this is a good time in which to study their experiments, and profit by their ideas and their mistakes. It is difficult, however, for Americans to enjoy an English holiday. As the nation with the highest standard of living in the world, we are probably the worst tourists in the world. We expect too much in comfort from the countries we visit. The English have never before had to adjust their cuisine to our demanding palates and heat their houses for us, as have hotel-keepers all over the Continent. The dollar-deficit has made it necessary for them to pamper Americans. England is beginning to succeed at her new tactics but the process is a slow one because of the many restrictions and shortages. The English are a hospitable race at heart. Our soldiers testified to that during the war.

I might add, briefly, that it is more relaxing to read signs and menus in your own language than to decipher a foreign-printed dictionary, and it is very entertaining to trace the site of the hamlet where great-great-grandfather Pennyfeather first saw the misty English light of day. In England, too, you will find more artistic, historic and literary sites in a smaller space than in any other country.

Now that you have been persuaded to go, why not do it in the grand manner by taking one of the fast British liners such as the *Queen Elizabeth* or the *Queen Mary*, or the modern, smaller ship *Caronia?* I can recommend most heartily too the flagship of the United States Lines, the *America*. And I hasten to add that these ships dock at Southampton, which brings me to an important point.

There is an ancient custom among new arrivals on British shores, dating undoubtedly from the time of the ancient invasions, which is that one must leave the shore as quickly as possible, preferably to make a bee-line to the capital of the country. I have been living in southern England, and I cannot understand this habit. I think that it is perpetrated by lazy young men who make out the itineraries in Travel Agencies. Of course, you *should* go to London if you have never been there, or if you want to see the places that are in small print in the guidebooks; the haunts of Samuel Johnson, the Domesday Book, the Rosetta Stone and the surviving Wren churches. I should do that myself. But London is not England any more than New York and Washington are America. Moreover, it contains many traces of the war, and most definitely has a mood and character of its own, influenced by the lawmakers, dock-hands, publicans, shop-keepers, musicians and politicians. It is a fascinating place, but not by any means the only place in which to study the English.

When you plan your itinerary, therefore, include the countryside, particularly at this time of year. And determine to spend a good part of your vacation in a small town or village. I suggest, for example, the little medieval and Georgian "city" of Winchester, ancient capital of England, with its cathedral and famous boys' school, and its associations with the Romans, King Alfred, Isaac Walton and Jane Austen. Also in Hampshire, very near Southampton (where, by the way, I would advise you *not* to stay), is Lyndhurst in the New Forest of William Rufus, where Alice Hargreaves (the "Alice" of Alice-in-Wonderland) is buried. Or you might prefer Beaulieu, (pronounced Bewly), a sleepy village famous for its ruined and haunted Cistercian Abbey. Nearby is the hamlet of Buckler's Hard, where Nelson's ships were launched. From Hampshire you can go by small English car or by train, although the timetables are often erratic, down the winding lanes of Cornwall, past dozens of villages named for Celtic saints, to Land's End and the Lizard. You will see some of the few remaining village greens on that route. There is also the Wye valley, on the way to Wales, perfect for a very quiet vacation in the most beautiful pastoral section of England. Or go the other way into Kent, full of apple orchards and crowned by the ancient market city of Canterbury with its glorious cathedral, whose thirteenth century glass is done in the Chartres style and has been replaced in the windows since the war. It is a good idea to find out what Festivals are being held in Britain before you make out your itinerary, because you may miss something that you could never find in this country, such as the Canterbury and Three Choirs Festivals, or the International Eisteddfod in Wales. You might also make a tour of the cathedral cities, because each one has its own important treasure, or you might stay in the Lake District with the Romantic poets or the Avon valley with Shakespeare.

(Continued on page 14)

Open House . . .

Twenty-four Years After

★ Those members and invited guests who did not come to the Clubhouse on Wednesday, April 12, missed something.

Or, to put it another way, those who did come had a unique experience. They participated in a thrilling event—the celebration of the first twenty-four years in the life of the Women's City Club. It was a thrilling event and we write it modestly, for we are quoting many of the distinguished guests who did come to share in the occasion.

Twenty-four years is a long time in the history of any organization—particularly one built upon a selfless ideal and giving that ideal the place of prominence in its use of a building and its policy-making.

As volunteers on that occasion, officers, directors and members of the National League for Woman's Service reaped a harvest of compliments on the appearance of the Clubhouse, on the efficiency of planning, on the scope of the National League through its building and on the friendliness of those on duty.

From lower main floor to the first bedroom floor volunteers in crisp, spring-like fresh uniforms assisted in making welcome the thousand men and women who accepted the invitation to inspect the Clubhouse and learn about the National League's work.

The auditorium, never more beautifully decorated, with a friendly atmosphere which did not minimize in the least its unmistakable character (and its value) as an auditorium, was the spot at which guests were greeted by the National League's officers. From there visitors went as they chose, to Lower Main to see the swimming pool, or to the second floor where the Volunteers' workrooms—sewing and knitting, magazine sorting and packing, magazine addressing—were open, and where the offices of our tenant groups were open to guests.

A drizzling rain dampened the surrounding outside but did not lessen the enthusiasm as the tour of the building progressed. The Third Floor, from cafeteria and kitchen, to the National Defenders Room and the North Room, elicited expressions of surprise at the size of our project and its possibilities, not only for daily activity but for service to the community in case of emergency.

Members of the Board were receiving on the Third Floor.

Yellow broom and marguerites in copper containers picked up the color in the cafeteria, while visitors admired the pink of tulips, fruit blossoms and stock in the National Defenders Room. In the North Room where the largest groups focussed continually, cider and cookies were served throughout the day. The long green-organdy-covered table, with its brass candelabra and exquisite arrangement of mammoth peonies was flanked by a smaller round table from which the cider was served. Our members, accustomed through twenty-four years to the tawny hangings and dark brown screens were surprised to see the newly decorated room, whose hangings are a restful green and its two tall screens of burnt orange for accent. Glass curtains have given way to clear glass with a shadow box effect obtained by painting the window recesses a harmonizing green.

With the redecoration of the North Room the final semblance (and possibility) of its former character as service dining room has passed and for coming years it has assumed the character of a formal lecture and reception room. In the words of a delighted visitor—"It certainly is off to a fine start!"

Quantities of white broom, white heather, calla lilies, tulips and lilac—these as the other decorations (save the peonies) from the gardens of members—made the Fourth Floor even more attractive than usual. Volunteers on duty there heard the exclamations of delight of members and guests over the new chairs in the American Room—where a number of the Board members received—and the freshness of the dressing rooms—newly repainted in time for the Open House. The patio, outside the American Room, always lovely in the sunshine, was beautiful even in the rain. The crimson azaleas blossoming by the pool, the new green of the fuchsias, and the other perennials made pleasing background for the gay colored parasols which had been set up for the day.

Typical of the bedrooms which the Clubhouse maintains for transient and permanent guests were the two rooms open for inspection on the Fifth Floor. Volunteers on duty there found surprised interest expressed over the quality and care of the rooms—features one finds hard to reconcile with such dues as the National League for Woman's Service has established.

So successful was the celebration of the twenty-four years of service of the Women's City Club that two hundred and fifty members and guests remained for dinner in the cafeteria—a tribute to all concerned!

As an aside for the women who admired furnishings and decorations, it was interesting to note that many of the men guests wanted to see the machinery which makes the wheels go around. And they went down into the depths beyond the lower main and then some—into the engine-rooms and sub-basement. And they pronounced what they saw there, good.

I HAVE BEEN READING . . . *Edited by Helen M. Bruner*

Involuntary Witness. *By Joseph Warren Beach.* The Macmillan Company. $1.50. Reviewed by Georgea Wiseman.

A Duck to Water. *By G. B. Stern.* The Macmillan Company. $1.75. Reviewed by Cora Bjornstrom.

The King of Fassarai. *By David Divine.* The Macmillan Company. $3.00. Reviewed by Myrta Freeman Beattie.

The Ramparts We Guard. *By R. M. MacIver.* The Macmillan Company. $3.00. Reviewed by Katherine Wilson.

A Second Treasury of the Familiar. *Edited by Ralph L. Woods.* The Macmillan Company. $5.00. Reviewed by Helen M. Bruner.

Involuntary Witness

★ For a lover of poetry, there is always an element of excitement about opening a new book of poems. Modern poetry especially offers a challenge both to imagination and intellect. In Involuntary Witness, a collection of four groups of poems by Joseph Warren Beach, the challenge may be fairly met. Mr. Beach criticizes tolerantly, shocks mildly but always observes with amazingly clear eyes.

In the first group, devoted to Home Feeling, one short poem entitled Waiting for Stella is as direct and sharp as a paragraph of Steinbeck's. But in several of his longer poems, the author rolls four-syllable words over his tongue with apparently limitless ability.

A long poem included in the second group called This Mountain is Mr. Beach at his best. It contains sincere depth of feeling and sensitive beauty which many of the other poems lack. Here he writes in praise of discipline, and discipline indeed is one of the major factors of this poet's creed. When he sticks to the serious offshoots of this quality, as in Rachel, Stranger's Eyes, Under These Level Brows and the title poem Involuntary Witness, he offers scholarly satisfaction as well as observant philosophy. He is less successful, however, when he tries to understand the younger generation, as in the group Bring Your Own Liquor. Here, at times, he becomes embarrassing in his effort to speak the language of cocktail parties and bars.

Mr. Beach has been a contributor to magazines of poetry for many years. He was Professor of English at the University of Minnesota until 1948, and has been, during the past year, Visiting Professor of English at Harvard University. Among his prose works are The Twentieth-Century Novel, The Concept of Nature in the Nineteenth-Century English Poetry, and volumes on George Meredith, Henry James and Thomas Hardy.

A Duck to Water

★ G. B. Stern, one of England's most distinguished writers, has produced again an altogether delightful little book—A Duck to Water. This is the third in a series, the other two of which are The Ugly Dachshund and The Dark Gentleman. It is half fable, half satire and wholly entertaining.

Miss Stern has an eighteenth-century cottage, with which we became familiar in her Benefits Forgot, published last year. It was an inn until a half century ago and is near the house in which Kenneth Grahame lived and wrote The Wind in the Willows. The stream of A Duck to Water runs through its garden. From this stream we have a "duck's eye view" and interpretation of the Owner Legs, the Visitor Legs, Feeding Legs and Nitwit Legs, in addition to Mother Hen, the Literary Gander, the Military Gander, and a family of cats.

The brown hen tried to bear with patience the intolerable boasting from her sister with the red-gold feathers, a mother of recognizable chickens who, apart from the yellow of their feathers, had beaks which were pointed, not flat, and feet properly divided into claws, not spoked like little umbrellas.

"We didn't expect your family to be true blondes like mine," said the arrogant Nordic hen, taking her blonde race for a walk. "But all the same—"

The brown hen was too bewildered herself to summon up much of a defense: "They may go yellow in time," she protested weakly, not believing it herself. "Gander told me that he was grey once when he was quite a little thing, and look at him now. Dazzling!"

But her sister shook her head in pity.

"Quite different. His father was white as snow, as well as his mother. But once a dark strain gets into the blood—ah, well." Out of this dark little duckling brood comes Little-Stuff-and-Nonsense and the main story grows around the psychological development of the little duck who wouldn't swim. As a sub plot we have the surprising development of Tiger Tim the maladjusted kitten.

It is delightful—refreshing. Through it all is an atmosphere of the English countryside, flowers, birds, a little stream and the farmyard animals. A most restful hour's enjoyment.

The King of Fassarai

★ It is with great human understanding that David Divine, an Englishman, relates the experiences of a young American doctor, Lt. Reis, who made every effort to get into the thick of battle in World War II, but found himself, instead, assigned to duty on a small island, Fassarai, in the South Pacific.

War always brings tragedy and the Island people experienced more than their share as theirs was a Japanese-controlled island; but Mr. Divine in this fascinating story puts their hardships in their proper perspective as he related how Lt. Reis through his human approach and deep sense of humor, managed to fit back the pieces of their broken society and bring some order and meaning to their lives again. Lt. Reis and Watson, his associate, handled their assignment in a somewhat unorthodox way—and perhaps that is what makes such a charming story. Their superiors who were men of insight encouraged their work and all went well until one day, a new commander came. He was one who possessed an extra amount of self esteem. His dogged insistence on traditional discipline prevents him from grasping the psychological angle of the situation. It never occurred to him that some things are more than the winning of a battle.

You will have to read the book to find out why Lt. Reis was demoted. The humor of that is no less entertaining than the preparation for his going. The final parting is touching as Teresa, an Island maiden, chants his final message to her people whose affection and esteem for him had long before been shown when they crowned him their King of Fassarai with the appropriate wreath of flowers.

The Ramparts We Guard

★ In a small but compact volume, The Ramparts We Guard is a penetrating analysis of democracy by one whose deep concern for its survival is motivated no less by the knowledge of its weaknesses in operation than by a profound belief in the soundness of its basic principles. The author, Scotland-born but now a citizen of the United States and Professor of Political Science and Sociology at Columbia University, sees democracy as an inspiring faith—the only faith in which men of all faiths can come together on common ground to the realization through liberty of their noblest aspirations. But as a system of government,

the author shows, democracy is an evolving thing, slow in gestation. It is grown into by a people through experience, not from teaching or being imposed. "Under other systems," he says, "people must be passive to the will of government. Under democracy they must actively participate in the making of that will." And this calls for a superior kind of character and understanding. Democracy requires of its people a selflessness that is willing to meet its demands, even when these conflict with personal interests. It presupposes ethical standards. It calls for vigilance against improper concentrations of power and exploitation of the weak by the strong. It insists upon a just balance among the rivalries of dominant groups. It demands unity, solidarity, and purposeful and determined action in defense of the liberties it grants. It assumes, in fact, civic morality in the people that practice it. And herein lies its principal weakness. Democracy can be no stronger than its citizens. Its faults and failures are those inherent in the people themselves. Its perils lie as much in apathy, indifference, lack of moral consciousness on the part of those within as in attacks from its enemies without. To survive, democracy must be militantly jealous of its own principles; eternally active and vigilant in its own behalf. Inertia is its death. Such, in very brief, is the thesis of The Ramparts We Guard—a ringing call to the defense of a heritage that can be imperiled not only from without its gates, but from within.

A Second Treasury of the Familiar.

★ A new bedside anthology is always a delight. To dip in here and there and find the old favorites or to run across something new, something lovely one has never seen before, is exciting. Mr. Woods has made this kind of a book for us in his Second Treasury of the Familiar. We find Shakespeare, passages from the Bible, Keats, Eugene Fields, all the familiars and favorites. And in addition there are things like, Is There a Santa Claus? the editorial written in 1897 for the New York Sun by Francis P. Church; Howard Vincent O'Brien's So Long, Son, written in 1942 when his son left for war; a copy of the Atlantic Charter and many similar pieces of recent date. There are words of songs like, I Want a Girl Just Like the Girl Who Married Dear Old Dad, or Softly Now the Light of day. Washington's letter to his wife when he accepted command of the army in 1775 is included as are paragraphs from speeches by orators like Edmund Burke, William Pitt and Daniel Webster. It is, inded, a surprising and different treasury, containing passages of prose and bits of poetry we have never seen included in such a book before. This makes it all the more delightful, a joy for many a wakeful night or idle hour.

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Marin Dell

Final Reminder . . .
Are Your Dues Paid?

In England Now

(Continued from page 10)

You will not like everything, particularly the food, but it will be better than it was a year ago. You will have an infinite advantage over tourists of two years ago because the country is being rebuilt. You will be fortunate, as a tourist, not to have to stand in queues for fish or a bus, or to devise means of stretching the meat ration. If you are invited to dinner, bear in mind the fact that the hostess is probably serving her whole week's ration at one meal. Take presents such as soap, chocolate, tea and ham to your friends. And do not neglect to take your own soap, because the hotels will not furnish any. Although the average Englishman tries to welcome visitors to his country, particularly American ones, there is the odd character who resents American aid, and will look for matters that he can criticize. Therefore, do nothing that can be held against you and your Government. The United States Government asks this of all Americans planning to visit Marshall Aid countries.

Visit England now, this year, by all means. The English are doing their best to welcome you, and outside of the industrial areas and the large cities you will find that Britain's face is not changed. There are still hedgerows veiled in hawthorn and chaffinches sing in the English orchards.

Reflections . . .

★ Nostalgic? Not a bit. To be sure the Anniversary of the House Warming of twenty-four years ago was an event which stirred the memories of a few who came, but by and large the group was modern and the outlook forward. Daughters and even granddaughters took over, and the pioneer of 1926 was a bit lonesome as she wandered through the spacious rooms so gayly decorated and so vibrant with youthful purpose. Service today and tomorrow was in charge on this occasion. There seemed no place for the pioneer and her thoughts in this scene of 1950, so she retired to a quiet niche in one of the lovely rooms and watched the passing crowd—alone and yet not alone. Thoughts are companions, and she was reliving that April day in 1926.

It was a typical spring day in San Francisco. The House Warming had been postponed one week and yet it seemed impossible that the new women's clubhouse would really be ready to open its doors this afternoon. The auditorium was displaying a flower show which had been rented before it was really ready for occupancy and the public had been wandering in and out of the 449 entrance of the building clogging the way of men hurrying in with last-minute deliveries from Sloane's. The sidewalk elevator was working overtime as produce for the hundreds of guests who had reservations for the dinner that evening was still being lowered to the stock room. A new staff of approximately a hundred was trying to put eleventh-hour touches into the scene of each of the seven floors. The telephone board was answering questions about the building, was tracing committee members and staff members—never in the same place five minutes at a time. Elevators operated by Russian refugees speaking little or no English were crowded with volunteers rushing hither and yon with flowers and messages and equipment. The "Otis" operators were standing by to see that the new elevators were kept working without accident. In every vista gay volunteer uniforms darted across the scene with errands and services innumerable. The front office was answering general questions, and the bedroom secretaries, at the counter on the Fourth Floor where the accountant's office now is, were caring for those who were moving in to make their permanent home in the new clubhouse. It was proving a day all too short as the House Warming came to a peak in the afternoon and some four thousand visitors roamed from Lower Main Floor with Beauty Salon and Swimming Pool to Seventh Floor bedrooms and then at seven o'clock the dinner, formal and distinctly successful when nearly one thousand dined despite the complete collapse of the new Restaurant manager two days before.

These and other thoughts passed in panorama, as the pioneer smiled. But they faded away as phantoms of the past. Who cared for her individual story? "I remember." Not any of these here today, but who cared for the results of the individual service—everybody who came to the clubhouse. And an inner glow filled her heart that she had been privileged to be a part in that great scene of April 12, 1926, when the Women's City Club was born and was christened with the devoted service of a group of members who were founding the home in San Francisco of the National League for Woman's Service of California.

Volunteers collect dues and issue 1950 membership cards.

Women Today in India . . .

★ India—half way around the world from us by miles; thirty-six hours away by flying time. Half a century ago that statement would have seemed fantastic. But not more so than the picture of the progress of women in India today—compared with their position thirty years back.

This picture was sketched for her hearers on April eighteenth in the American Room of the Club by Mrs. K. M. Munshi, a leader among the women of India today. Mrs Munshi is a member of the Legislative Assembly for the province of Bombay—one of the twenty-one states which make up independent India under the new constitution. She has served in legislative positions on both the national and municipal levels. To her American hearers it came somewhat as a surprise that there were women in every legislative assembly in India—that they are numerically important in government—that one of their number holds a cabinet post and that the Indian ambassador to the United States is a woman "not a small honor or responsibility." There are women engineers, doctors, lawyers, architects, teachers, as well as social workers and authors. There is equal pay for equal work. Today's crop of women in public and professional life stems from the beginnings of the Gandhi movement a score and ten years ago. The influence of the great teacher stirred Indian women to their possibilities. Their progress was not all uninterrupted for their development came in large part through their co-operation with the initiation and growth of the revolutionary party in India—the Congress party which drew no line of distinction on the basis of sex. To the women who stood shoulder to shoulder with the men, struggling for the independence of their native land, who shared the jail sentences as well as the condemnations meted out by their enemies—the political and legal recognition which women in this country and elsewhere have fought for, came naturally and unquestioned.

Mrs. Munshi—on her first visit to the United States with her distinguished husband—statesman, author and newspaper publisher, is a striking example of that recognition. She has been a social worker, is a member of a number of women's organizations in her country and is President of the Indian Council of Women which is affiliated with the International Council of Women. She is concerned with legislation which offers educational opportunities to all of India's illiterates, with the public support of schools for all, with the conscription of high school graduates who do not continue on in college as teachers for the beginners among Bombay province's 30,000,000 people.

She introduced into the Assembly the bill prohibiting polygamy, a measure now in force in her state, and some of the other Indian states as well. Through the Bombay Women's Council she is helping put into effect needed social services—the operation of a summer vacation library which is attended by 500 children daily, a labor camp, a home for unwed mothers and other women whose home ties have been lost.

The abolition by law of the untouchable class—so long an outcast group—Mrs. Munshi claims as one of the greatest steps forward in the democratization of India. Educational opportunities are open to them on the same basis as to all others; they are given preference in civil employment when they can qualify. Again the teaching of Gandhi is felt in the new government of one of the world's oldest countries. Gandhi taught the equality of all as children of one God and Independent India carries on that teaching in its abolition of all restrictions of sex and class. Admitting that prejudices die slowly, nevertheless Mrs. Munshi feels that before five years have passed, today's children will not know the problem of untouchableness and its stigma will have been erased.

Mrs. Munshi is no impractical dreamer. She knows that no government can legislate the millenium. "Our troubles are not all over—nor have we entered the golden age," she smilingly remarked.

Two major problems face India today. One the shortage of food and the other the problem of refugees from Pakistan. Eight million people have come into India hungry and in many cases penniless. What to do with them, how to feed and care for them is placing a heavy burden on an already overcrowded and underfed nation.

The Anniversary Gift Fund

Contributors to this Fund since the last issue of the Magazine went to press include the following:

Mrs. Alice T. Banks, Mrs. Adelaide Bridge, Mrs C. H. Cady, Mrs. A. E. Chandler, Mrs. Hazel Pedlar Faulkner, Mrs. M. Jacobs, Mrs. A. V. Johnson, Mrs. Leo V. Korbel, The Misses Leale, Mrs. Marshall Madison, Miss Jean MacCallum, Mrs. Wales L. Palmer, Miss Antoinette Panella, Mrs. Robert Phillips, Mrs. Albert Reeves, Mrs. Ansel Robison, Miss Clara Schaeffer, Mrs. H. Soley, Mrs. Raglan Tuttle, Mrs. C. R. Walter, Mrs. Henry B. Williar.

Fashion dictates just the right tilt effect. Women will wear straws this spring in high color, natural and dark colors to complement prints, suits and coats. Over-the-face veils and gorgeous imported ribbons and flowers make soft and flattering trim.

Also bring in your hats to be remodeled into the newest style.

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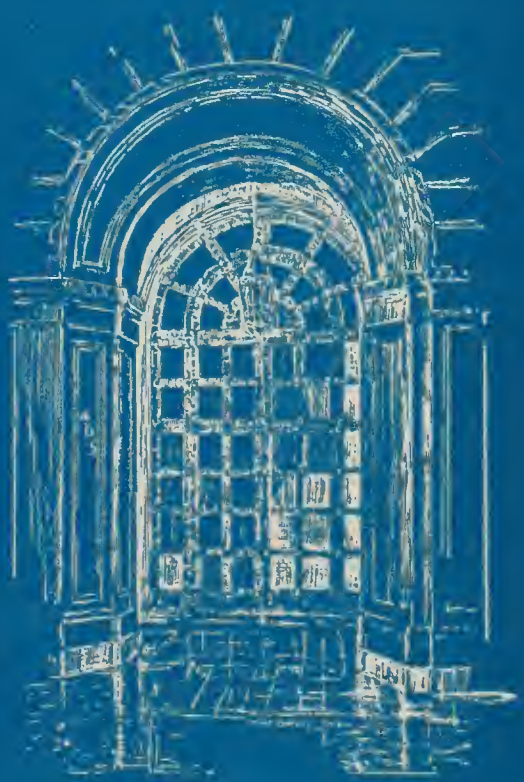
FOR CHILDREN

CHILDREN'S HOUR SATURDAYS
MEN'S GUEST NIGHT FRIDAYS
SPECIAL PARTIES MAY BE ARRANGED

HOURS

Tuesday . . .	3:30 - 8:00
Wednesday . .	3:30 - 6:30
Thursday . . .	3:30 - 8:00
Friday	3:30 - 8:00
Men's Guest Night	5:00 - 8:00
Saturday . . .	10:00 - 2:00

NATIONAL LEAGUE *for* WOMAN'S SERVICE MAGAZINE



JUNE
1950
Vol. XXIV • No. 5

PUBLISHED BY THE NATIONAL LEAGUE FOR WOMAN'S SERVICE
WOMEN'S CITY CLUB - 465 POST ST. - SAN FRANCISCO - PRICE 15c

NATIONAL LEAGUE *for* WOMAN'S SERVICE

JUNE CALENDAR

SWIMMING POOL HOURS

Tuesday—10:00 a.m.-12—3:30-8:00 p.m.
Wednesday—3:30-6:30 p.m.
Thursday—3:30-8:00 p.m.
Friday—3:30-8:00 p.m.
Men Guests—5:00-8:00 p.m
Saturday—10:00-2:00 p.m.

CAFETERIA HOURS — MONDAY THROUGH SATURDAY

BREAKFAST 7:30-9:30 —LUNCHEON 11:30-1:30 — DINNER 5:30-7:30

JUNE — 1950

1—Thursday	French Round Table — *Mlle. Lemaire, presiding*	Cafeteria	12:15 p.m.
	French Round Table — *Mlle. Le Brun de Surville, presiding*	Cafeteria	5:30 p.m.
	Swimming Pool		3:30-8:00 p.m.
2—Friday	Club Table	Cafeteria	12:15 p.m.
	Swimming Pool		3:30-8:00 p.m.
	Swimming Pool	Men Guests	5:00-8:00 p.m.
3—Saturday	Swimming Pool		10:00-2:00 p.m.
5—Monday	French Conversational Class — *Mlle. Simone Deloge, presiding*	Map Room	11:00 a.m.
6—Tuesday	Swimming Pool		10:00 a.m.-12:00; 3:30-8:00 p.m.
7—Wednesday	Swimming Pool		3:30-6:30 p.m.
8—Thursday	Dinner Tour	Cafeteria	5:30-7:30 p.m.
	Dinner Tour	Auditorium	7:45 p.m.
	French Round Table — *Mlle. Lemaire, presiding*	Cafeteria	12:15 p.m.
	French Round Table — *Mlle. Le Brun de Surville, presiding*	Cafeteria	5:30 p.m.
	Swimming Pool		3:30-8:00 p.m.
	Needlework Guild	Room 208	10:00-3:00 p.m.
9—Friday	Swimming Pool		3:30-8:00 p.m.
	Swimming Pool	Men Guests	5:00-8:00 p.m.
10—Saturday	Swimming Pool		10:00-2:00 p.m.
12—Monday	French Conversational Class — *Mlle. Simone Deloge, presiding*	Map Room	11:00 a.m.
13—Tuesday	Swimming Pool		10:00 a.m.-12:00; 3:30-8:00 p.m.
14—Wednesday	Swimming Pool		3:30-6:30 p.m.
15—Thursday	French Round Table — *Mlle. Lemaire, presiding*	Cafeteria	12:15 p.m.
	French Round Table — *Mlle. Le Brun de Surville, presiding*	Cafeteria	5:30 p.m.
	Swimming Pool		3:30-8:00 p.m.
16—Friday	Swimming Pool		3:30-8:00 p.m.
	Swimming Pool	Men Guests	5:00-8:00 p.m.
17—Saturday	Swimming Pool		10:00-2:00 p.m.
19—Monday	French Conversational Class — *Mlle. Simone Deloge, presiding*	Map Room	11:00 a.m.
20—Tuesday	Swimming Pool		10:00 a.m.-12:00; 3:30-8:00 p.m.
21—Wednesday	Swimming Pool		3:30-6:30 p.m.
22—Thursday	Dinner Lecture	Cafeteria	5:30-7:30 p.m.
	Prospecting with a Camera in California — *Dorothy Dean Scott*	Auditorium	7:45 p.m.
	French Round Table — *Mlle. Lemaire, presiding*	Cafeteria	12:15 p.m.
	French Round Table — *Mlle. Le Brun de Surville, presiding*	Cafeteria	5:30 p.m.
	Needlework Guild	Room 208	10:00-3:00 p.m.
23—Friday	Swimming Pool		3:30-8:00 p.m.
	Swimming Pool	Men Guests	5:00-8:00 p.m.
26—Monday	French Conversational Class — *Mlle. Simone Deloge, presiding*	Map Room	11:00 a.m.
27—Tuesday	Swimming Pool		10:00 a.m.-12:00; 3:30-8:00 p.m.
28—Wednesday	Swimming Pool		3:30-6:30 p.m.
29—Thursday	French Round Table — *Mlle. Lemaire, presiding*	Cafeteria	12:15 p.m.
	French Round Table — *Mlle. Le Brun de Surville, presiding*	Cafeteria	5:30 p.m.
	Swimming Pool		3:30-8:00 p.m.
30—Friday	Swimming Pool		3:30-8:00 p.m.
	Swimming Pool	Men Guests	5:00-8:00 p.m.

NATIONAL LEAGUE *for* WOMAN'S SERVICE MAGAZINE

Published Monthly
at 465 Post Street

Telephone
GArfield 1-8400

Members' Yearly Subscription Rate 50c

Entered as second-class matter April 14, 1928, at the Post Office at San Francisco, California, under the act of March 3, 1879.

SAN FRANCISCO (2)

Volume XXIV June, 1950 Number 5

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NATIONAL LEAGUE FOR WOMAN'S SERVICE OF CALIFORNIA

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GIFTS FOR GARDENERS

The League Shop has a number of unusual items that would be especially welcomed at this time of year by home gardeners and flower lovers. For example:

Copper and Brass Watering Cans
from
$5.25 to $13.00

Portable Gardener's Kneeling Bench—
saves both back and knees
$4.95

Woven Straw Flower
Gathering Mats with handles
$3.50

Flower Frogs
for flower arrangements
from
25c to $2.50

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(in the lobby)

465 Post Street

ANNOUNCEMENTS

★ AN IMPERATIVE AND URGENT NEED for current magazines exists to meet the calls which continue to come from service men and members of the Merchant Marine. Our boys out in the Pacific and the men who sail our ships still look to us for reading material and we must not fail them since we are one of the very few organizations still meeting this call for service.

★ VACATION reading is a joyous possibility always recognized by our Club Library through the extension of library privileges during the summer when members are allowed to take five 14-day books at one time.

★ VISITING GUESTS in the Clubhouse always remark about our flower decorations. This summer we will have many visitors from afar. We hope our members with gardens will remember us through the summer and with their gifts of flowers and greens help us to maintain our reputation.

★ SPANISH ROUND TABLE for members who speak or understand the language is being organized this month. The date, hour and leader will be announced in the July Magazine.

★ MORNING SWIM HOURS have been requested by a sufficient number of members to warrant opening the pool from 10 o'clock till 12 on Tuesday mornings beginning June 6. Private instruction may be arranged by telephoning the Swimming Pool during regular daily hours.

★ VOLUNTEERS FOR SUMMER will be welcomed in the various departments of the Club which depend much upon that phase of our program. If you can give a few hours in the League Shop, Library, magazine sorting and packing or in the Lounge during Tea time please notify the Executive Office.

★ SINCE the last issue of the Magazine contributions to the Anniversary Gift Fund have been received from the following: Mrs. James A. Brown, Mrs. George L. Cadwalader, Mrs. Charles Kendrick, Mrs. Leo V. Korbel, Miss Marion Leale, Miss Edith Leale, Mrs. Marshall Madison, Miss Fanny Noonan, Miss Emma Noonan, Miss L. M. Reincke, Mrs. Edward Rolkin, Mr. T. A. Stewart, Joy O. Stuart, Mrs. Harry R. Williar.

★ BLUE MEMBERSHIP CARDS are no longer valid. 1950 membership cards must be shown in the elevators to secure admission above the second floor of the Clubhouse. Members will save themselves embarrassment by presenting the proper membership card to the operators when coming above the second floor. This regulation is necessary to protect the privileges of the Clubhouse for those members who pay for them.

★ FRESH CANASTA SETS are available in the checkroom for the nominal fee of twenty-five cents.

★ THE CAFETERIA will be closed from July 1st to July 16th inclusive as has been the custom through the years. During that period the TEA HOUR in the Lounge will be discontinued also.

★ NEW MEMBERSHIPS under the reduced initation fee will be available during the month of June only. June 30 is the final date. After that the initiation fee will be returned to the regular $25.00 plus $5.00 Federal Tax. Many of your friends are doubtless waiting to be invited to join and will be much disappointed when they find you did not let them know of the reduced fee. Make that your first June duty.

★ DINNER TRAVEL TOURS AND LECTURES are being planned as program attractions for the summer months. The first will be given on Thursday evening, June 8, after dinner in the cafeteria when pictures of the Southwest featuring the Navajo and Pueblo Indians will be shown. Dinners in the cafeteria are necessary for admission to the tour and for the lecture which is scheduled for June 22. Dorothy Dean Scott, a member of our Board of Directors will give the first of a series of four illustrated lectures during the summer months in connection with the dinner program. "Prospecting with a Camera in California" is the intriguing title of her June lecture. A nationally known photographer and naturalist, Mrs. Scott will give a vivid presentation in color film of a wide variety of birds and wild animals of California. In anticipation of the large number of diners availing themselves of the outstanding programs, the Auditorium has been set aside for these Thursday programs during the summer at 7:45, following the dinner hour in the Cafeteria. Here is an opportunity for members to entertain and be entertained at the same time.

JUNE EVENTS

TWO FILMS

EL NAVAJO and PUEBLO INDIANS

Thursday evening, June 8, 1950

PROSPECTING WITH A CAMERA IN CALIFORNIA

by DOROTHY DEAN SCOTT

Thursday evening, June 22, 1950

Tickets available only to members and guests dining in the Cafeteria on those evenings.

Dinner Hours . . . . . 5:30 to 7:30

June 30

LAST DAY OF THE REDUCED INITIATION FEE

FINAL OPPORTUNITY FOR A DOUBLE SERVICE TO YOUR FRIENDS, TO YOUR CLUB

This opportunity may not occur for many years.
Your friend whom you invite to join will thank you,
and the National League for Woman's Service
will reach its goal of New Membership

The President's Message

Many differing modes of transportation are taking some of our members to foreign countries these months. Their experiences whether on slow moving freight steamers or flights by air will bring back to our membership reports of interest. For those who may stay nearer home there is much to see and enjoy during this time for relaxation and change. Here in our building are opportunities for broadening our vision through books in the library, feeling the touch of nature in the patio and taking new advantage of the services found in the Club's various departments. Added pleasures may be ours by extending to friends who may come to the city this summer, the privilege of using our building through the guest cards available to every member. New members are always welcome and there is one more month for the special inducement of the reduced initiation fee. A happy summer to every member of the National League for Woman's Service.

▼

MIRIAM McNEAR KORBEL

Knowing That He Has Wings

by Dorothy Dean Scott

★ Over a century ago, after a day of walking in the mountains near Lake Geneva, Switzerland, Victor Hugo wrote his poem, "Songs of the Twilight." Freely translated, the last verse is:

"Be like the bird
Who, resting for a moment on a frail branch,
Feels it bending beneath him—
But sings, knowing that he has wings!"

In this time of confusion, when frail branches of security are bending to the breaking point for countless human beings, can we sing, knowing that our inherent lifting power is sufficient to meet the challenge of adversity? The answer depends upon the inner core of values and attitudes that we acquire in our lives.

If life itself thrills us, and we are filled with enthusiastic curiosity regarding the myriad forms of life around us, gradually we become absorbed in the horizon-stretching quest for knowledge. Nature reveals her ways to those who seek them, and every day may hold some new adventure in beauty or wonder for the receptive mind.

All life is one. We learn from nature the law of interdependence of different forms of life. Man would be extinguished in two years were it not for birds. Birds are dependent upon insects. All animals, including man, depend upon bacteria. Insects are dependent upon plants, which, in turn, derive their existence from minerals, water, and sunlight. No one is independent!

Judge Cabot of Boston said that in his court he never tried a boy who had a nature study hobby. Wholesome use of leisure time may determine the worth of a whole life.

Fortunate is the child who grows up in a home where daily observation of birds is shared by the family. A feeding shelf, for bread crumbs, dry oatmeal, and wild bird seed, outside the dining-room window, will attract numerous different birds in a very short time. A shallow bird bath in the garden will increase the number of interesting visitors. When a new bird arrives the fun of identifying begins: "How large is it?" "What color?" "Has it a short or long tail?" "Any special markings?" Of course a good bird book should be handy.

The contagious enthusiasm of a good leader in school, scouting, or just in the neighborhood, may inspire a lifelong interest in nature study. A bright-eyed lad said to his mother, as they came out of the local museum, "Mom, isn't it funny how much you have to know beside your education?" Some of the best naturalists of our country began their careers in Junior Audubon clubs.

The rewarding pursuit of a nature hobby may begin at any time of life. One need not travel far away, for there are birds wherever we are. They are the travelers. Within the last few years, fifty-two different species of birds have been seen from our Berkeley garden. Oakland's Lake Merritt, the first publicly supported bird sanctuary in the country, attracts scores of various birds yearly. Golden Gate Park, in San Francisco, is rich in bird-life at any time. The tide lands of Alameda's Bay Farm Island are the feeding grounds for millions of migrating ducks and shore birds.

To avoid confusion, it is advisable for the novice in bird study to learn as much as possible by observing several varieties close at hand. This helps one to become familiar with characteristics and habits of different species.

For instance, on the lakes in Golden Gate Park one may easily observe the Coot, or Mud-hen, bobbing its head back and forth as it swims around or walks on the bank. Among the ducks, the Mallards, Baldpates and Pintails are the most abundant, with their special "field marks"—the Mallard's green head, the flesh-colored head feathers of the Baldpate, the long, thin tail of the Pintail. Of the gull family the most common are the Western, with a very dark gray mantle over its white body; the smaller Ring-billed gull, with a black ring around the tip of its slender bill and a lighter gray mantle; the large Glaucous-winged gull, with its pearl gray mantle.

Our state bird, the California Quail, is a ground-feeding species, as are also the Towhee, Robin, Junco, Meadowlark, Killdeer, and Mourning Dove. They all feel safest when near the protective cover of trees and shrubbery.

The only resident hummingbird in Golden Gate Park is the metallic green Anna, flashing its brilliant red throat. The active little Santa Cruz Chickadee is very common here but has never made its home in Berkeley.

Everyone loves the cheerful Song Sparrow and the California Linnet. This finch brightens the garden in our clubhouse, with its crimson color and its joyous singing, all day long.

Joy came on the wings of the morning
Into my heart thru the song of a bird!
Gone now are the fear and the sorrow—
Thy sweet message of Peace I have heard.

EDITORIAL . . .

★ To stand on the side line and watch the parade of new members presented by their sponsors to the Board of Directors at the Spring Tea last month was a stimulating experience. There is no need to worry about an organization whose life blood is annually refreshed by new enthusiasm and the Spring Tea proved that the five hundred who have joined our ranks during the past two months are a splendid group. As their first volunteer service to us, we would ask of them another five hundred such as they. With the special privilege of reduced initiation fee which continues throughout June, we hope the response will be immediate, for the Clubhouse is best served when it has the support of six thousand members and it in turn serves best when the excitement of large numbers stimulates its volunteer program. We urge each present member, old and new, to interest herself this month in reaching the goal of six thousand.

★ A friendly cup of tea in the sunny Lounge is an experience guests exclaim over but something we who are familiar with its service sometimes fail to appreciate. Nowhere in San Francisco in comfortable surroundings is this similar service available, for little by little the darkened cocktail lounge has crowded the former tea room out of the picture. One is cheered to read, however, that Fashion now declares that the smart new thing is Tea with a capital T. The Women's City Club is again in style and the lovely Fourth Floor is more popular than ever.

★ One hears and reads shocking tales of dishonor, intrigue and "expediency." One feels an undercurrent in all public life which causes distrust and fear. Our age is the most disturbed in all human history because our world is suddenly bigger than the human mind can grasp and time is needed for our eyes to become accustomed to the vast light of the universe. Youth is rebuffed as, graduating from college, it meets a world which has fewer jobs to offer than in the days of manual labor; middle age is repressed as, still ready to serve, it is told "What's the use when the future is so insecure."

In such an atmosphere, more glory to the National League for Woman's Service! Unpublicized, it pursues the course of volunteer service attracting to itself those who believe in the things of the Spirit and a conscience which contributes to another's welfare. Unrewarded by material benefit, it refuses to believe that there is a "twilight of honor" in this glorious land of ours. Five thousand women such as the National League embraces are disciples of an ideal which refuses to be defeated by a cold war or any other satanic influence.

★ Summer plans in many clubs mean long vacation periods. This is due in large measure to climate, excessive heat causing general exodus of the membership. Not so with us. The temperate breezes from the refreshing fog-bank off the Golden Gate make San Francisco stay-at-homes contented and also bring to our doors guests who seek comfort. For the pleasure of these, the Board of Directors has planned this summer two delightful series at the Clubhouse. The one will be on the second Thursday of each month—June, July, August and September—and will take the form of summer tours abroad as brought to us in colored films of special interest. The other will be a series of four lectures on the fourth Thursdays of these months with accompanying pictures taken by Mrs. Frank Scott, one of our Directors. Mrs. Scott and her equally distinguished husband have for many years collaborated in the study of wild life and flowers of California and are nationally received as experts. We are fortunate indeed to be able to present this distinctive group of films. The evening in June will show the birds to which Mrs. Scott introduces us on one of the pages of this number of our Magazine and "An Evening with Real Americans" will acquaint us with Navajo and Pueblo Indians of the Southwest. Prefacing a later tour is the article by Margery K. Crouch, now in Japan as Vice-Principal of Narimoso High School, G.H.Q. Far East Command, who will, we hope be home in time to share with us her pictures now being taken in that faraway land. Dinner in the cafeteria and an evening to follow in our spacious auditorium with such treats as these films promise will reward us all for staying at home this summer.

A NEW JAPAN

by Margery Crouch

★ Ohayo gozaimasu!

Well I seem to have put myself in the "two letter a year" class. one at autumn leaf time and one at cherry viewing season! But I have slides enough to make up for it this summer. in fact, I shall have to thin them out considerably as no one will want to see so many.

Cherry viewing this spring was quite an extensive tour for us. as we went down to Kuyushu, stopping many places en route. Japanese trains have been put on limits for us as well as Japanese inns provided we took our own food. It was a wonderful experience to be able to go any place on any train we wished without having to wait for the semi-daily allied train along well-trodden routes. Our first stretch of third class travel from Beppu to Aso in the middle of Kuyushi was not exactly the picture taking variety. A third class car is more crowded than any San Francisco cable car—people with takusan bundles wrapped in furosushis, fish and vegetables from the market. hundreds of sniffling baby-sans. stoic mama-sans managing all the bundles and babies, standing in mid-aisle with one baby on back. one in arms. and two tugging at kimono. Tunnels are numerous in that area, so windows and doors were tightly shut in a feeble attempt to keep out the smoke and grime from the engine. We started out very exclusively at the initial stop with a barricade of suitcases across the entrance to our section. but eventually we gave up every inch of space available and even held the youngsters. We did not dare open our lunches with all the hungry people around who had mere "token" lunches. so we left them unopened on seat. That is a simple how the greater percentage of the Japanese travel. although there are some new de luxe trains which rival our streamliners for luxury and comfort—ONE such train in all Japan. I should have said.

After that confining viewless journey of five hours. we managed to travel in comfort by various means—ambulance for one four hour trip (comfort but no view). a wonderful ferry ride across to the peninsula to Unzen (the captain gave us his cabin and the officers showered us with tea and attention). Japanese bus. but best of all. baggage cars. Most of our day-time travel we took in baggage cars. once we learned the ropes. We could sit on the rice bales with the side doors open and have a sweeping view of the entire countryside as well as fresh air.

Nagasaki proved to be all we expected—from the lovely Bay to the Eastern atmosphere of the streets. We visited Madame Butterfly's home. the bomb site, and the customary tourist spots. There are very few visitors there, however. as the city is comparatively inaccessible and as a result the oriental atmosphere is undisturbed.

Kuyushu has a much lower standard of living than Honshu. We saw hundreds of grass huts and many hillsides honeycombed with caves in which people live. But everywhere was the usual beauty of scenery and patience and apparently happiness of the people. Sakura. cherry blossoms. were everywhere. not in orchards but up ravines, along the highway, and all railroad stations. temples, shrines, schoolhouses and cemeteries had dozens of trees. In addition to the real blossoms. all the railroad stations, principal shopping areas, and amusement centers were decorated with paper blossoms and lighted chochin (paper lanterns). Arriving at Beppu at 2:30 a.m. we found the famous spa as gay as any carnival with many geisha girls in their elaborate kimonos gracing the many tea places near the station plaza.

We had decided to dispense with carrying any food on this ten-day trip. to eat at special service rest hotels when possible and to eat mandarin oranges, rice. etc.. at the Japanese inns. We had no reservations at all as the ships have been bringing the families in so rapidly that all rest hotels are full. We did very well by ourselves though and liked the freedom of traveling unhampered—blanket orders and an A.G.O. card being our only impedimenta. We managed three de luxe rest hotels and several luxurious Japanese inns. We intended to eat rice and fruit which are comparatively safe. according to SCAP standards. but the sight of the wonderful meals the Japanese were eating made us decide we would take the risk, and so we did. We hoped no one would fall by the wayside as a result. Fortunately, we all came through all right although feeling somewhat guilty, only to discover that SCAP had modified the regulations during that week. Therefore. no D.R.'s.

We stopped at Kyoto two days on the return trip. The shrines there are famous for their cherry trees and accompanying festivals. We saw the Miyako Odori which was danced for the first time in twenty years. They used two hanamichis. passageways through the audience by which the dancers enter and leave the stage, which makes the dancing very intimate and close.

Returning to Tokyo to recuperate, we found the city here in the midst of its sakura festivals. At Oueno Park a large section under the trees was made into a dancing area and the mods and moga. modern youth, were dancing American style. At Shinjuku Imperial Gardens the cele-

bration was somewhat more restrained although the ever present sake groups were sitting in circles under the trees singing, dancing solo, reciting, and feasting.

During the last two weeks I have been to six of the nine theatrical productions which are traditional at this time of the year. Yesterday we went to the 20th anniversary performance at the Tokyo Gekijo, a Kabuki theatre. The plays began at 11:00 in the morning and lasted until 8:50 at night. Kabuki is always in two sections; we attended just the so-called matinee half, from 11:00 until 3:15. There is a 25-minute intermission when lunch boxes appear and everyone dines, goes into the foyer and visits, or promenades along the canal outside the theatre.

The main Kabuki theatres are clustered in the Shimbashi area where main routes of travel are none too easy to reach in rainy weather, so the ricksha men do a thriving business there. Unless we walk, that is always our usual manner of going. It is a wonderful comfort to come out of the theatre in a driving rain and step inside a ricksha with a front curtain to keep out the rain and a small peephole for a glimpse of the heavy traffic on all sides. I no longer feel sorry for the ricksha men, at least not the ones that get the theatre and R.T.O. business. They have become fairly prosperous, have new or repainted rickshas, wear waterproof clothing and high platform clogs in rainy weather, and are always cheerful. It is an easier way of earning a living than heavy farm work or home factory work. Their load is far lighter than that of the average man. Dubious comfort, isn't it?

Late last spring the Japanese were permitteed to operate and use restaurants. This year the number has increased rapidly, and all the little side streets have taken on a gay cozy atmosphere. Chochin of all sizes even to four feet in diameter sway in the wind in front of the gayest spots and fluorescent signs in "Kanji," Japanese symbols, light the buildings. From a drab, colorless, silent, deserted place at night, two years ago, the city is now alive, brilliantly lighted in certain sections and there is much activity and gayety during the early hours of the evenings.

The clothes of the people reflect an added prosperity too. Yesterday at the Kabuki the women were very well-dressed, most of them in very expensive kimonos with elaborate obis that only women with maids could wear. Cars have increased in numbers, and almost every Japanese man who has a stateside or luxury car of any make has his driver. A car is so very expensive here for them that a driver is a very small additional expense. Traffic has increased so greatly with the wealthy buying cars, and the man with a good income buying a bicycle, that several congested areas are becoming bottlenecks. The Ginza has been declared off-limits to bicycles, rickshas, and pedicabs—except to cross at the main arteries.

Wartime Tokyo is little in evidence these days although rubble and land scars will be long disappearing completely. Yesterday we noticed that the Kabuki-Za, the largest of Tokyo's pre-war theatres, is being cleared of rubble and damaged sections as a start to rebuilding it.

The occupation has become increasingly active too. Clubs, benefits, and activities of all sorts such as any large group of Americans eventually instigate are flourishing. Some of us sigh for the days which were less complicated and more "foreign" in flavor. One occupation magazine recently founded, "Merry-Go-Round" became extinct after two issues, but "Fanfare," one started in February, is quite healthy. It apes the "New Yorker" and does quite well at it.

With the willow trees along the moat lacy in their new green and in full view from my window, it is hard to recapture the spirit of the wonderful trip I took during the Christmas holidays. Eight of us managed to get a private railway car to go to Hokkaido. Real luxury. We had two staterooms, two compartments, a small dining-living area, kitchen and quarters for our crew of cook, waiter, and car boy. The car was stocked with food, and the cook could do wonders with it. In addition to three regular meals a day, he kept busy producing doughnuts, sandwiches, hors d'oeuvres, etc., at all sorts of odd hours —popcorn even! We had made out our itinerary in advance but were able to change it as the occasion demanded. I've never traveled in such comfort—and in Japan at that!

One of the most impressive events of the trip was the crossing from Honshu to Hokkaido. We had thought of this ferry trip as a minor incident, but it turned out to be a six hour crossing, much of the time in open sea. Our entire train was put on the ferry, the largest ferry I've ever seen. Judging by the Japanese railway system here, one just doesn't expect transportation on such big scale. The trip was rough, in fact for two hours we expected to have to turn back to Honshu as the skipper said all boats from Hokkaido had been held in port. We were forbidden the decks on the way over, but coming back we had fair weather and could enjoy being on decks fringed with icicles.

Sappora was in the midst of a very heavy snow while we were there. After some urging, the New-Grand Hotel billeting officer gave us the V.I.P. quarters at the hotel, and we deserted our car for the night. The next day was sunny, so we trudged around the streets deep with snow watching the city do its chores—all on runner, the milkman, honeybucket men, and garbage men all had sleds. Sappora is quite modern, even has traffic lights, and it was most incongruous to see people on skis, dog carts, and sleds lined up waiting for the lights to change.

At Nororobetsu we climbed through the unbroken snow to the top of a volcano wondering if we really were freezing or just cold. The hotel there has the most extensive baths I've seen. The large central one is large enough to swim in, at least forty feet in diameter, and has eight smaller pools of varied temperatures around the outer edges of the hall. The baths were *(Continued on page 15)*

I HAVE BEEN READING . . . *Edited by Helen M. Bruner*

PARIS TODAY. *By Eric Whelpton.* The Macmillan Company. $2.75. Reviewed by Elizabeth Laughton.

NELSON THE SAILOR. *By Captain Russell Grenfell.* The Macmillan Company. $3.00. Reviewed by Helen Beckley.

A SECOND TREASURY OF THE FAMILIAR. *Edited by Ralph L. Woods.* The Macmillan Company. $5.00. Reviewed by Helen M. Bruner.

RECOLLECTIONS OF LOGAN PEARSALL SMITH. *By Robert Gathorne-Hardy.* The Macmillan Company. $3.50. Reviewed by Mary Irene Morrin.

THE UNKNOWN DISCIPLE. *By Francesco Perri.* The Macmillan Company. $3.50. Reviewed by Cornelia Douglas Provines.

DEAR GUEST AND GHOST. *By Sylvia Dee.* The Macmillan Company. $2.75. Reviewed by Susan T. Smith.

THIS AND NO MORE. *By Benedict and Nancy Freedman.* Harper & Brothers. $3.50. Reviewed by Ida J. Lord.

A WALK IN THE CITY. *By Rosemary and Richard Dawson.* The Viking Press. $2.00. Reviewed by Stella Huntington.

PARIS TODAY

★ In Paris today, Mr. Whelpton gives us a vivid picture of this mecca of foreign cities from the viewpoint of one who was brought up in its atmosphere of understanding and study of the art of living. He finds the Paris of today has the same charm as the Paris of yesterday when it was his home for many years. Each time he revisits the scenes he so well remembers he finds some new aspect of its charm to give enjoyment and stimulate the imagination. This is the experience of all who know it well and in the right way. The purpose of his book, therefore, is to help his readers make the most of their opportunities if they are going to the French capital with either limited or unlimited time. If you have time for leisurely sight-seeing you could not have a better guide than his book.

He first advises as to ways of reaching Paris, transportation, hotels, restaurants, methods of sight-seeing and other general, necessary and practical knowledge much of which the tourist has to learn by sad experience—often costly, too. He has arranged his walks according to localities, co-ordinating these groups with a minimum of energy and a maximum of pleasure on the visitor's part.

From the many walks Mr. Whelpton has given through the old streets and quarters of Paris, one judges those are the ones he finds the most stimulating to the imagination and which he depicts with greatest interest and enthusiasm. There is Paris! the real Paris! Paris of yesterday and today—and tomorrow let us hope! Romance, intrigue, tragedy, comedy, history—all lure and beckon from every doorway, gateway, courtyard and place—fascinating fields for your own imagination to carry you far from these present day conflicts which will one day become history as the conflicts of the 17th and 18th centuries have now become. As many of the charming and interesting environs of Paris are easily accessible, Mr. Whelpton gives you your choice with all necessary information regarding them.

The book is really a guide book, delightfully and entertainingly written and one which anyone contemplating a visit would be advised to take, regardless of a long or short stay. To those who know Paris, it is also a delight: it has a nostalgic urge throughout its pages for one to return to again open his own "Book of Memory" for "Paris today." The inevitable changes may sadden him for the moment. But Paris today is still Paris.

NELSON THE SAILOR

★ Captain Grenfell here reports the chronological development of the well known, and much written about Horatio Nelson. It is, as the title indicates, the story of Nelson the Sailor. He was the sixth child in a family of eleven children. His father was a clergyman, as was his father before him. His mother, too, was the daughter of a clergyman. There were in addition statesmen and scholars on both sides of the family, and on his mother's side there were officials in the Navy.

From the time young Nelson first went to sea with his maternal uncle when he was twelve, the author reports the circumstances and the influences which helped to mold his life. He points out early instances of his great courage, his love of a good battle, and his tenacity. He carries the reader through the early experiences on frigates and a stormy commission in the West Indies, citing instances of his frustrations, his disappointments and his successes in the service of his country. His strength in working with his subordinates and his difficulties with many of his superiors are given.

Some material on his personal life in Naples, Palermo and England are given, but it is primarily a record of his sea duty and his rise to positions of recognition through brilliant demonstrations of capacity at crucial moments. Detailed reports of planning strategy, battle engagements and results, laid in a period of British history in the late eighteenth and early nineteenth century will probably be of especial interest to students of military history.

From the Caribbean—to the Mediterranean—to the great victory in the Battle of the Nile—the significant victory in the Baltic and finally Trafalgar, the book shows the development of Nelson the Sailor, and something of his contribution to British life.

A SECOND TREASURY OF THE FAMILIAR

★ A new bedside anthology is always a delight. To dip in here and there and find the old favorites or to run across something new, something lovely one has never seen before, is exciting. Mr. Woods has made this kind of a book for us in his Second Treasury of the Familiar. We find Shakespeare, passages from the Bible, Keats, Eugene Fields, all the familiars and favorites. And in addition there are things like, Is there a Santa Claus, the editorial written in 1897 for the New York Sun by Francis P. Church; Howard Vincent O'Brien's So Long, Son, written in 1942 when his son left for war; a copy of the Atlantic Charter and many similar pieces of recent date. There are words of songs like, I Want a Girl Just Like the Girl Who Married Dear Old Dad, or Softly Now the Light of Day. Washington's letter to

his wife when he accepted command of the army in 1775 is included as are paragraphs from speeches by orators like Edmund Burke, William Pitt and Daniel Webster. It is, indeed, a surprising and different treasury, containing passages of prose and bits of poetry we have never seeen included in such a book before. This makes it all the more delightful, a joy for many a wakeful night or idle hour.

Recollections of Logan Pearsall Smith

★ Twenty or thirty years ago many readers who appreciated delicately polished aphorisms were perusing Logan Pearsall Smith's Trivia, More Trivia and finally All Trivia, a collected edition with some additions. Smith once wrote Robert Gathorne-Hardy that "a beautiful phrase is the most important thing in the world . . . nothing else matters." In all his literary career he adhered to that creed.

Smith was of Philadelphia Quaker parentage and eventually attended Harvard University but went to England at the age of twenty-three and continued his education at Oxford. Later he became a British citizen and spent almost all the rest of his life in London. He greatly admired the works of the seventeenth century bishop, Jeremy Taylor. When Smith was past sixty, he met Gathorne-Hardy and in the course of conversation discovered that he, too, was a devotee of Taylor. A close friendship which was to last seventeen years, almost to Smith's death, developed. The elder man engaged the younger to be his literary assistant and companion, making him a generous allowance of money and time to continue his own literary career.

The two men often made delightful pilgrimages to spots associated with various authors. There is also a detailed account of a happy trip to the island of Tenerife and of a tragic one to Iceland where Smith was stricken with pneumonia and lost his mind temporarily. From that time on he suffered frequent lapses into melancholia, became very erratic toward his young friend, and near the end of his life drove even his sister, Mrs. Russell, from his home. Since it was during the period of the London bombings of the late war, it was difficult for her to find other accommodations. All this is told in great detail by Mr. Gathorne-Hardy, but with a sympathy and understanding which holds the reader's interest. The publication of the book is endorsed in a foreword by Mrs. Russell.

The Unknown Disciple

★ The translation into the English language of the Unknown Disciple, by Francesco Perri, presents to the American reading public a new and important author. Francesco Perri was born in Careri, in the southern province of Calabria, Italy. Educated at the Turin University, where he obtained the degree of Doctor of Law, he was forced from his position in government service by political conditions, and left Italy to devote himself to authorship. In 1935 Perri began a trilogy of novels which he calls The Tryptych of the Faith. The first of these, The Unknown Disciple, published in Italy in 1946, has been translated into eight languages.

The book portrays the life of Marcus Adonias Gracus, son of Valerius Gracus, Roman vice-governor of Judea, and the beautiful Jewess, Micol, daughter of Phabi, an influential personage in the Sanhedran. Marcus therefore becomes the inheritor of two warring bloods and two warring cultures. As the young commander of a troop of Roman cavalry in Judea, Marcus witnesses the baptism of the young Jew whom he comes to know as Jesue of Nazareth. Throughout the rest of his tragic experiences he is brought into close association with that mysterious Personality, culminating with the visit to the Tomb, where he witnesses the actual resurrection of the Crucified One. Although a vivid and authentic historical narrative, the true value of the book lies in its spiritual interpretation of the inner meanings of the teachings of Jesue, and the portrayal of the birth of Christianity into a darkened world, both Roman and Hebraic. The quality of the author is expressed through a deep perception of spiritual values.

The second book of the trilogy will deal with the development of Christianity during the time of Nero. The third, with Christianity in Britain under Gregory the Great. The purpose of the trilogy is to present the triumph of Christianity through its birth, its early struggles, and its diffusion throughout the world.

Dear Guest and Ghost

★ Sylvia Dee is completely disarming in this wacky story of a prosaic middle class family on Staten Island, New York. It is not for the serious intellectual who is incapable of imagination and nonsense but excellent escape literature for those troubled by the state of the world but capable of retaining sanity. Mrs. Helma Kobbler is the average simple-minded American mother who is bewildered by her two children but nevertheless a strong influence in shaping their character. Incredibly she loves her husband, a tooth-paste salesman, a noisy, story-telling show off. It is a good thing for her peace of mind that he travels for weeks at a time while she struggles to keep her children well fed and the old barn of a house, with its inconveniences, in order To her retreat, a tiny bedroom, with crooked little windows, comes a ghost, not the white sheet variety, moaning and clanking chains, but a debonair gentleman dressed in the manner of the late 18th century. Almost every evening he sits gracefully on the window sill of the little bedroom and gives advice to this warm-hearted woman on how to cope with her librarian daughter who speaks in quotes from the great classics and her son, Steve, a lively junior grade wolf. The latter is a most engaging creation, typical of the 20th century youth with a high IQ and integrity under his seemingly sophisticated carelessness. When the reader turns the last page she will, like Steve, say "Bong" to a gay, amusing book.

This and No More

★ Those who read Mrs. Mike will welcome another book by these authors and this time it is the story of a New York boy covering a period of fifteen years.

This and No More starts with Lucien Sadler at the age of twelve when he was having a serious illness and unable to walk. He was an imaginative child, strong in likes and dislikes of people and things. His father made more impression upon him than anyone, spurring him on to recovery of health and also dominating his life during the period that is recorded in the story even though his father dies shortly after Lucien was on the way back to health.

The death of the father brought many disappointments such as preventing Lucien from entering college and developing the fine mathematical mind he possessed. On account of lack of money in the family he was forced to take a position that was distasteful and the people he came in con-

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EVERY DAY MORE PEOPLE SAY

Marin Dell

tact with constantly presented problems for him. There was Carol, the girl he thought he loved and who involved him in a most unfortunate affair; then Mr. Hale, the business associate, with whom he had much in common but who died early in their acquaintanceship; his sister, Ruth, who was over-emotional; his shallow mother who didn't love him very much and who married Mr. Hillary, the sausage man, after his father's death; his Uncle George, who lived for self entirely; and others who played a minor part in Lucien's problems.

Fredda was the one woman who gave him inspiration and companionship, and to whom he was finally married. He saw in her that "stubborn integrity" which he so much admired in his father. One is not certain that Fredda entirely forgave Lucien for the episode with Carol, but her rule of life was for the present and future and not the past, and their years together were the happiest Lucien had known. The philosophy Fredda and Lucien put forth in their petty quarrels and arguments after marriage are interesting and pithy, one constantly reminding the other that they are in love regardless of what is said.

Towards the end of the story Fredda dies. But Lucien had learned much from her and knew that he could not brood on loss and emptiness. And so with the loss of Fredda, together with his many difficulties, he had won that *something* which is necessary to carry on in life.

A Walk in the City

★ This is a delightful book for children aged 2-8. Small Dickie tells you all about the things that he enjoyed most in his walks with his Mother in Greenwich Village in New York City and his Daddy did the kind of pictures to illustrate the book that all children love.

Rosemary Dawson is the daughter of the late William Rose Benet and a niece of Kathleen Norris. The Dawsons now live near San Francisco.

As a Club library attendant of long standing I know just how often there come requests from a worried grandmother for a book to keep the children quiet, "While Mother is doing an errand." This charming book will fill a real place in the Club library.

One member commented on the crowded condition of the pool during a certain period. When asked why she did not come during the quiet periods suggested, she replied, "There is no one here then."

—Detroit Women's City Club.

A New Japan

(Continued from page 11)

all tiled and the central one had large fountain with marble statues.

We spent a holiday at an Ainu village. The Ainus are the so-called aborigines who differ in stock from the Japanese. They have blue tattooing on their faces. I have a couple of good transparencies taken outside their straw hut in the snow.

We returned by the route along the Sea of Japan. Snow everyplace. The first morning along that route we had a ringside view of the hundreds of little villages digging themselves out from a four day snow. At daylight not a village had paths or cleared spots, but by mid-morning roofs were covered by teams of six to twelve men with large shovels taking the snow off in foot deep layers. The snow looked at least three feet deep on the roofs though I suppose that is exaggerated. Always they had time to stop work, wave to us, and shout cheerily although we could not understand each other.

The last day we spent traveling through Japan's "Alps" getting the full benefit of the beauty from our picture windows as we sat in the comfortable lounge chairs—cook plying us with last minute delicacies and Kimo, our combination waiter and bartender, mixing us New Year's cheer. Usually at the end of a trip, no matter how successful, we return to Tokyo eagerly, but nostalgia met us as we came into the broad Kanto Plain. Never could there be another such trip. . . . BUT, Easter was just as much fun even though rugged in spots.

Did I write you about Mr. Matsumura, director of the Nikko Botannical Garden whom I called upon at the suggestion of my sister last fall? He has invited me to spend a week-end with them early in May. They live in the botannical gardens with hills, brooks, age old trees, and old, old rock work. There is a small guard house at the entrance about a quarter mile from the house, and one has the feeling of being on a large estate there. Unfortunately, I cannot appreciate the fine points of the rare plants, flowers, but he can tell me which ones you plant specialists will wish to see in Kodachrome. The beauty of the place is easily apparent to a layman. He wrote, "We do not have great abundance of food, but my wife will prepare it heartfully for you. We do not have American bed but my wife will make you best Japanese bed." He is very proud of being a Christian and refers to passages in the Bible in his letters. I told him I would bring my projector and slides I took of them last fall. He wrote back, "We will call childrens, neighbors and bible school."

Recently I showed pictures to a teen age group at the Y.W.C.A. here—Japanese Y.W. I had anticipated a small group but found an auditorium full, about 200 girls. My equipment was inadequate, but they put the screen on the stage, rigged up a ten-foot high platform for me to sit in the center aisle and all went well in spite of my precarious position and the inadequate lighting. Wish you could have heard their comments and questions about the interiors of your homes. They could not believe mothers could look so young and have children in college, or that a man would wash the dishes at times, or that a person could have a veritable small bookstore in his home. Or that a young miss of seventen could look so adult-like. In their blue serge school uniforms, long black stockings, and long pig tails, they all looked like girls of 10 or 11 years.

They say the uniform is to be abolished. If it is practical, I hope so, although I suppose they will all wear modern clothes instead of kimonos. They are so charming in kimonos and usually so ordinary in our type of clothes.

May Day is almost here and we wonder if we will be restricted to our billets as we were last year. If so, we miss a school day! Certainly May Day activity bids fair, or ill, to be greater than last year. We went to a night meeting of the lower house of the Diet last week, heard the heated discussions and watched the communist party storm out when displeased.

School continues to be as interesting and challenging as ever. We now have about 2400 pupils in the schools here in Tokyo, grades I to 12.

I'm looking forward to seeing all of you this summer.

My best to you all, Sayonara,

MARGERY CROUCH

YOU'LL BE SORRY

IF YOU FAIL TO REMIND

A POSSIBLE NEW MEMBER

THAT JUNE 30 th

IS THE FINAL DATE OF THE

REDUCED INITIATION FEE

Fashion dictates just the right tilt effect. Women will wear straws this spring in high color, natural and dark colors to complement prints, suits and coats. Over-the-face veils and gorgeous imported ribbons and flowers make soft and flattering trim.

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FOR CHILDREN

CHILDREN'S HOUR SATURDAYS
MEN'S GUEST NIGHT FRIDAYS
SPECIAL PARTIES MAY BE ARRANGED

HOURS

Tuesday . . . 3:30 - 8:00
Wednesday . . 3:30 - 6:30
Thursday . . . 3:30 - 8:00
Friday . . . . 3:30 - 8:00
Men's Guest Night 5:00 - 8:00
Saturday . . . 10:00 - 2:00

SPECIAL

Summer Morning Hours
Tuesdays . . . 10:00 -12:00

NATIONAL LEAGUE *for* WOMAN'S SERVICE MAGAZINE

JULY
1950

Vol. XXIV • No. 6

PUBLISHED BY THE NATIONAL LEAGUE FOR WOMAN'S SERVICE
WOMEN'S CITY CLUB - 465 POST ST. - SAN FRANCISCO - PRICE 15c

NATIONAL LEAGUE *for* WOMAN'S SERVICE

JULY CALENDAR

SWIMMING POOL HOURS

Tuesday—10:00-12:00 a.m.
Wednesday—3:30-6:30 p.m.
Thursday—3:30-8:00 p.m.
Friday—3:30-8:00 p.m.
Men Guests—5:00-8:00 p.m.
Saturday—10:00-2:00 p.m.

CAFETERIA CLOSED FROM JULY 1st TO 16th INCLUSIVE

BREAKFAST 7:30-9:30 —LUNCHEON 11:30-1:30 — DINNER 5:30-7:30

JULY — 1950

1—Saturday	Swimming Pool		10:00 - 2:00 a .m.
3—Monday	French Conversational Class — *Mlle. Simone Deloge, presiding*	Map Room	11:00 a.m.
4—Tuesday	Holiday		
5—Wednesday	Swimming Pool		3:30 - 6:30 p.m.
6—Thursday	Swimming Pool		3:30 - 8:00 p.m.
7—Friday	Swimming Pool		3:30 - 8:00 p.m.
	Swimming Pool	Men Guests	5:00 - 8:00 p.m.
8—Saturday	Swimming Pool		10:00 - 2:00 p.m.
10—Monday	French Conversational Class — *Mlle. Simone Deloge, presiding*	Map Room	11:00 a.m.
11—Tuesday	Swimming Pool		10:00 - 12:00 p.m.
	Swimming Pool		3:30 - 8:00 p.m.
12—Wednesday	Swimming Pool		3:30 - 6:30 p.m.
13—Thursday	Needlework Guild Section	Room 208	10:00 - 3:00 p.m.
	Swimming Pool		3:30 - 8:00 p.m.
14—Friday	Swimming Pool		3:30 - 8:00 p.m.
	Swimming Pool	Men Guests	5:00 - 8:00 p.m.
15—Saturday	Swimming Pool		10:00 - 2:00 p.m.
17—Monday	French Conversational Class — *Mlle. Simone Deloge, presiding*	Map Room	11:00 a.m.
18—Tuesday	New Members' Tea	North Room	3:30 - 5:30 p.m.
	Swimming Pool		10:00 - 12:00 p.m.
	Swimming Pool		3:30 - 8:00 p.m.
19—Wednesday	Swimming Pool		3:30 - 6:30 p.m.
20—Thursday	Dinner Cruise	Auditorium	7:45 p.m.
	Dinner	Cafeteria	5:30 - 7:30 p.m.
	French Round Table — *Mlle. Lemaire, presiding*	Cafeteria	12:15 p.m.
	French Round Table — *Mlle. Le Brun de Surville, presiding*	Cafeteria	5:30 p.m.
	Swimming Pool		3:30 - 8:00 p.m.
21—Friday	Swimming Pool		3:30 - 8:00 p.m.
	Swimming Pool	Men Guests	5:00 - 8:00 p.m.
22—Saturday	Swimming Pool		10:00 - 2:00 p.m.
23—Monday	French Conversational Class — *Mlle. Simone Deloge, presiding*	Map Room	11:00 a.m.
25—Tuesday	Swimming Pool		10:00 - 12:00 p.m.
	Swimming Pool		3:30 - 8:00 p.m.
26—Wednesday	Swimming Pool		3:30 - 6:30 p.m.
27—Thursday	Wild Flowers — *Mrs. Dorothy Dean Scott*	Auditorium	7:45 p.m.
	French Round Table — *Mlle. Lemaire, presiding*	Cafeteria	12:15 p.m.
	French Round Table — *Mlle. Le Brun de Surville, presiding*	Cafeteria	5:30 p.m.
	Needlework Guild Section	Room 208	10:00 - 3:00 p.m.
	Swimming Pool		3:30 - 8:00 p.m.
28—Friday	Swimming Pool		3:30 - 8:00 p.m.
	Swimming Pool	Men Guests	5:00 - 8:00 p.m.
29—Saturday	Swimming Pool		10:00 - 2:00 p.m.
31—Monday	French Conversational Class — *Mlle. Simone Deloge, presiding*	Map Room	11:00 a.m.

NATIONAL LEAGUE *for* WOMAN'S SERVICE MAGAZINE

Published Monthly
at 465 Post Street

Telephone
GArfield 1-8400

Members' Yearly Subscription Rate 50c

Entered as second-class matter April 14, 1928, at the Post Office at San Francisco, California, under the act of March 3, 1879.

SAN FRANCISCO (2)

Volume XXIV July, 1950 Number 6

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Reciprocal Relations

The following are clubs with which the National League for Woman's Service has Reciprocal Relations.

Akron, Ohio; Women's City Club, 732 West Exchange Street

Boston, Massachusetts: Women's City Club, 40 Beacon Street.

Canton, Ohio: Canton Woman's Club, 822 Market Avenue North.

Chicago, Illinois; Chicago Women's Club, 410 S. Michigan Ave.

Chicago, Illinois; Women's City Club, 410 S. Michigan Ave.

Cleveland, Ohio; Women's City Club, Bulkley Bldg., Euclid Ave. (1501).

Detroit, Michigan; Women's City Club, 2110 Park Avenue.

Duluth Women's Club, 2400 Superior Street.

Grand Rapids, Michigan; Women's City Club, 254 E. Fulton Street.

Indianapolis, Ind.: Indianapolis Propylaeum, 1410 N. Delaware Street.

Kansas City, Mo.: Women's City Club, 1111 Grand Avenue.

Little Rock, Arkansas; Little Rock Women's City Club, 401 Scott Street.

Milwaukee, Wis.: City Club of Milwaukee, 756 North Milwaukee Street.

New York City, N. Y.: Women's City Club, Hotel New Weston, Madison & 50th.

New York City, N. Y.: American Women's Club, 111 E. 48th.

Pasadena, California; Women's City Club, 160 No. Oakland Avenue.

Philadelphia, Pa.; Women's City Club, 1622 Locust Street.

Pittsburgh, Pa.; Women's City Club, William Penn Hotel.

Providence, R. I.; Providence Plantations Club, 8 Abbott Park Place.

St. Paul, Minn.; Women's City Club, 305 St. Peter St.

Washington, D. C.; Women's City Club, 1733 Eye St., N. W.

Women' Club of Minneapolis, 410 Grove St., Minneapolis, Minn.

CLUBS ABROAD

Aukland, N. Z., Aukland Travel Club.

Brisbane, Queensland, Aus., Brisbane Woman's Club, 148 Adelaide Street.

Buenos Aires, Argentina, Women's Club, Paraguay 755.

Johannesburg, South Africa, Vanguard Club.

London, England, American Women's Club.

Melbourne, Victoria, Aus., Quamby Club, 271 Collins Street.

Montreal, Themis Club, 1336 Sherbrook Street, W.

Vancouver, B. C., Georgian Club, 801 Georgia, S. W.

ANNOUNCEMENTS

★ CAFETERIA CLOSING DATES for this year are July 1 to 16 inclusive, so there will be no meals served there or during TEA HOUR in the Lounge. With the reopening on July 17 the Restaurant Department will be ready to help solve some of the food problems of summer months both in the cafeteria and through outside orders. When the cook has her vacation or the family plans call for picnic luncheons or dinners, let our Restaurant Department help you.

★ FIVE BOOKS in the 14-day groups may be withdrawn at one time by members who will be doing their vacation reading away from home. Our Library makes that provision annually so that the coveted time for reading in vacation may find recent and desired books at hand.

★ GUEST CARDS mean much to friends visiting in San Francisco. Often our home does not admit of appropriate comfort or entertainment for those who come to vacation in California, and the independence a guest feels as she uses her own guest card in our beautiful clubhouse is a courtesy she will not soon forget.

★ VOLUNTEERS for service in various departments through the summer will be needed as regulars take their vacations or are obliged to give up their work temporarily. Information regarding openings and training will be furnished by the Executive Office.

★ VACATION IS HERE—and perhaps you will welcome new ideas for keeping the children occupied. A brief tour of the League Shop offers many possibilities for constructive entertainment at home or when traveling. For instance: the popular "15-Puzzle" is a MUST for the teen-age group just now; "Playtime Kit" carrying equipment for many activities: "Knock-Outs" (animals to put together), and fluffy yarn animals ready to be assembled, would delight the younger folks; "Scrambled Men" will provide hours of laughs for all ages; and if you yourself enjoy "Canasta" the little folks will have fun with their own junior version called "Kiddie Kards."

★ THE ANNIVERSARY GIFT FUND has received contributions during the past month from Mrs. Robert L. Coleman, Jr., Miss Frances M. Hall, Mr. and Mrs. Sylvan Lisberger, Miss Edith Slack, Mrs. Henry R. Williar.

★ DINNER CRUISE and LECTURE will be held on July 20 and 27 with two extra evenings of entertainment following dinner in the Cafeteria. The Cinema Cruise will be on July 20 at 7:45 o'clock and will take us to Europe for a visit to The Eternal City and other places of timely and unique interest. On July 27, the second of Dorothy Dean Scott's lectures will be given. Her subject at that time will be California Wild Flowers and her talk will be illustrated with as distinguished a collection of films as her initial one. The cinema cruise and the lecture offer an excellent opportunity to members and guests to entertain or to assemble no-host parties for dinner and the programs.

★ STRIPED CUSHIONS for the white iron chairs on the patio add a gay note to that favorite spot on the Fourth Floor of our building. With our thirty-eight varieties of fuchsias beginning to blossom and the geraniums and hydrangeas in full color the patio is truly an inviting spot—most unexpected in the heart of down town San Francisco.

★ NEW UNIFORMS in traditional pastel shades are becoming available for volunteers both old and new who plan to participate actively in the service program of the National League. Materials are purchased in quantity by the Club and uniforms are made by one of our members whose experience in the sewing field has included work in many lines. Inquiries regarding uniforms may be directed to the Executive Office.

★ TUESDAY MORNING SWIMS are increasing in popularity. Opening the pool at 10 o'clock permits ample time for an enjoyable swim before luncheon, and a plunge puts one in a vital frame of mind for the remainder of the day. Instruction during the morning hours may be arranged by telephoning Mrs. Beecher, attendant at the pool.

★ RECIPROCAL CARDS entitling a member to guest privileges in a large number of clubs in cities throughout the United States and abroad may be had upon request at the Executive Office. Opportunities thus opened will enable members who are travelling occasions to see how other clubs are operated and what they offer their membership. Welcoming members from reciprocal clubs is one of the pleasantest aspects of work at our Main Desk and in the Executive Office.

Special Events

TEA
Honoring New Members

TUESDAY, JULY 18th

3:30 to 5:30 o'clock

RECEPTION
NATIONAL DEFENDERS ROOM

TEA FIFTY CENTS
NORTH ROOM

New Members and their Sponsors are invited to attend

AFTER-DINNER PROGRAMS

"The Eternal City" — "Greece and Italy"

« films »

THURSDAY, JULY 20th

7:45 o'clock

"Wildflowers of California"

« film »

by Dorothy Dean Scott

THURSDAY, JULY 27th

7:45 o'clock

Tickets to the programs available only to those dining in the Cafeteria on those evenings

DINNER HOURS . . . 5:30 to 7:30 O'CLOCK

Ballet at Sigmund Stern Grove

The President's Message

Happy experiences have been had by those of us who have been privileged to go to outlying districts, greeting members and giving them a close picture of the National League and all the Women's City Club building offers. Through these contacts during the months new members have been added toward our Goal of increased membership. Travelling to other counties in this manner has been an inspiration in itself. Then each week in the Clubhouse we meet members who have returned from their periods of change and recreation as well as those who are planning their vacations. This brings a stimulus to the National League as we look forward to finer endeavors in the Fall.

▼

MIRIAM McNEAR KORBEL

EDITORIAL . . .

"DO YOU STILL NEED MAGAZINES?" is a question which can best be answered by another. "Do the boys still need us?" Our men in the South Pacific are the same kind of Americans that have defended us always. Our men need our cooperation and our interest in them as American citizens now more than ever. for a cold war is a deadly one. The National League for Woman's Service is one of the very few organizations which the military still relies upon for reading material for transport and island base. The barrel in the lobby awaits your current magazines—three months old is the limit. for what boy wants "stale news" and again. ship bottom is limited. Bring your magazines to the clubhouse; if this is not possible. the Executive Office will arrange to call for a packet if it be neatly tied. This volunteer service—the gift of her latest periodical is within each member's reach. It is vital.

AS WE GO TO PRINT over 700 women have completed new memberships in the National League for Woman's Service since we set out toward our Goal in mid-February. Can any other organization boast such inspiration in an age of admitted uncertainty. when joining *anything* is usually postponed? The character of those new members who have already been presented to the Board of Directors bespeaks the qualities of intelligent and progressive thought which betoken future success for the National League. Joining has been the result of definite inquiry as to the purposes and aims of the Club. and the questions asked the Executive Office encourage us to believe that the personal interest of this new group in our midst will add the enthusiasm needed always in an organization which boasts age and success—and is apt to become a bit self-satisfied.

CONTRIBUTORS THIS MONTH share with us their own personal experiences abroad. As our readers turn the pages of the magazine. nostalgically or hopefully as the case may be, they will enjoy the personal character of the stories. Mrs. Cushman. former member of the Board of Directors. knows well her Italy; a friend delights in what is to him a land known hitherto only through the eyes of others. We have then a wide range of approach to the exciting 1950 Holy Year in Italy. In another story. Mrs. Wiel brings us a glimpse of Wyoming ranch life. We feel sure that vacations at home in July will become broadened by these arm-chair voyages. As we add the dinner cruise planned at the clubhouse in July and the second lecture by Mrs. Scott on the subject of wild flowers. we point with pride to the appropriate and stimulating program offered our members for this mid-summer month.

SPONSORS personally presented new members to the Board of Directors at the New Members Tea in May. Pride in the act proved the individual responsibility which each member has assumed in choosing her candidate. How basically fine is this principle of democracy and how far from it have we often wandered in this land where unlike many other countries we still can practice the freedom we cherish but treat all too casually. The National League for Woman's Service has the kernel of success in its purpose. for to be a real volunteer. one must weigh the cost as well as the reward of service and must face the fact that only by the giving shall the pay be earned. To volunteer to be a sponsor of a fine new member in a service organization has been the pleasure of those who have helped us toward our goal for 1950. We thank them and hope that reward will come to them as they watch the successful operation of their Clubhouse in use by its enthusiastic membership.

Day on a Wyoming Ranch

by Elsa R. Wiel

★ I awaken at six. The September morning is freezing, for we have already had the equinoctial storm, and the Tetons and lower mountains which surround us are covered with snow. Hastily huddling into a woolen robe, I drop a match into the little air-tight stove, and listen for the cheerful crackling of wood, before I raise the window-shades.

Every morning the never-failing glory spread out before us leaves me breathless. Sunrise has turned the mountain-peaks iron-red; they rise abruptly into the flamingo pink sky, while at their feet the forest is burning with the amber, gold and apricot colors of autumn. Our cabins, strung out along a high sage-brush ridge, look directly into this panorama, which is forever changing with every ray of light, every variation of weather.

This first daily, blissful dive into beauty fortifies me against the diversified shocks and emergencies of life on our wild, remote little ranch, which we did not open during the five years of war, and which is in a sad stage of dilapidation. As the ranch is really a fishing-lodge, there is no stock to suffer with us, for even the horses were sold during the war, but occasionally our own patience has been strained to the breaking-point

We dress hastily in wool shirts and blue-jeans, and hurry across the yard, now sparkling with frost-crystals, to the "cook-house." There is the daily annoyance of being waited on by Myrtle, the cabin-girl (from Chicago) who has never been a servant before, and wants every one to know it, but there is also the morning benison which radiates from Mrs. Carberry, our cook. She, too, has never "worked out" before. She is a mountain-woman, with a shy, sweet smile, and a gentle dignity so unassailable that no menial service could ever degrade her. Mrs. Carberry is a lady by the grace of God, but Myrtle could never be a lady if she were covered with diamonds; she has a vulgar little soul.

We breakfast on hot-cakes and coffee—ambrosia in that clear, rarified air, but we glance nervously over the sage, waiting for the electrician who is coming to repair the electric-light system, which collapsed during the night, plunging us into Stygian darkness, and one of our rare matrimonial quarrels, when my husband abruptly charged me with "blowing out the fuse with my damn electric curling-iron," which charge I indignantly refuted.

At last the electrician appears, but he has forgotten his tools. We have no telephone, so he must make the twenty-mile round trip to Jackson (on our time) to fetch them, and it is ten o'clock before he crawls under the house with his electric current-indicator. He backs out almost immediately, howling with pain, and studded with porcupine-quills. I fly for the first-aid kit, and gingerly start pulling out quills with tweezers, and dabbing merthiolate over him until he looks like an Indian in full war paint.

"There's a whole family of 'em under there," he gasps. "They've eaten the insulating-tape, but what's worse, there's a family of rock-chucks that've eaten chunks of concrete out of the foundation." He kicks a large gray block out of a deep hole made by a burrowing animal.

"I wanted to shoot them when we first got here, twelve years ago," my husband said grimly, "but my wife wouldn't let me. She said they were so cute."

"Well, they were," I murmured feebly. They are endearing little animals that look like chinchillas and act like squirrels.

"You got about a thousand of 'em now," says the electrician.

"What are we going to *do?*" I moan.

"Best lay in a stock of candles," answers the cheerful soul, "unless you can git a dwarf to crawl under there and dig a trench under them wires. I know *I* cain't do it." He dusts off his jeans and departs, in a great cloud of dust.

The next person to arrive is the plumber, who is going to "pull" our well. Accompanying him is a helper, and a man driving a truck with a derrick on it. The well, located in the cellar of the cook-house, has been the pride of our lives for the past twelve years, ever since we drilled it. Every winter, during the long months in our California home, I have dreamed of drenching my face in, and drinking, that icy crystal water, so pure and sparkling it seemed the very elixir of life. To our horror, after five years of desuetude, we found it reduced to a murky, ill-smelling trickle which could only with difficulty be pumped to the surface by our poor sputtering Kohler plant.

The plumber is a charming person, who has been a forest-ranger and a photographer. (Almost everyone in Jackson has had extensive experience in other lines than the one in which he finally elects to earn his living.) He is very reassuring, as he casually knocks a large hole in the sloping roof of our cellar. *(Continued on page 12)*

From Switzerland to Merano

Fellow Members:

★ After leaving Siena where I had the pleasure of viewing the great annual celebration of the Medieval costumed pageant the Paglio. went to Stresa. on Lago di Maggiore. staying at the fine and celebrated luxurious Hotel Borromeo for a month to rest and cool off.

Siena can be very hot in summer and on the lake it was much cooler. Old San Francisco friends met me there for a month of rest. We took beautiful drives all around the Lake to Lugano. the Italian Swiss frontier. Another day to Lake Orta. on which is situated the quaint town by that name. with architecture of the 13th century. There were trips by steamer and row boats on the Lake to the various islands. Prince Borromeo. who lives in an ancient Palace on the island which bears his name. has a very fine museum with celebrated works of art. paintings. sculpture. furniture. tapestries. etc. He also owns another island called Isola Madre with a fine Palace where he sleeps 250 guests at a time and there are no other buildings but a newly equipped "Tea Room" and terrace for the benefit of tourists and guests. Very lovely botanical gardens with gardeners who are anxious to give one information and see that rowdy tourists do not destroy anything. The camelias and hibiscus and many flowering shrubs were in bloom. besides small bedded plants. near the Palace. The Prince and his family were taking their lunches and dinners at my hotel. giving a raft of servants a holiday. I met them and found them very friendly and gracious as are most of the nobility of Italy. From Stresa I went to Montreau. Switzerland. going through the very long Simplon Tunnel from Domodossalla to the Swiss frontier 20 minutes full speed by train. Passports were inspected and stamped four different times by the authorities of both sides but no inspection of baggage. I had only a 28" suit case. a hat box and vanity case. It is wise to travel light. especially as I fly whenever possible. Montreau looked exactly the same as in 1922 when I was last there. No war damages made a great difference in scene. The Lake and mountains are still as beautiful. The evening of arrival there was a night parade in ancient native costumes. mostly women. and swinging. full long skirts. aprons. puffed sleeves. bodices and ribbons and large straw hats. Very colorful. The men were all in trousers and socks. little jackets also colorful. Went on the cogwheel R.R. to "Caus" 3500 feet above the lake to get the view. From an interesting week went to Geneva. There I saw the Peace Palace. which had been built since I was last there. Huge expense and seldom used. From there to Lausanne where I stayed five days in an Hotel on the Lake at Ouicy. Fine walks and steamer trips. From there I went to Berne and found that delightful mountain town and capital of Switzerland very unchanged except for better and more plumbing in the hotel. The country well tilled for agriculture. quite a change from vineyards around the French district around Montreau. From Berne to Lucerne there was dairying country and it was good to see cows roaming. I loved Lucerne for it too is on the Lake by that name and very beautiful villas. hotels and pensiones on the hills. and cultivated largely to vineyards and fruits. The Grand National Hotel was one of the finest in Switzerland for the food was excellent. The former Queen of Spain came with her companion to stay. As her table was near mine I had a good chance to see what a fine woman she still is in looks and physique. though bleached hair to cover the grey! The museums in every town I visited. not much art but interesting wood carving. ancient interiors of houses and a very beautiful Natural History museum. My next stop was Zurich. the great commercial center where I had never been. for my former trips had taken me to Interlaken and the mountains where my husband and I had fine climbing which I can no longer do. Zurich is very bustling and alive but little interest to me except for shopping and as I could carry nothing. did not indulge in the expense. Everything in Switzerland is very high and always was. and no merchandise to appeal to one like Italy has.

St. Moritz was my next and last stop; interesting only for winter sports. The trip from there to Milan was very beautiful and much snow all the way with glaciers. and this was September first. Milan was so hot I went directly to Merano in the Tyrol. Before World War One it was Austrian. Much German is still spoken there. The natives still wear their very colorful costumes. men. women and children. Food is high all over Europe and the wages are twice what they were before the war. I do not see how the laborer can live with big families to feed. shoe and school.

Italy is working very hard and going ahead faster than France or other places. There is still much rubble and destruction and everything is done by hand. They lack the money for reconstruction. *(Continued on page 15)*

A Venetian Interlude

Paris, May 14. 1950

Dear Mother:

We took the train from Florence on Sunday morning and arrived in Venice in the afternoon. A first view of Venice is something quite indescribable. The most worldly person must drop his mask and admit, like a small boy. that this is the most exciting fairyland he has ever seen. I shall never forget the experience and I shall never lose the desire to go back again some day to be enchanted all over again.

As you know. Venice is a city built in a sea. the Adriatic. The streets are the sea. The conveyances are boats. The front steps of the houses and building lead into the water rather than to a sidewalk or pavement. And yet people move to and fro throughout the city. packages and supplies are delivered. parades take place—but all on water. At the opera or theatre, people arrive in boats. If you stepped out of the front door of your hotel you would walk right into the sea. Street cars are crowded motor boats which stop at little piers spaced about three blocks apart. They speed up to these piers. are moored and discharge and take on passengers in a matter of seconds and are on their way again.

The conveyances are about equally divided between motor boats and handpropelled varieties. The hand-driven boats include a large number of the famous gondolas. These are delicate. graceful boats which can carry four or five passengers and their luggage. They are operated by a gondolier—usually a big. burly fellow—who propels the boat with one oar. He rows from the stern. The gondoliers charge 1000 lire an hour. which is about $1.50. The rate of speed is naturally very slow. but they get around and it is the only way to see the city because a motor boat is too speedy for sightseeing. The gondola is very narrow and slim and delicate and one would think it would be swamped by the wake of motor boats. but although it rocks precariously. it weathers the swells and one finally gets used to it. The gondoliers. of course. are very skillful and they fascinated me by their manouevering their crafts through the traffic with nothing but a single oar for both propulsion and rudder.

On our second day in Venice we took a gondola on a four-hour tour of the city. The gondolier spoke no English but he and I spoke Italian and I found him extremely interesting. He had an attractive name, Riccardo Cavalieri or Richard Cavalier. A gondolier is the equivalent of a teamster and. of course. is an unlettered person. Yet this man had an appreciation for fine things. For example. he would tell me. "In this palace, sir, the great German composer. Richard Wagner. composed the opera Tristan and Isolde:" "In the palace on your left lived Eleanora Duse;" "This is the museum which contains paintings by the greatest masters, such as Titian. Tintoretto and Botticelli:" "This place on our right is an art gallery. but the paintings are modern." He took us off the Grand Canal, which is the main "street" in town, through narrow "alleys" which one could never imagine without seeing them. The buildings are a curious aggregation of everything: dwellings, shops. public buildings, institutions, schools, and everything you can think of. Some of them are palaces, formerly occupied by doges and titled people of days gone by. now owned by Italian nobility or wealthy foreigners. Their colonades and balconies and exterior decorations are very beautiful and now and then through an open window one can climpse the exquisite interiors for which the Italians are famous. The colors of these exteriors are extremely beautiful. many of them being pink or rose and pale blue. and softened by centuries of age. Side by side with these palaces are tenements of the poor. Even the tenements are beautiful. because they are very old buildings and there is practically no bad taste in Italian building. The only evidence of poverty is the sight of housewives leaning from the glassless windows. Then. as I say there may be a shop of some kind. squeezed in with such buildings and dwellings. In other words. there is no division between types of occupancy. but everything is thrown together. And so. as you float along slowly through these canals. your mind is filled with impressions of beauty. age and fascinating variety.

To the sights, must be added the sounds. You must realize that there is no automobile traffic and no streetcar. And in the narrow canals we met no motor boat. Therefore. the only sound of traffic was the lapping of the oars and a gentle sort of warning sound which the gondolier gives as he approaches a turn. This is the strangest thing. this quiet. It was fascinating to me. But there were sounds from the houses. and curiously enough they were usually music. They were the sounds of women or children singing. or of a radio. In the case of the radio, the music was always *good* music and all in all I must say that the music we heard was in complete harmony with the beauty of the surroundings. sometimes startlingly so. It was just another evidence of the extraordinary capacity of the Italians for art of all kinds. There was also laughter and gaiety. And now and then the gondolier would stop and tell us to go inside a building and look. It was usually a church. And what churches! *(Continued on page 12)*

Day On a Wyoming Ranch

(Continued from page 9)

and lets down a great coil of rope, preparatory to pulling the seventy feet of pipe housed in the casing of the well, which has never emerged from its mysterious bed in the bowels of the earth.

"We'll have it all fixed in three-quarters of an hour," he says. We all huddle on the cellar steps to watch the harrowing operation. The grunting, straining men heave at the rope; the pipe emerges, like a slimy, evil-smelling serpent, and towers into the sky, swaying precariously over our frail little log-cabin. At the very end comes a thing called a "foot-valve," and the strainer, which is completely stopped with mud. Simple enough; however, the well, for some peculiar reason, is very difficult to put back, and has "gotten out of line." Hours of super-human effort pass. We give the plumbers lunch, then all return to the rat-haunted cellar, the only really unattractive place on the ranch. The well is finally "put back." We relax, and wait triumphantly for the water to flow. The pump pumps rhythmically, but not one drop of water comes.

My husband looks ashen, and the handsome plumber seems to have aged ten years in four hours. They prepare to "pull" the well again.

I can no longer stand the strain, and decide to go fishing, for I am completely ignorant of mechanics, and any suggestions I hazard seem to aggravate the men to the point of mania.

I hurry over to the living-cabin, get into my rubber boots, take my rod from the wooden pegs on the porch, and descend the steep, zig-zag trail which leads down the bench, and through the cool, fragrant forest, to the river.

Half-way to the river I leave the trail, walking very quietly, and cross an open clearing or "park," where we often see big game. But I see nothing but a chipmunk and some jabbering blue-jays, and decide it is an evil day. Suddenly I am acutely conscious of being observed. I look back over my shoulder, and start violently. Looming up from behind some bushes, so close I can almost touch them, are two enormous black heads. They are a cow and bull-moose. The bull is young, but his great webbed horns seem to tower into the sky. Seen thus, practically disembodied, they look like something out of a "Midsummer Night's Dream." We gaze at each other for an instant in fearful fascination; then, with one motion, they wheel and move noiselessly off, their tremendous bodies disappearing into the thick brush without the crackling of a twig.

Rather tremulously, I go on my way, threading my path through the golden cotton-wood groves to the river. I fish my favorite pool, and turn back with a good catch, enough for dinner, but as I near the ranch my mood of elation, inspired by the moose and the fishing, again gives way to anxiety. As I pant up the trail I see that the plumbers are just leaving. All the men look relieved, but exhausted.

"What happened?" I ask.

"We've got water," my husband says wearily, "but *what* an ordeal!" He pushes back his sombrero and mops his forehead with his bandana.

"What was the matter with the well?"

"The plumber put the foot-valve back upside-down," he answers, "I guess he used to be a very good forest-ranger."

"And a fine photographer," I add.

"The electrician came back. Don't fall over the extension cords in the living-room; he hitched two lamps together, and that's all the light we'll have there this season," says my husband.

"Isn't that dangerous?" I ask.

"I suppose so, but it will have to do. I wonder where the next catastrophe is coming from? Life *is* easier in California," he says wistfully.

"Infinitely," I answer, but just then I notice that the sun is setting, and clouds of unbelievable glory are settling on the Tetons.

(Continued from page 11)

One was the church of Santa Maria dei Frari, which had the great painting of the Assumption by Titian behind the main altar!

When we returned from this trip I tried to put my impressions in order: that is, I tried to see just what it was that created such magic. I say that it was many things: the strange sensation of being afloat on the Adriatic in the midst of a big city, the extraordinary peace and quiet, the sunny Italian sky, the beauty and color and age of the buildings, the sense of history which had taken place here when Venice controlled the seas, the music, the endless variety and the anticipation of some new wonder around each corner, and then a nameless, indescribable thing which pervaded the whole scene and which I shall just call "Venice," because there is nothing else like it in all the world.

It was hard to realize that here people worked and lived in houses and reared families like any others. There was such an Elysian quality about it that it seemed to be apart from every-day things and was meant only for enchantment.

Our hotel possessed the same qualities. It was a sixteenth century palace, with walls of gray, cream and rose, and charm from every side. Our room, which was furnished in perfect taste, looked out over the Grand Canal and while I was in it I never tired watching the picturesque water traffic which passed our window.

Venice is the greatest producer of fine glassware in the world. Therefore, we visited its chief glass establishment, Salviati & Co., where we saw their display and were shown the artists at work making their wonderful products. The middle section of the candelabra are dolphins in pale gold which are so delicate that it is hard to believe they were sculptured by hand while the glass was at white heat.

Of course we visited St. Mark's and roamed the square and fed the famous pigeons. St. Mark's is a wonder which I can't describe now, but will try to do so sometime in the future.

We left Venice reluctantly on the 10th of May and went to Milan, where we stayed one day. Our object in Milan was to see the Cathedral and the fading picture of the Last Supper by Leonardo da Vinci. I shall have to postpone a description of these wonders, too. They were well worth the visit.

We took the night train to Paris. It left Milan at five in the afternoon. It was a good train, and the only inconvenience was that at half past twelve in the morning we had to go through the French customs. The French officials boarded the train, all the bedrooms were opened by the porter, and we awaited our interview. They got to us about 1:00 a.m. They did not open our suit cases, but merely took our description of our possessions and moved on. I made an error in the computation of our money, and later called out the the window to the officials to correct it. One of the Frenchmen asked if we were Americans. When we said yes, he said, Forget it. Marshal Plan money and the American tourist trade, I guess. We reached Paris at 9:00 a.m. and came to our hotel by cab.

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Summer Special

Tuesday	10:00 - 12:00

I HAVE BEEN READING . . . *Edited by Helen M. Bruner*

A Hook in Leviathan. *By Bradley D. Nash and Cornelius Lynde.* The Macmillan Company. $3.00. Reviewed by Carol Wilson.

War or Peace. *By John Foster Dulles.* The Macmillan Company. $1 00. Reviewed by Edith V. Lindenberger.

The Crucible. *By Yay Panlilio Marking.* The Macmillan Company. $3.75. Reviewed by Netta H. Hilmer.

Half of One World. *By Foster Hailey.* The Macmillan Company. $3.00. Reviewed by Estelle M. Kane.

Them Was the Days. *By Martha Ferguson McKeown.* The Macmillan Company. $3.50. Reviewed by Florence Prince.

A Hook in Leviathan

★ Since his boyhood visits with Osage playmates on the reservation where his uncle was Indian Agent, Herbert Hoover has skillfully hooked many fighting fish. The authors of this critical analysis of the Report of the Hoover Commission have not only chosen an appropriate title; they have made it clear that the recommended reorganization of the Executive Branch of the Government can be accomplished only if the American people keep their hook in "this great Leviathan which is called The State," according to Thomas Hobbes, student of government in 1651.

This book simplifies understanding of what has been termed a blueprint for good government presented to the American people by Herbert Hoover and his associates. There is no study more vital to the 150,000,000 citizens of this country and their descendants than comprehension of this design for a government that will be forever the servant, not the master, of our people.

In these pages the reader will find careful description of the results of a survey made by three hundred members of twenty-four task forces who prepared the bases of the Commission Report. More than that, two men qualified by training and experience have evaluated the findings, and challenged the American public "to prove that democracy can constitute itself a successful force in a troubled world." In presenting as a goal toward which we must direct our minds and energies a "cohesive, coordinated, strong Government," the authors have outlined the material logically, and with organization worthy of the subject.

Arthur Krock points out in his introduction that the White House was about to collapse last year because improvements and alterations had always been made superficially. Now it is being systematically rebuilt from the foundation up. Hopefully this is prophetic of what may be accomplished, through public insistence on implementing the Hoover recommendations, in converting the present helter-skelter pile of bureaus and agencies into a more orderly structure heading up at the Executive Mansion.

When one finishes reading this book, it is easy to picture a red, white and blue Leviathan floundering in a sea turbulent with overlapping waves symbolic of uncoordinated governmental functions. But it is also possible to vision the monster subdued if a strong hand controls the line with a hook in it.

War or Peace

★ The title of this book—"War or Peace"—may discourage many readers, for most of us, while realizing the seriousness of the world situation, are very weary of the constant discussion of it by radio commentators and in current books, magazines and newspapers. The fact remains, however, that since we must fight Soviet doctrines and aggressions, it is a matter of protection to keep ourselves well informed, and there is no one better able to give us facts than Mr. John Foster Dulles, with his background of forty years of participation in world affairs.

It is easy to imagine that Mr. Dulles feels so strongly the necessity of making our present peril understood from one end of the country to the other, that he deliberately set out to simplify his style and produce a readable book. Even complicated political issues are clarified to a point where they are easily grasped by the average reader.

The book begins by setting forth and emphasizing the Communist creed and purpose, that atheistic fanaticism which is the strength of the Stalinist regime, and which Americans find it almost impossible to understand. It goes on to discuss at length the United Nations organization, its faults and failures and possibilities. We may not always agree with Mr. Dulles' personal opinions, notably that Communist China should be admitted to membership in the United Nations, but he does back his beliefs with the clever arguments of a brilliant lawyer. War or Peace is a book that everyone should read and remember.

The Crucible

★ Yay Panlilio, a Philippine-American reporter, was working in Manila when the Japanese invaded the Islands. Having been sworn in shortly before this time as a U. S. Army agent she gathered whatever information she could for the Army Intelligence Headquarters and was trying with no chance of success to wrangle permission from the authorities to join the troops on Bataan. When the order for her

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arrest was issued two months after the beginning of the Japanese occupation she was able to escape from Manila with the help of Filipino friends. A farmer gave her shelter—sorely needed because of a leg injury that made walking difficult and because she was enduring the chills and fever of malarial attacks. Five months later a band of Filipino guerrillas under the leader known as Marking took refuge on this farm. An understanding between him, whose real name was Marco V. Augustin, and Yay took place, that, in spite of fierce quarrels and some caveman-like behavior on Marking's part, resulted after the end of the war in their marriage.

Yay filled many important posts in the guerrilla band, but her greatest contribution to the Philippine resistance seems to have been the influence she was able to exert upon Marking, a man of such reckless bravery and erascible temper that he would have brought destruction upon himself and his men had Yay not succeeded in thwarting him. The long heated arguments between them that are recorded in considerable detail, show what unhounded patience and self-control she was able to summon in order to convince him of the need for caution.

The Crucible is the story of a brave woman who succeeds in arousing our sympathy and respect for the gentle and sometimes childlike little people so many of whom suffered torture and death rather than betray their country or their comrades.

The book includes no map of the area in which Marking's men operated. It would add to the reader's interest to be able to follow the movements of the band.

Half of One World

★ Ever the foremost book of interest to those for whom the Pacific Coast is home to the depths of our hearts, is the book that informs and engages our interest in the world we know as the Asias. And if the United States is to swing with the far Western Pacific in the new order of things, we of San Francisco want to know all we can about this strange changing world out there.

Foster Hailey in his excellent new book Half of One World, brings us at once an authentic picture and a frightening prophecy of the brown man who is steadily building his independent nations, and with it a story of the loss of French-Indo China by France and of the fabulous wealth of the Dutch East Indies by Holland. Of great value to the reader is Foster Hailey's clear, sane picture of the rise and significance of that type of Communism which is China today. Tremendous history is in the making at our very door.

The reader cannot lay down this book without asking "And where will we of the United States enter this changing world"—for sooner or later we must enter it whether for self-defense, for trade or as a part of a rising new civilization. Our struggle for independence nearly two centuries ago, is identical with that of Indonesia and China and the East Indies. Why is it not possible our future will be their's too? All these questionings of the travelers in those countries is set forth, analyzed and answered by Foster Hailey's book Half of One World.

Them Was the Days

★ If you like your "Americana" spiced with homely touches of folklore and geography: if you like your history as it is interpreted in the lives of its contemporaries: if you like your pioneering "straight" with blue-printed accounts of the struggles of the early settlers to build homes and wrest livings from the unwilling elements of nature—then you will revel in Them Was the Days, by Martha Ferguson McKeown.

It covers an exciting trek which began in 1870, when Mont Hawthorne was five and his family fled from the "fever-ague" in Pennsylvania to live on a ramshackle plantation in Virginia until they were burned out. The saga continues to the Nebraska prairie where they lived in a sod house and watched helplessly as clouds of grasshoppers devastated the green crops and took away their only hope of survival there. The story sweeps on to the gold fields of the Black Hills, full of rampaging Indians, cattle rustlers, crooks and wagon-trains, and fills you with supreme admiration for the indomitable courage with which those early settlers surmounted all obstacles. The coal-pits of Wyoming add their share of interest and their contribution to the "building of the West." At its close the book touches briefly upon the fabulous beauties of San Francisco which had beckoned settlers to cross the country in an emigrant train. Throughout is the story of a wonderful frontier mother and her boy.

Its remarkable realism is due to the fact that it recounts the actual adventures of the author's uncle as he related them to her in later life. Besides, it is told in the semi-grammatical and semi-literate style of the frontier-boy whose only schooling was a few months here and there, which gives a vividness and directness it could not have attained otherwise.

It is one of three books Mrs. McKeown, long a resident of Astoria in Oregon, has written about her uncle's adventures as he became to her "a symbol of the nameless thousands who helped settle America for us."

The Vienna Treasures

★ At 10 o'clock on the morning of July 8, the doors of the M. H. de Young Memorial Museum in Golden Gate Park, San Francisco, will open to admit the public to the only showing west of Chicago of the great treasures of the Vienna museums, here until October 1 on loan from the Austrian government.

This incredible group of 132 paintings and more than 170 examples of decorative arts including tapestries, arms and armor, goldsmiths' work, drew some 875,000 visitors to the National Gallery in Washington.

The collection, chiefly assembled by members of the Hapsburg family during their seven centuries' rule as emperors, kings and princes all over Europe, has been said to be the most important show to come to the United States and appraisals have been offered ranging from $40,000,000 to $80,000,000.

Included in the exhibition are 12 paintings by Titian, eight by Rubens, five court portraits by Velazquez. Other great names represented are Giorgione, Correggio, Vermeer, Veronese, Van Dyck, Hals, and many others. The Benvennto Cellini salt cellar, the only large piece of gold work known to be entirely of his making, is an ornate piece about ten by thirteen inches. Among the tapestries are some of the finest hangings woven in Brussels in the sixteenth century. Arms and armor range from the late fifteenth century through the late seventeenth and include field armor for Maximilian I. The cradle made for the King of Rome, son of Napoleon and Marie Louise, is of silver-gilt inlaid with mother-of-pearl with a small canopy at the head and a small gold imperial eagle at the foot.

During this exhibition the museum will be open from 10 o'clock until 5 o'clock every day. An admission charge of 25 cents for adults and 10 cents for children will be made.

From Switzerland to Merano

(Continued from page 10)

though the government which is poor is doing nobly to help and it also feeds the very poor. In spite of it, Italy asks only for raw materials. She is now making beautiful tweeds which she sends to England in turn to he sold in America for English tweeds.

In Merano I stayed six months, all winter in one of the finest Sanatoriums in all Europe, where nohility from every country come; excellent food and accommodations—and doctors. Vienna- Rome- and Bologna-trained, and finest service. A wonderful place to rest and very picturesque and heautiful. Wish we had such a needed place here.

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STERN GROVE SUMMER SCHEDULE

The free Music program presented by the Sigmund Stern Grove Music Festival Association

SIGMUND STERN GROVE — SUNDAYS 2 O'CLOCK

July 2—A performance of Gilbert and Sullivan's operetta, "Patience," under the direction of Reginald Travers.

July 9—Concert by members of the San Francisco Symphony Orchestra under the direction of Julius Haug, with Baritone Robert Applestone as guest soloist.

July 16 — Bizet's "Carmen," in a production directed by Arturo Casiglia.

July 23—Program by the San Francisco Ballet, William Christensen, director.

July 30 — Concert by members of the San Francisco Symphony Orchestra under the direction of Walter Herbert.

August 6 — Leoncavallo's "I Pagliacci," in a production directed by Arturo Casiglia.

August 13—Concert by members of the San Francsico Symphony Orchestra, under the diection of Arturo Casiglia, with Rosina Casiglia, pianist, as guest soloist.

August 20—Program by the San Francisco Ballet, William Christensen, director.

August 27 — Concert by the Sixth Army Band, Warrant Officer Robert L. Horton, directing.

September 3 — Concert by members of the San Francisco Symphony Orchestra under the direction of Kurt Herbert Adler.

September 10—Lehar's "The Merry Widow," in a production directed by Reginald Travers.

September 17 — Concert by members of the San Francisco Symphony Orchestra, under the direction of Gaetano Merola.

September 24 — Spanish dance fiesta by the Lola Montes dancers.

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NATIONAL LEAGUE *for* WOMAN'S SERVICE MAGAZINE

AUG 15 1950

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AUGUST
1950
Vol. XXIV • No. 7

PUBLISHED BY THE NATIONAL LEAGUE FOR WOMAN'S SERVICE
WOMEN'S CITY CLUB • 465 POST ST. • SAN FRANCISCO • PRICE 15c

NATIONAL LEAGUE *for* WOMAN'S SERVICE AUGUST CALENDAR

SWIMMING POOL HOURS

Tuesday—10:00-12:00 a.m.—3:30-8:00 p.m.
Wednesday—3:30-6:30 p.m.
Thursday—3:30-8:00 p.m.
Friday—3:30-8:00 p.m.
Men Guests—5:00-8:00 p.m.
Saturday—10:00-2:00 p.m.

CAFETERIA HOURS — MONDAY THROUGH SATURDAY

BREAKFAST 7:30-9:30 — LUNCHEON 11:30-1:30 — DINNER 5:30-7:30

AUGUST — 1950

1—Tuesday	Swimming Pool		10:00 - 12:00 a.m.
	Swimming Pool		3:30 - 8:00 p.m.
2—Wednesday	Swimming Pool		3:30 - 6:30 p.m.
3—Thursday	Swimming Pool		3:30 - 8:00 p.m.
	French Round Table — *Mlle. Lemaire, presiding*	Cafeteria	12:15 p.m.
	French Round Table — *Mlle. Le Brun de Surville, presiding*	Cafeteria	5:30 p.m.
4—Friday	Swimming Pool		3:30 - 8:00 p.m.
	Swimming Pool	Men Guests	5:00 - 8:00 p.m.
	Club Table	Cafeteria	12:15 p.m.
5—Saturday	Swimming Pool		10:00 - 2:00 p.m.
7—Monday	French Conversational Class — *Mlle. Simone Deloge, presiding*	Map Room	11:00 a.m.
8—Tuesday	Swimming Pool		10:00 - 12:00 a.m.
	Swimming Pool		3:30 - 8:00 p.m.
9—Wednesday	Swimming Pool		3:30 - 6:30 p.m.
10—Thursday	French Round Table — *Mlle. Lemaire, presiding*	Cafeteria	12:15 p.m.
	French Round Table — *Mlle. Le Brun de Surville, presiding*	Cafeteria	5:30 p.m.
	Dinner Cruise	Auditorium	7:45 p.m.
11—Friday	Swimming Pool		3:30 - 8:00 p.m.
	Swimming Pool	Men Guests	5:00 - 8:00 p.m.
12—Saturday	Swimming Pool		10:00 - 2:00 p.m.
14—Monday	French Conversational Class — *Mlle. Simone Deloge, presiding*	Map Room	11:00 a.m.
15—Tuesday	Swimming Pool		10:00 - 12:00 a.m.
	Swimming Pool		3:30 - 8:00 p.m.
16—Wednesday	Swimming Pool		3:30 - 6:30 p.m.
17—Thursday	French Round Table — *Mlle. Lemaire, presiding*	Cafeteria	12:15 p.m.
	French Round Table — *Mlle. Le Brun de Surville, presiding*	Cafeteria	5:30 p.m.
18—Friday	Swimming Pool		3:30 - 8:00 p.m.
	Swimming Pool	Men Guests	5:00 - 8:00 p.m.
19—Saturday	Swimming Pool		10:00 - 2:00 p.m.
21—Monday	French Conversational Class — *Mlle. Simone Deloge, presiding*	Map Room	11:00 a.m.
22—Tuesday	Swimming Pool		10:00 - 12:00 a.m.
	Swimming Pool		3:30 - 8:00 p.m.
23—Wednesday	Swimming Pool		3:30 - 6:30 p.m.
24—Thursday	French Round Table — *Mlle. Lemaire, presiding*	Cafeteria	12:15 p.m.
	French Round Table — *Mlle. Le Brun de Surville, presiding*	Cafeteria	5:30 p.m.
	Summer Lecture	Auditorium	7:45 p.m.
25—Friday	Swimming Pool		3:30 - 8:00 p.m.
	Swimming Pool	Men Guests	5:00 - 8:00 p.m.
26—Saturday	Swimming Pool		10:00 - 2:00 p.m.
28—Monday	French Conversational Class — *Mlle. Simone Deloge, presiding*	Map Room	11:00 a.m.
29—Tuesday	Swimming Pool		10:00 - 12:00 a.m.
	Swimming Pool		3:30 - 8:00 p.m.
30—Wednesday	Swimming Pool		3:30 - 6:30 p.m.
31—Thursday	French Round Table — *Mlle. Lemaire, presiding*	Cafeteria	12:15 p.m.
	French Round Table — *Mlle. Le Brun de Surville, presiding*	Cafeteria	5:30 p.m.

NATIONAL LEAGUE *for* WOMAN'S SERVICE MAGAZINE

Published Monthly
at 465 Post Street

Telephone
GArfield 1-8400

Members' Yearly Subscription Rate 50c
Entered as second-class matter April 14, 1928, at the Post Office at San Francisco, California, under the act of March 3, 1879.

SAN FRANCISCO (2)

Volume XXIV August, 1950 Number 7

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NATIONAL LEAGUE FOR WOMAN'S SERVICE OF CALIFORNIA

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ANNOUNCEMENTS

★ TWO AUGUST DATES of importance are August 10 and August 24. On the former will be offered a Tour of Mexico, showing off-the-beaten-path beauty spots—and on the latter, the third in the series of "Prospecting with a Camera in California," presenting notable pictures of California waterbirds. Dinner in the Cafeteria on those evenings is the passport to the film showings in each instance. Members and their guests will find both evening programs both entertaining and unique.

★ FRIDAY, AUGUST 4, will mark the resumption of the Club Table in the Cafeteria at 12:15 for new members, guests and others who might be lunching at that time. The President and some member of the Board of Directors will be present to greet any who join the table. No special invitation is necessary.

★ LIBRARY PRIVILEGES to insure plenty of vacation reading for members who will be away are still in effect. Along with one seven-day or ten-day book, members may withdraw five books in the fourteen-day groups to take with them. Magazines are not included in the privilege.

★ NEW MEMBERS are reminded of the opportunities for training and service in the various departments of the Clubhouse. These mid-summer weeks offer a good time to prepare ourselves for what may be asked of us at a future date—if not in the immediate present. Inquiries concerning volunteer service should be directed to the Executive Office.

★ HAVING ONE'S OWN UNIFORM when called for service is a personal satisfaction as well as a help to the Club. Several shades in new material have been secured so that members desiring to order a new uniform are reminded that now is a good time to act. Requests should be made to the Executive Office.

★ PLAYING CARDS, CANASTA SETS, jigsaw puzzles and games for men in hospitals in the Orient are an immediate need. Members who can contribute any are urged to do so in order that we may fill requests which have come to the National League for Woman's Service. Contributions may be left in the Executive Office.

★ MAGAZINES not older than three months are increasingly in demand and are most welcome. Members are asked to bring as few or as many as they conveniently can and drop them in the barrel which stands by the elevator ready to receive contributions. Bringing in a few magazines after you have read them is a small but valued service and one in which most of us can participate with very little effort.

★ CONVENTION VISITORS as well as our visiting out-of-town members have enjoyed greatly the flowers and greens which are sent to us by members with gardens. Bringing or sending in flowers and shrubs is another important service which is enjoyed by every one, both those who give and those who admire the beauty.

★ A CITY ROOF GARDEN is the title of an interesting article on our patio appearing in the current Journal of the California Horticultural Society. The author is Maud Chedwidden, a visitor to San Francisco who visited several roof gardens and chose ours as the best subject for comment.

★ SUMMER CANNING AND JELLY MAKING take on new significance just now with the fruit season at its height and the holiday Pantry Sale not too far around the corner. Members living out of town where fruit has been plentiful this summer and those who through good fortune have been able to can at home in the city can render a real service to the National League by setting aside those few jars or glasses of home canned fruit and jelly, to be brought into the Club in time for the annual sale on the Tuesday before Thanksgiving.

Special Events

After-Dinner Programs

« films »

★ ★

"Vacation In Mexico"

by O. C. Applegate

THURSDAY, AUGUST 10th

7:45 o'clock

★

"Water Birds of California"

by Dorothy Dean Scott

THURSDAY, AUGUST 24th

7:45 o'clock

★ ★

Attendance at these programs is limited to those dining in the Cafeteria on those evenings

Dinner Hours . . . . . 5:30 to 7:30 o'clock

This is the flag of the United Nations which is being flown by those fighting to stop the Communist invasion of South Korea. The flag is light blue, bearing a polar map of the world flanked by twin olive branches.

EDITORIAL . . .

WE THANK Mr. Orr, the author of the story "The Reconstruction of The White House," and also the Editor of the Journal of the American Institute of Architects in which this account first appeared, for allowing us to share with our readers the interesting and factual history of the Executive Mansion featured in this number of our Magazine.

THE UNITED NATIONS ORGANIZATION, acting with the sole purpose of preserving peace against aggression by the enemy, means, we know, *ultimate* success for such conflicts by malignant satanic forces as the present one is always *eventually* suffer defeat. Man who believes in God knows that this is so and that he need not fear. But the way to the goal of peace is at present stormy and insecure as evidenced by the forcible "policing" necessary to hold the enemy at bay in Korea and by the immigration laws necessary against those who believe not in God but in economic world revolution and would infiltrate lands other than their own with a revolutionary ideology. Our hearts are sad today as we count the cost of support to the United Nations Organization and its program but we need not question the final outcome if we stand steadfast to our ideals of international peace and goodwill which recognizes true freedom for all peoples.

ACHIEVEMENT is not always the reward of effort, but in the case of the recent work toward the goal of new membership, the National League for Woman's Service can feel the satisfaction of real accomplishment, for one thousand new members enrolled in a little more than five months' time. What other organization could have "achieved" so quietly and so democratically the aim as outlined by the Board of Directors and stressing the need for its fulfillment? The opportunity once understood, the membership responded with whole-hearted enthusiasm. As one looks at the list of sponsors, one can see why the plan succeeded. The Board of Directors requested service of its members; the members assumed individual responsibility, and the team work of the then 4600 members resulted in the present membership roll of over 5500. We welcome each new member.

"WHAT IS IT ALL ABOUT?" This question was asked the Finance Committee lately and believing there are others "who would ask the same question were you here," we answer it editorially. The "it" is the Anniversary Gift Fund, and is the fund next in emphasis to membership dues. Dues, together with the income of the building and its activities, care for the operating expenses. The Anniversary Gift Fund cares for extraordinary expenditures necessitated by a Clubhouse which has passed the period of "Pristine Glory" and is still in active service. Just as the goal of one thousand new members was set and remarkably reached in an era when skepticism and sub-conscious worry resists the taking on of any new obligations, just so the setting of an annual contribution of $30.000.00 for the Anniversary Gift Fund is not too much to expect from such a group. Gifts of any denomination, from fifty-five hundred members—gifts in appreciation, in thankfulness, in memory, in helpfulness—would soon total large sums, and as the Clubhouse begins to creak and ask for rejuvenation, the extraordinary needs would thus readily be met. Use of the building by the present membership will keep us solvent. Implementation of the Anniversary Gift Fund will keep us in repair and in the good order which has characterized the Clubhouse in its first twenty-five years of service to the community.

The President's Message

Those of us who have watched the growth of numbers on the thermometer shown first to the membership at the Annual Meeting in March may now feel a deep sense of pride in the achievement of our goal. The numbers steadily rose through the splendid efforts of so many members and the appreciation of the Board goes to every one. New inspiration is given the volunteer program and future security assured the National League for Woman's Service of California.

▼

MIRIAM McNEAR KORBEL

The Renovation of the White House

by Douglas William Orr, F. A. I. A.

★ History records that The White House was the first public building to be erected in Washington, its cornerstone having been laid with much Masonic ceremony on October 13, 1792. It has been the home of all of our Presidents save George Washington, but he had much to do with its site selection and erection.

There probably is no building so important to the people of the United States—the most famous home in the country, one which carries affection for millions and which has become a symbol of the endurance of our democratic way of life.

It is interesting to note that, contrary to the general belief, The White House has been undergoing changes, additions and repairs almost since its erection. While I will not dwell too long on its history, it is necessary for a more complete understanding of the problem to recount certain events which have had a bearing on the problem before us today.

The White House was designed by James Hoban, winner of a competition for its design, and its construction was supervised by him. The building was first occupied by President and Mrs. John Adams in November 1800, some eight years after the cornerstone was laid. At the time of its occupancy, some of the interior, notably the East Room, was not completed. One must recall that in this rather primitive era, water was carried by hand into the house from a spring in Franklin Park. There were no bathrooms, and Mrs. Adams, the first lady to occupy the building, wrote: "We had not the least fence, yard or other convenience without, and the great unfinished audience room, I made a drying room of—nor were there enough "Lusters" or lamps, so candles were stuck here and there for light—that neither the chief staircase nor the outer steps were completed, so the family had to enter the house by temporary wooden stairs and platform."

Seven years later (1807) Jefferson and Latrobe developed plans for the additions of the North and South Porticos and the addition of the East and West Terraces. The terraces made provision for service quarters on each side of the house, and it is recorded that Jefferson himself made these drawings, which showed the arrangement of stables, saddle rooms, ice house and even a hen house disguised behind the classical colonades.

One might also recall that at this time the population of the country was a mere seven million people, and the Washington bureaucracy consisted of 128 persons. I wish to stress the contrast of Government size with that of today, because it has much to do with the functional strain to which this selfsame White House, with relatively minor additions, is called on to withstand.

The President's House was conceived as a residence for our chief of state, and in contrast with the palaces of European rulers the structure was a very modest one, but befitting our young democracy—and expressing a national ideal.

On August 24, 1814, the building was burned by the British forces which had captured Washington, the fire destroying the interior and part of the walls.

Work of restoration was commenced in 1815 and President Monroe moved in during December 1817.

The South Portico was not completed until 1824 and the North Portico until 1829.

At that time, candles and lamps were still in use in the house. It was in 1833 that the first pipes to bring water from the Franklin Park spring were installed, and not until President Fillmore had one put in in 1850 was a regular bathtub in the building. The earliest record of gas installation appeared in 1848. It was not until 1853 that heating, other than open fireplaces, was installed.

It was 1859 before Potomac water was piped into the house, and even today, due to inadequate street mains, the water pressure for the fixtures of the third floor baths is not sufficient to make them work properly.

In 1869 the East Terrace was entirely removed and later greenhouses were added at the West Terrace.

Changes in the interior were rather constant with succeeding administrations. The supervisory care of the building was changed numerous times from one Government agency to another by executive order. At no time, so far as can be learned, had it occurred to the agency charged with the duty of making alterations or additions, to look into or be concerned with the structure itself.

The interiors, so far as the original design conception of the building was concerned, deteriorated rapidly with various remodelings, and, as one historian has noted, prior to the alteration of 1902 the East Room more nearly resembled the saloon of a Sound Steamer than anything else,

and the State Dining-room had the decor of a fashionable bar of the time.

Contrary to general belief, the original structure was well built and well reconstructed after the fire. If any fault can be attributed to the original structure, it was founding it on compressible soil. For its purpose, the manner of structural framing, with the floor loads carried to the proper walls, the structure was adequate—as time has shown. Settlement may have occurred, but in general it has been very uniform and caused no important dislocation.

The building was satisfactory physically and functionally for the first part of its life, but it must be remembered that it served as executive offices as well as residence up until 1902.

Cabinet and other meetings held on the second floor, close by the President's Study, had grown by the time of the war between the States, to such scale as to entirely invade the family living space. The area was used freely by secretaries, mission and office seekers, and the family never really regained privacy of that area, as the quarters were put to even more concentrated office use as our nation grew in size.

Also functionally, the structure has been constantly subjected to burdens of traffic, inconsistent with the original intent. During the times The White House is open to tourists, as many as 8,000 persons a day pass through the corridors and State Rooms as sightseers.

Large State receptions, with as many as 2,000 persons in attendance, and even greater crowds at inaugural and New Year receptions, overburden the building, putting a heavy strain on structure and equipment.

Even the moving of furniture, chairs and other equipment, and its storage from one event to another, is a major problem and for which no adequate provision was ever made.

Coupled with the great American passion for improvement, it was quite natural that as the mechanical age came and grew. The White House should be provided with modern conveniences. But each time improvements were added, something was subtracted from the structure. Doors, openings and chases were cut through and into walls, floor joists were bored, cut and altered with complete abandon, always apparently with the idea that there would be enough structure left to support the loads.

It is really quite amazing that, so far as can be ascertained, no investigations were *ever* made as to the general organization of the structure, its ability to withstand such operations without at least a blood transfusion, nor apparently were studies made as to the effect of changing the loadings on walls and piers.

The failure to conduct proper investigations (at a time when engineering knowledge was certainly sufficient and available) has contributed significantly to this extensive and expensive operation of today.

The first alteration of *major* significance after the reconstruction of 1815, occurred in 1902 when, during the administration of Theodore Roosevelt, the main floor was reconstructed and restored to something like its original architectural self. One very significant move in this project however, was the removal of office function from the President's residence to temporary quarters in a new wing, west of the West Terrace, where it remains today. The executive office wing was never considered as anything but temporary. This separation of residence and executive offices at least removed the jumble of domestic and official functions, liberating the second floor solely for use as the President's residence and reestablished the residential character of the building.

Fortunately, a scheme of adding enormous wings on each side for office purposes, sponsored under McKinley's administration, fell by the wayside.

During the 1902 alterations, the State Rooms were restored, the East Terrace was rebuilt, the State Dining-room was enlarged by the removal of the main staircase from the west end of the cross hall, but unfortunately, although recommended by the architects for reconstruction, the second floor was left generally in its original state, although some new steel framing was introduced and the President's living quarters improved and modernized.

The second significant change occurred in 1927, when the roof was replaced by the steel trusses and a fire-resistive third floor installed, the weight of this floor being suspended from the roof trusses. The manner of carrying out this alteration is one of the principal causes of the very radical rebuilding required today. The old roof construction consisted of ten large main trusses, spanning from wall to wall, with jack and hip trusses. The third floor was actually an attic supported on the lower chords of the trusses.

On completion of this alteration, we had a White House with fire-resistive construction of the first and third stories and roof and, except for an inconsequential amount of non-fireproofed structural steel introduced in 1902, a wood-constructed second story dating back to the reconstruction after the fire of 1814.

So much for a brief historical background, which I hope will aid you in visualizing the rather continuous, if slow, attrition on the building and the scope of the problem now presented.

In February 1948, now nearly two years ago, President Truman asked a committee composed of Mr. R. E. Dougherty, President A. S. C. E.; Mr. Reynolds, Commissioner of Public Buildings; Mr. Winslow, White House Architect; Mr. Crimm, Chief White House Usher; and myself as President of the A.I.A., to direct an investigation of the structural condition of The White House. The President had become concerned with evidences of structural deterioration, more particularly as related to the second floor but not confined to it.

Even at its first meeting and from its first observations, the Committee was greatly concerned with conditions of the structure and with the serious fire hazards.

It immediately recommended restrictions of loading of the second floor, extreme diligence against fire, replacement of the combustible second floor at the earliest practicable date, and that further interim repairs be made and that the investigation be continued and pursued as rapidly as could be done with a minimum of inconvenience to the President and his family. I will not dwell in detail upon all of the phases of the investigations except to say that, for once, basic structure was looked into.

Even the reconstruction of the second floor only, was a major operation, as all of the fine ceilings of the State Rooms of the ground floor were suspended from this combustible floor construction.

By September, it had become very obvious that the difficulties were not confined to the second-floor construction, but that even more serious faults requiring major operations had been unearthed in the investigations. The conditions were of so serious a nature that it was considered necessary to evacuate the building and undertake even more heroic remedies.

When the building was provided with a new roof and third floor in 1927, the structural design was such as to put onto minor interior partition walls and piers the concentrated loads of the new trusses supporting the roof and third floor and weighing, in themselves, much more than the original construction. These walls and piers, without adequate or even reasonable footings, bearing on compressible soil, have settled and cracked, and while movement has been going on for some time, it was determined to be progressive and there was no way in which this failure could be remedied except by removal of these loads or by inserting adequate structure to carry them. This condition is the number-one reason for the necessity of reconstruction.

Once again, we find a structure with fire-resistive first floor, third floor and roof, a combustible floor between these, the loadings of the third floor and roof on inadequate support, and good foundation more than 20′ below the ground-floor level.

The Commissioner of Public Buildings prepared an estimate of the cost of general rehabilitation, and an appropriation was requested from the Congress to renovate and repair the building. The request and its amount caused a nationwide furor, as no one had any realization that such difficulties could have been suddenly discovered in the famous White House.

Perhaps it may be that in some of the previous changes, neither were sufficient funds allocated nor sufficient time allowed to do a thorough piece of work. I believe that both will be adequate on this occasion.

Early in 1949, it was decided that it would be desirable to put the conduct of the work under the supervision of a Commission, and, as a consequence, Public Law No. 40 was passed by the Congress creating a commission, officially known as "The Commission on the Renovation of the Executive Mansion." Two members were appointed by the Senate, Senators McKellar and Martin; two members by the House, Representatives Rabout and Keefe; and two members by the President, Mr. Dougherty and myself.

The Commission was organized in June 1949, and immediately set about its task of trying to determine the best course to pursue in light of the facts put before it.

You will realize that much study had been put on this problem by both the White House Architect and the Public Buildings Services, in order to form some basis of making up an estimate for the appropriation request. The appropriation was somewhat delayed, due to differences of opinion as to what should be done, but the language of the appropriation measure finally placed in the hands of the Commission the determination as to whether the building was to be maintained and reconstructed or a new building constructed. There were many in both schools of thought on this subject.

The Commission sought diligently to reassess all facts and get additional ones, but approached the whole problem with open mind without preconceived notions or opinions. It endeavored to obtain all information which would furnish a sound basis for formulating its judgments. One of its first acts was the appointment of its own engineering and architectural consultants, to consider with it the problems involved in any of the possible solutions. Also, the Commission appointed its own director, Major General Glen E. Edgerton, his assistant, Colonel Gillette, and staff members to coordinate its work with the other agencies involved, notably the White House Architect, P.B.S. and the Commission's own consultants.

Technical staff meetings were held with great regularity, usually including all consultants, the technical members of the Commission, the White House Architect and the staff members of P.B.S. concerned in the particular phase of the work.

The Commission had estimates submitted for a totally new structure; for demolishing and rebuilding the existing structure entirely, but with exterior wall material salvaged and reused; for remodeling and reconstructing the building, leaving the existing exterior walls, present roof and third floor; and for removing the third floor and roof and building them anew, leaving only the walls standing.

All of the phases were carefully considered architecturally, engineering-wise and cost-wise. The problems of maintaining present structure while removing old bearings were gone into in great detail with endless Commission and technical staff meetings. Findings for one method were balanced against another, soil tests were made, borings taken down into the underlying strata of soil; load tests conducted on different strata. The condition of the exterior walls was thoroughly gone into, and

much deliberation as to how much, if any, they might be chased if they were to remain, how they might be anchored to the new steel frame, how underpinning could best be done and at what depth.

All drawing preparation and technical data was generally prepared by the Commissioner of Public Buildings and his staff and Mr. Winslow. White House Architect, and his staff, and checked by the Commission consultants and the Commission.

A complete record set of photographs of the entire building was made, and Mr. Winslow had prepared an extact record set of drawings of the entire building and its details.

After a diligent and thorough study of the whole matter, the Commission announced its decision to retain the outer walls, third floor and roof and put a new steel frame within the building and reconstruct the interiors.

I believe this was a decision that found general favor—for as the New York *Herald Tribune* commented editorially: "The Commission members have done well. Heaven alone could have offered safe refuge had they done otherwise." I could say that if in its considered judgment it had felt another alternative was best, the Commission would not have hesitated to so recommend.

Completed general plans for the reconstruction have been prepared and have been approved by the Commission after complete review by it and by its consultants, and after careful consultations with Mr. Winslow and P.B.S.

By reason of carrying down the underpinning to the new depth and excavating the interior, very valuable new space is created, suitable for mechanical equipment and the sorely needed storage space, previously lacking.

Architecturally, changes to the principal rooms will be of a minor nature. It is, of course, necessary to make minor adjustments to accommodate the new steel frame, the numerous ducts and distribution systems, but all of this has been done with the most thorough care after detailed study, and the resulting arrangements, so far as they affect the design of the rooms, will probably not be recognized by anyone not thoroughly conversant with the problem.

Such changes in materials for the interiors will undoubtedly be considered, particularly where these changes will aid the building in withstanding the effects of its heavy traffic and use.

The living quarters on both and second and third floors will, of course, be brought up to date and be made more useful and livable for the President, his family and guests.

Corrections, so far as is possible, to provide adequate toilet rooms for functions of consequence, have been placed in a mezzanine below the ground floor in the newly created space. Service elevators to properly service the building are planned. Stairways have been redesigned to conform to modern fire exit requirements.

The main stairs have been somewhat modified, to enter from the main lobby so as to better serve official functions.

It is planned to thoroughly air-condition the building and to provide it with uptodate communications and public address systems.

As soon as the major decision had been reached, preparations were made for the awarding of a contract for construction. The fact that the Commission was preparing to consider bidders was publicly advertised and forms sent to those interested to fill out, setting forth their organizational make-up, financial statement and other qualifications for consideration as bidders. After the returns were received and screened, first by P.B.A. and then by the Commission, fifteen of these were considered to meet the proper qualifications and these were asked to submit a figure on a fee basis. The form submitted to these contractors was unusual for a fee contract, as it included in the fee not only profit and overhead, but most job management personnel, all small tools and all equipment, leaving virtually only "on-job" expenditures and subcontracts (which must be bid on firm basis) as costs. The only exception on non-firm sub-contract was the underpinning, which by law was permitted to be cost-plus-a-fixed-fee.

These bids were received, publicly opened and read, the low bidder being John McShain Company of Philadelphia with a low fee bid of $100.000.

Bids were reviewed by the Commission, and the Commissioner of Public Buildings, acting as contracting officer for the Commission, was authorized to enter into a contract with McShain Company for the construction work.

The McShain Company has started on the work as the public now knows and the "moles" have started down with the first construction to get footing and frame for shoring the most bothersome roof truss; and five underpinning pits are going down.

One of the problems which is of major consequence in the rehabilitation work is the disposal of materials from the building as it is rebuilt. This problem was recognized by the President and by Congress, as it put the responsibility on the Commission for disposing of the materials without "commercial exploitation." A great many proposals have been made as to the disposition, but all of them involve very complicated procedures. Much consideration has been given to all of these proposals, but the Commission has not as yet arrived at a completely satisfactory solution. In the meantime, the material as it is removed, is being stored on government property pending decision as to its final disposition.

In conclusion, I might add a personal view. *Any* building, at best, is an inflexible thing, and in our rapidly developing country, the inflexibility of buildings and their lack of adaptaton to changing function develops more quickly than elsewhere; and perhaps this also applies to The White House and its function.

I HAVE BEEN READING . . . *Edited by Helen M. Bruner*

HEAVY HANGS THE GOLDEN GRAIN. *By Seumas MacManus.* The Macmillan Company. $3.00. Reviewed by Mrs. John Parker Gilchrist, Sr

AND SO TO ROME. *By Cecil Roberts.* The Macmillan Company. $5.00. Reviewed by Edna Fowler.

THE LANDSCAPES OF BRITAIN. *By Stephen Bone.* London, A. & C. Black. $4.50. Reviewed by Edith M. Coulter.

FORGOTTEN PATRIOT—ROBERT MORRIS. *By Eleanor Young.* The Macmillan Company. $4.00. Reviewed by Eliza Della Hughes.

WOMAN'S SURGEON. *By Seale Harris, M.D.* The Macmillan Company. $5.00. Reviewed by Edith Gantt.

THE YANKEE EXODUS. *By Stewart H. Holbrook.* The Macmillan Company. $5.00. Reviewed by Ida J. Lord.

HEAVY HANGS THE GOLDEN GRAIN

★ This is a book that you will not only enjoy while reading it, but will want to own. Each chapter is a fascinating tale in itself, refreshing, restful, enjoyable. It is a book to reread and to place in your guest room. You will love the tales of the little people, the leprechauns and ghosts. You see the Irish family gathered around the large fire in the open hearth, the wide-eyed children, listening to the older member of the family or friend relating the story of All Soul's Eve, or a bit of poetry, all ending with a bit of old world wisdom. The writer takes you along with him over hills and dales of his beloved country as he gives you a bit of the Irish life.

AND SO TO ROME

★ Cecil Roberts, an Englishman, experienced writer of novels and travel books, spent a year in Rome writing this book. It is not a guide book but an account, half narrative, half descriptive, of the historical events, colorful figures, the art, elegance and drama of bygone days of Rome. The present-day reader will be reminded of the rich past of its 2000 years of history as he loiters with the author in the various parts of the city.

The castle of St. Angelo built by Hadrian for a mausoleum was also a prison, fortress and the home of the Popes for a thousand years. The Piazza del Popilo recalls many interesting events. The Palazzo Doria, two-thirds the size of St. Peter's, where a Prince of Doria still lives is steeped in history. Princess Pauline Borghese, sister of Napoleon, lived in the Palazzo Borghese,

second only to the Palazzo Doria in size and grandeur.

The author is an agreeable, well-informed companion as he recalls a wealth of historical and legendary incidents and personages as the Borgias, Prince Torlonia, the banker, St. Paul, Vittoria, who pined away for love at 25, Raphael, Galileo, Milton, Browning, Bonnie Prince Charlie, Liszt, etc. Only a few themes are chosen but the sidelights, the retelling of the love stories, political and historical events make a varied pageant. The illustrations add to the interest of the book.

THE LANDSCAPES OF BRITAIN

★ Eleven years ago Stephen Bone, artist and author, wrote Albion; an Artist's Britain. This year a second edition, renamed The Landscapes of Britain, with revisions and an additional chapter has been published. The quarto volume contains twenty-four color plates from the author's paintings and eleven line drawings. These do not illustrate the text, but they do present to the reader the beautiful and peaceful British landscape.

In the several chapters the author gives the origins and pre-history of the British Isles, followed by description and comment on the weather and the seasons, the hills, the rivers, the shores and islands, the village, the country town, the industrial city, and the great city (London). These chapters are not only descriptive but are thought provoking prose. The added chapter is entitled Up Above and describes the landscape from an airplane, from which the whole world is transformed. The clouds, the trees, the hills, the hayfields present to the artist an entirely new pattern.

Stephen Bone is a well known landscape and portrait painter. He has taken his subjects from all parts of the British Isles and from Spain, Greece and Sweden. A selection of his paintings are in the permanent collection at the Tate Gallery, London. He has written several other books, namely—British Weather, The West Coast of Scotland, Skye to Oban and The Little Boy and His House.

The reader of The Landscapes of Britain will enjoy the colored reproductions and the stimulating descriptions in the text.

FORGOTTEN PATRIOT—ROBERT MORRIS

★ For those who enjoy our American history, this is a stirring story of Robert Morris, born in 1734, who at the age of fifteen, started his long and illustrious career by cornering the Philadelphia flour market. He financed the Revolution, signed both the Declaration of Independence and the Constitution, and as Minister of Finance often supplied money himself or rang doorbells to secure loans for the government. It was Robert Morris who advocated the establishment of a mint for coining United States money; he planned a system of international banking as well as national banking. His constant retrenching saved the country money. Robert Morris earnestly desired a convention to draw up a Constitution; he made the nominating speech and conducted George Washington to his chair as president. After the war, Washington offered him the post of Secretary of the Treasury, but Morris declined; as a Senator from Pennsylvania he greeted the first Congress. At the end of six years of distinguished service in the United States Senate, he was determined to withdraw from public life, his private affairs had become so involved.

He plunged into large scale land speculations that shocked the world, owning over eight million acres of land. Putting too much faith in others Morris found himself bankrupt and early in 1798 was thrown into the Philadelphia prison, called the "Wonder of the World" as it was "no inconsiderable ornament to the city."

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In 1806 Robert Morris died in a small dwelling on Twelfth Street in Philadelphia, calm and lucid to the last. For many years his will was sought. Only recently in 1939, it was found, yellowed with age, in a forgotten vault beneath the Philadelphia City Hall. With it was discovered the wills of six other signers of the Declaration of Independence, Benjamin Franklin's among the rest. In this collection of manuscripts the will of Robert Morris was considered the most valuable as it was written entirely in his own handwriting. Eleanor Young has indeed given us a stirring account of the "Financial Wizard" of his time.

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Woman's Surgeon

★ There is always interest in a good medical biography. In Woman's Surgeon, we have an extraordinary combination of a colorful, dynamic and charming southern country doctor and the new gynecology which he developed.

When we read of the almost total lack of medical knowledge of women's diseases which existed in 1835, when young Dr. Sims started to practice medicine, it seems almost unbelievable. His medical training (good for the period) consisted of fourteen weeks at the new Charleston Medical School, and a few months at Jefferson Medical College, Philadelphia, where he was fortunate in actually witnessing a few operations. Not all schools provided this. Dr. Harris has accomplished two important things: he has rescued from oblivion the surgeon to whom women are most indebted, and he has presented very vividly the clinical picture of the work of Dr. Sims.

In the 1830's very few doctors cared to handle obstetrics, in fact, they were called male-midwives by their fellows. In addition, the extreme modesty of the early Victorian era was a perfect cloak for total ignorance on the part of all but a small handful of doctors in the U. S., of all the ills which can attend childbirth and the many maladjustments possible to the female of the species.

The account of the four years of surgery on a group of heroic women slaves to repair ghastly childbirth damage is sheer drama. Anesthesia was still unknown and Dr. Sims invented his tools as well as his techniques. His eventual success was of great national and international importance. Surgeons adopted his techniques before they would his preaching of clean hands and tools or Listerism.

Ill health forced Dr. Sims to move to New York, where he was the actual founder of the first Woman's Hospital. Here doctors and medical students in great numbers witnessed his operations so that unlimited numbers of women benefited.

There are delightful chapters of Dr. Sim's medical and social triumphs in Europe, with glimpses of the Court of Napoleon III and Empress Eugenie, and of the medical world of the British Isles and the Continent. This book has permanent value, and is most rewarding reading.

The Yankee Exodus

★ According to the author of this book, many of the Yankees made their exodus for two reasons, one being the love of adventure and the other a sense of duty to penetrate their "know-how" of life into other sections of the United States. Mr. Holbrook shows how well this was accomplished by listing over 2000 names of people from the New England states who migrated to far and near parts of our country.

We learn about Stephen A. Douglas; Sylvester Graham who made the Graham crackers; Samuel Worcester who did so much for the Cherokee Indians in Oklahoma; Horace Mann, with his idea of a school to teach teachers, who went into Ohio and developed Antioch College; and Rufus Porter who made a camera as early as 1820. Many other interesting personalities are set forth together with their contributions to education, culture and improvement of life in general.

We in California can read with much interest of the life and work of Thomas O. Larkin, who came from Charlestown, Massachusetts, and who had a tremendous effect on our own state. Coming to Monterey in 1832 as consul, he was a secret agent for the Government and in 1845 President James K. Polk sent a representative to Mexico, offering as high as forty million dollars for the Province of California. The offer was refused but Mr. Larkin busied himself with the attainment of this goal. After skirmishes and the Bear Flag Revolt, California was ceded to the United States by treaty February 2, 1848. Josiah Belden came from New England to work with Larkin, made a large amount of money, and became the first mayor of San Jose. Dr. Thaddeus Leavenworth was wise enough to buy land as soon as he arrived in San Francisco which brought him wealth and this city now has a street named for him. Then we have Henry Durant from Acton, Massachusetts, who became the first President of the University of California.

One amusing chapter is the story of Asa Mercer who went to the Port of Seattle and became very much concerned over the "young and unmarried males." He went into the business of securing "Cargoes of Maidens" from New England as wives for these young men. His difficulties were terrific and not altogether successful, but he was sincere in his endeavors and there were some good results.

And so we have in this book a record of those inhabitants of the New England states who have made their presence felt wherever they went in this great land of ours, and the reader wonders how one man could possibly assemble so much information. The book could well be called a Yankee Encyclopedia and is illustrated with many interesting photographs and maps.

Mauna Loa

★ Excursion flights were announced and we made reservations on a 10 o'clock one. Engine troubles took one plane off the run so we were late getting started.

We were a little over an hour reaching the flow, half an hour over it, and then the same period returning. While we were still off the coast of Maui, we began to see pink to deep-red clouds ahead on the horizon, extending for several miles. That was not the volcano itself, but the reflection of its fires in the clouds... Approaching Hawaii, we turned inland and went over the saddle between Mauna Loa and Hualalai and then between Mauna Kea and Mauna Loa. As we circled Mauna Loa, a sea of clouds was on one side of us with glimpses of the ocean between the clouds, and dark forests between us and the clouds, all of it looking opalescent in the light of the moon, which had been full just two nights earlier. (Friday as we waited at the airport it rose, a deep orange color, looking nearly like the fiery moon I remember seeing once in Portland, Oregon, when the state was dotted with forest fires.) On the other side of us was the dark bulk of Mauna Loa, still towering above us although we were flying at 11,000 feet. Then the people on the right hand side of the plane all began gasping and crying out, and everyone else got in the aisle to look ahead to the molten lava.

I can't imagine any more spectacular or awesome sight than we saw then. From high up on the mountain, for eleven miles down its slopes to the sea ran rivers of molten lava, flowing so fast that even from our plane it was easy to see their speed. Dozens of branching streams made delicate, flaming patterns on the black of the mountain. One was an enormous leaf with all the veins etched in flaming material. Up high, near the source of the eruption were the lava fountains, stretching out in a line, the length of which I wouldn't attempt to guess. We were close enough to see how high they were and how the lava leaped and churned and bubbled in fountains that must have been a hundred feet or more in the air. Then down at the water's edge the lava plunged into the ocean and where it disappeared, a wall of steam arose, not white but rosy from the reflection of the lava.

Movies were taken of the eruption and they may look fantastic, but remember that the flow itself seems unreal, an inferno of twisting, flaming rivers. No movie could be more spectacular or impressive than that magnificent sight in fact!

(Ed. Note: The above description of the recent eruption of Hawaii's volcano, Mauna Loa, is shared with us by one of our members, Dr. Rose Vanderburgh, to whom it was written by her niece, Miss Jacqueline Perry of Honolulu.)

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NATIONAL LEAGUE *for* WOMAN'S SERVICE MAGAZINE

SEPTEMBER 1950

Vol. XXIV • No. 8

PUBLISHED BY THE NATIONAL LEAGUE FOR WOMAN'S SERVICE
WOMEN'S CITY CLUB • 465 POST ST. • SAN FRANCISCO • PRICE 15c

NATIONAL LEAGUE *for* WOMAN'S SERVICE SEPTEMBER CALENDAR

SWIMMING POOL HOURS

Tuesday—3:30-8:00 p.m.
Wednesday—3:30-6:30 p.m.
Thursday—3:30-8:00 p.m.
Friday—3:30-8:00 p.m.
Men Guests 5:00-8:00 p.m.

SWIMMING POOL CLOSED SEPTEMBER 1-18 INCLUSIVE

CAFETERIA HOURS — MONDAY THROUGH SATURDAY

BREAKFAST 7:30-9:30 — LUNCHEON 11:30-1:30 — DINNER 5:30-7:30

SEPTEMBER—1950

4—Monday	Holiday		
7—Thursday	New Members' Tea	North Rm.	3:30 - 5:30 p.m.
	French Round Table—*Mlle. Lemaire, presiding*	Cafeteria	12:15 p.m.
	French Round Table—*Mlle. Le Brun de Surville, presiding*	Cafeteria	5:30 p.m.
11—Monday	French Conversational Class—*Mlle. Simone Deloge, presiding*	Map Room	11:00 a.m.
14—Thursday	Opera Tea—*Honoring Maestro Gaetano Merola, and the Directors of the San Francisco Opera Association*	North Room	3:30 - 5:00 p.m.
	French Round Table—*Mlle. Lemaire, presiding*	Cafeteria	12:15 p.m.
	French Round Table—*Mlle. Le Brun de Surville, presiding*	Cafeteria	5:30 p.m.
	Needlework Guild Section	Room 208	10:00 - 3:00 p.m.
	Afterdinner Program—*Northwest and Western Canada, films*	Auditorium	7:45 p.m.
18—Monday	French Conversational Class—*Mlle. Simone Deloge, presiding*	Map Room	11:00 a.m.
19—Tuesday	Swimming Pool		3:30 - 8:00 p.m.
20—Wednesday	Swimming Pool		3:30 - 6:30 p.m.
21—Thursday	French Round Table—*Mlle. Lemaire, presiding*	Cafeteria	12:15 p.m.
	French Round Table—*Mlle. Le Brun de Surville, presiding*	Cafeteria	5:30 p.m.
	Swimming Pool		3:30 - 8:00 p.m.
22—Friday	Swimming Pool		3:30 - 6:30 p.m.
	Swimming Pool	Men Guests	5:00 - 8:00 p.m.
23—Saturday	Swimming Pool		10:00 - 2:00 p.m.
25—Monday	French Conversational Class—*Mlle. Simone Deloge, presiding*	Map Room	11:00 a.m.
26—Tuesday	Swimming Pool		3:30 - 8:00 p.m.
27—Wednesday	Swimming Pool		3:30 - 6:30 p.m.
28—Thursday	Summer Lecture—*Sierra Pastorale*	Auditorium	7:45 p.m.
	French Round Table—*Mlle. Lemaire, presiding*	Cafeteria	12:15 p.m.
	French Round Table—*Mlle. Le Brun de Surville, presiding*	Cafeteria	5:30 p.m.
	Needlework Guild Section	Room 208	10:00 - 3:00 p.m.
	Swimming Pool		3:30 - 8:00 p.m.
29—Friday	Swimming Pool		3:30 - 8:00 p.m.
	Swimming Pool	Men Guests	5:00 - 8:00 p.m.
30—Saturday	Swimming Pool		10:00 - 2:00 p.m.

NATIONAL LEAGUE *for* WOMAN'S SERVICE MAGAZINE

Published Monthly
at 465 Post Street

Telephone
GArfield 1-8400

Members' Yearly Subscription Rate 50c
Entered as second-class matter April 14, 1928, at the Post Office at San Fraocisco, California, uoder the act of March 3, 1879.

SAN FRANCISCO (2)

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ANNOUNCEMENTS

★ FIRST CALL FOR SERVICE by all of our members is for games, playing cards, puzzles and recent magazines for use in hospitals and on transports. Here is an opportunity for every member of the National League and through her, for her friends to respond promptly to an urgent call. The barrel on the main floor is there for use of these members who will bring in their contributions—others may be sent by mail (in the case of cards or games) and where necessary magazines will be called for. Each member can heighten her service by bringing in a few magazines at a time rather than piling them up to be called for.

★ SWIMMING POOL CLOSING DATES are from September 4 to September 18 inclusive.

★ GROUP INSTRUCTION IN SWIMMING will be arranged if sufficient interest is evinced within our membership. Inquiries may be directed to the Executive Office or the office of the Swimming Pool.

★ NEW UNIFORMS in a wider variety of shades are being made available to members who sign up for volunteer service. With a full schedule of events being prepared for coming months more and more volunteers will be needed and uniforms are an essential part of volunteer service. Inquiries concerning uniforms will be answered in the Executive Office.

★ NEW PLASTIC MAGAZINE COVERS which recently made their appearance on the reading table in the Library have evoked many expressions of approval and admiration. The periodicals on the Magazine table are there for the enjoyment of all our members and are therefore not to be taken from the room.

★ SEPTEMBER'S TWO AFTER-DINNER PROGRAMS will bring to a close the summer series of travelogues and lectures which have brought so much enjoyment to members and guests who have embarked upon these "summer tours." On September 14 the final cinema tour will be presented in the auditorium at 7:45 o'clock. Mr. O. C. Applegate will show pictures of "Our Northwest and Western Canada."

★ PRORATING OF ANNUAL DUES for members joining September 1st and after has been authorized by the Board of Directors. New members joining now will pay $4.50 dues for the balance of the fiscal year, plus initiation fee and Federal tax. Annual dues become payable March 1, 1951.

★ NEW MEMBERS who have joined since July 18th will be guests at the third New Members Tea, dated for September 7th from 3:30 to 5:30 o'clock in the North Room. Members of the Board of Directors will be present to greet them. Their sponsors and others in our membership are invited to be on hand to welcome them. A tea fee of fifty cents is asked of all but the honor guests.

★ ON THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 28, at the same hour Mrs. Scott will give the fourth of her illustrated lectures. Her subject for this final one will be "Sierra Pastorale"—portrayal of an eleven months' period of sheep and cattle raising in Carson Valley, Nevada.

★ THE OPERA TEA—the National League's annual salute to the San Francisco Opera Association and the Opera season will be held this year on September 14th in the North Room. Maestro Gaetano Merola, Director of the Opera Association, and members of that organization will be our honor guests. Members both new and old are invited to share in this courtesy to San Francisco's world famous opera organization. The hours will be from 3:30 to 5 o'clock.

★ ANNUAL FIRELIGHTING will be observed this year on Monday, October 2, and is announced at this time to stress it particularly as a date to be circled in October calendars. With more than a thousand new members enrolled this year's Firelighting will offer an opportunity for every member to become better acquainted with the National League home and its program—knowledge that will be immeasurably useful at all times but particularly so in these times. The program for the Firelighting is set for 7:45 o'clock in the Lounge.

TEA

IN HONOR OF NEW MEMBERS

Thursday, September 7th, 3:30 to 5:30 o'clock

Reception, North Room — Tea—fifty cents

OPERA TEA

In honor of Maestro Gaetano Merola and Directors of the San Francisco Opera Association

Thursday September 14 — 3:30 to 5 o'clock

North Room — Tea—Fifty Cents

AFTER DINNER PROGRAMS

«films»

"THE NORTHWEST and WESTERN CANADA"

by O. C. Applegate

Thursday, September 14 — 7:45 o'clock

"SIERRA PASTORALE"

by Dorothy Dean Scott

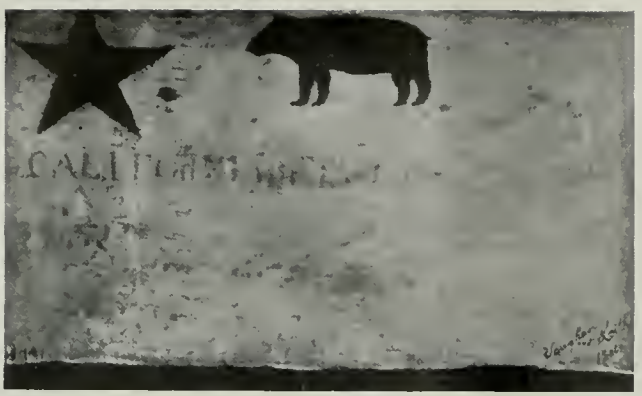
Thursday, September 28 — 7:45 o'clock

Tickets available only to those dining in the Cafeteria on these evenings.

Dinner hours—5:30 to 7:30 o'clock

THE FIRELIGHTING

The first Monday in October is the date of this annual event. This year the ceremony has particular significance. Plan now to come to dinner and spend the evening with fellow members.



The Bear flag originally raised at Sonoma in 1845.

Overlooking San Francisco and the Bay—1849

The President's Message

As we go into the fall months refreshed from vacations, we are prepared to plan carefully and calmly for whatever service we may be called to render in the uncertain days ahead. The fine goal we accomplished in bringing in new members can continue. There should be six thousand women in the National League for Woman's Service with its enlarged program of training for Volunteers. For over thirty years the National League has filled a vital place both in War and in Peace and now pledges its services whenever and in whatever way it can be effective.

▼

MIRIAM McNEAR KORBEL

EDITORIAL . . .

★ The imperceptible breeze stirs the aspen leaves and, twirling on their tiny stems, they fan the air wafting the perfume of Nevada grasses to the piazza where this editorial is being written. A tiny chipmunk, beautifully marked with vivid stripings, darts across the flagging while yellow and swallow-tail butterflies flit gracefully past on their way to the blue delphinium in the garden beyond. The buzz of bees and the sound of insects is in the air. Across the meadow stroll the horses, those faithful friends who but yesterday so sure-footedly carried us safely along narrow rocky trails to the higher peaks of Mount Tallac. On beyond, in the gathering evening shadows, the summer cottages of Glenbrook Inn fit into the scene without acclaim, for they are of yellow-green sides and deeper green roofs which take on the color of the mountain air as it changes from sunrise to noon and back again to shadowy sunset. Blackbirds and robins rise in formation at the beckoning of their leaders and we hear the distant low of cattle as the precious calves seek cover. Towering beyond the meadow looms Shakespeare Rock, boulder precipice on one side, wooded pine on the other, and taller timber at the base. As we walk to the Inn for supper, the sun sets across the blue lake. We see its waters between the willows until we reach the Inn itself where the deep blue waters of Tahoe uninterruptedly reflect the blue sky and the bed of native gentian in the garden we left behind us. Tonight the vault of Heaven will become a carpet of twinkling stars. The planets will light the way undistrurbed by the full moon. Myriads of tiny lights will remind us that we are nearer by 6.200 feet that vast empyrean. We stand in reverence before the glory of the Divine. We feast our souls, refreshed by the peace of the great out-of-doors, as our lips form the first phrase of the motto of the National League for Woman's Service—"for God."

The little portable radio in the cottage facing the mountain meadow finishes the "commercial." The ten o'clock news comes to us out of the ether—"Our forces in Korea have taken a severe beating. The men are nobly holding on until reinforcements now on the way can reach Pusan." Man speaks to us, as on and on he recites the news that our own American boys for a second time in a decade are bidden to defend the principles of freedom which democratic nations bespeak. Without privilege of personal decision, by act of aggression of the enemy, men who enlisted to defend the peace are called by the United Nations to fight in modern battle. Instruments of diabolic magnitude are prepared for possible use. Science has unleashed instruments outlawed by all moral standards but made available to atheistic agents. . . . We turn off the radio and are alone with our thoughts, so lately with God, in the great out of doors so suddenly of the earth earthy. We pray for the perspective sorely needed in a world harassed by problems, in a country rudely interrupted in its search for peace. We ask that we be given the strength as loyal Americans to carry the torch gallantly and we whisper the second phrase of our National League motto—"for Country."

Tht fortnight is drawing to a close. Rest and peaceful surroundings have refreshed our souls, and the vacation we snatched, as we came away from the excitement of the City by the Golden Gate girding itself again for the business of a port of embarkation, is nearly past. We ask ourselves why we have been thus privileged: "Who are we that we should be spared the sorrows of the Korean front? or the anxieties of the European crisis of international problems? Is this vacation experience our just due or our reward?" And the answer comes. . . . Within our hearts the blood tingles as we realize that the future points homeward. We have had our recreation, we have been renewed in spirit. We *have* been privileged or rewarded or even perhaps over-rewarded, but that is beside the point. All else is forgotten as the vision ahead flashes before oor eyes. We are facing homeward. We think of the boys out there, of the families here, of the units of family life in this great land of ours, and we pray for their preservation and their healing unity as we repeat once again the last phrase of our National League motto—"for Home."

As members of the National League for Woman's Service of California, we shall repair next month to our beautiful Clubhouse and the traditional ceremony of the Firelighting with its rededication to the ideal of service. With our motto in mind, with our banners flying, and our souls at peace in a solemn pledge passing beyond our personal hopes and fears, we thank our founders who voiced for us the ideals of true democracy—religion, patriotism, personal freedom.

★ CONTRIBUTORS to our magazine this month bring us timely stories. Mrs. McCune, born in Korea, is a member of the faculty of the University of California and she tells us of the cultural arts of that troubled country. Mrs. Parratt is the Managing Director of the California Historical Society and so when she urges us to look ahead to the two hundredth anniversary of California's Admission Day, we realize that she speaks professionally as well as feelingly. Mrs. Powell, former member of our Board of Directors and one of the present officers of the Opera Association, is well-known to our readers as a contributor to our columns in the past. She brings to us the opera forecast with all its glamor and gives us an outline of what Mr. Merola will tell us at the Opera Tea this month in the Clubhouse. We thank these writers for their generous contributions to the September Number of the Magazine.

★ "WHY AREN'T THEY DOING SOMETHING?" In these days of tense feeling as families face the Korean situation with personal sacrifice of some member called to serve in the Armed Forces, this question is often asked. It has its place too, for those in high places are responsible for the preparation which the international situation demands and as citizens we are responsible for urging that politics be set aside and any unnecessary delay be expelled where American efficiency is involved. But just as *we* have the right to ask what *they* are doing, so in turn has the "common good" the right to ask us what *we* are doing.

Two services which each of us can consider are presently before us. The one is the need to prepare ourselves for self-help in time of disaster, for we know full well that when a modern disaster occurs in a modern city, each individual's survival depends largely upon his own reaction to the emergency. We urge our members, who we proudly claim are more alert than the general public to the meaning of preparedness, to enroll promptly at the Executive Office of the Club for the Red Cross Courses in First Aid and Home Nursing which will be given at the headquarters of the San Francisco Chapter. Those whose Red Cross certificates are more than three years old should re-enroll and refresh the knowledge which has grown dim and at the same time add the knowledge which an atomic age has lately brought into the picture. Let the National League lead the way in answering the first of the Red Cross calls. This is an immediate pressing need.

The second service which lies before us relates to the support of community efforts. In such a period as the present, individuals flock to dramatic, new and emotional jobs and the showier types of public service. And then alas, the necessary, background work, the foundation stones of welfare which care for the sick and aged and needy and the agencies which do preventive work among youth and against crime are too often abandoned in the pursuit of the more glamorous. So it is that the call for volunteers to sort and pack the kits which the Community Chest solicitors will need through the coming weeks is a vital one. It is urgent, and many of our members will we know, want to help. The hours are daily 9 to 4, Monday through Friday, the work rooms are pleasant, the material immediately available. This is a second way "to do something" and the National League will not be found wanting as the Community calls for help.

★ WITH THE ANNOUNCEMENT on another page of the half-way mark in the fiscal year, the National League for Woman's Service offers pro-rated dues for new members. Just as the goal of a thousand was reached with the reduced initiation fee, so can the roll of six thousand total of old and new members be reached with the present pro-rated dues, if each member will take seriously the particular service of interesting one friend. With over fifty-five hundred in present membership, this is not too much to expect. The Clubhouse was built to accommodate six thousand; its departments are geared to this volume which should be the bulwark against increasing taxes and depreciating dollar. "Thirty-four fifty" is little enough for all the Clubhouse offers—in its ideal setting in the heart of San Francisco. Those who join now have the full value of the six-month period before the new fiscal year starts. Sponsor that friend who awaits your invitation.

★ THE WINTER SEASON is perhaps the most exciting one in the clubhouse for with the return from vacation, new impetus is given to the ordinary routine of an organization. September will be a busy month with its special events, and then on October second the fire lighting ceremony will officially open the season with its annul holidays. To the thousand members lately enrolled with us, all this will be a new experience. We hope they will come to the firelighting and we hope they will be inspired to carry on the custom of use of our beautiful building. The membership of the National League for Woman's Service has been traditionally cooperative. By meeting each other in the lovely rooms, by serving together as volunteers and in committee, by breaking bread together in the Cafeteria or swimming together in the Pool, we learn to know and respect "the other fellow." We are particularly happy this year to welcome those whom we have lately sponsored and we feel sure they will be happy too, happier as they come more and more to feel at home in their own club. Each of us should know the clubhouse personally in order to realize how much the dues provide. Abundance of privilege is the reward for those who shall seek to know and to use the Women's City Club of San Francisco.

CALIFORNIA, 1950
One Hundred Years of Statehood

by Edna Martin Parratt

★ This month California stands at the end of one hundred years of statehood and at the beginning of another, leading to unknown destinations. It is a time for all of us to review what has been accomplished in the making—and preserving—of its history during these past transitional and founding years.

On display during the month in the museum of the California Historical Society is an exhibit commemorating the centennial of admission, which includes a copy of the rare little first Constitution of the state, printed in San Francisco in 1849, whose value, intrinsically and sentimentally, is doubled by having been President Millard Fillmore's own copy, the very copy over which he must have spent long hours of study before he signed the bill which admitted the newly acquired area as the thirty-first of the United States.

But California's history did not stop with admission, nor with the Spanish-American War, nor with the election of Governor Earl Warren. History is not only politics; it includes each aspect of human relations and endeavor. Years ago the immortal Mr. Dooley, with his customary perspicacity, said, "Histhry is a post-mortem examination. It tells what a counthry died iv. But I'd like to know what it lived iv." It is remarkable that many people think, if they think of it at all, that the only history is history that is well in the past. When we think of California's centennial of statehood and what it has meant, we must also think of its business history, of its agriculture, of its transportation, its medical and educational history, its mining, moving picture and aviation industries—the list is endless. Much has been written of the mission period, the conquest, the Gold Rush, even of the railroads, but despite the 378 books on California which were published during the centennial years from 1946 through 1949 (and of which the incredible number of 3,548,620 copies were printed) there was, to my knowledge, but one which confined itself to the years following 1900 in their general historical aspects.

Surely we who must now face up to the second century can understand it only by knowing what has gone before, not only long before, but also more recently. We must all contribute toward helping the historian of 2050 A.D. to understand what is now developing by preserving what we can to illuminate his search for records of what will then be the past.

How could we know the story of the Vigilance Committee of 1851 if their papers had not been saved? How could we know about the little details of a woman's life in the mines if someone had not preserved the letters sent home by a venturesome and gallant woman? How will future historians write the story of the emergence of women in the political, economic and social activities of the state? Of society's customs and etiquette in 1930? From the newspapers, of course, from the correspondence of women leaders, from annual reports of women's clubs. And where will these be found, brought together for permanent preservation? In libraries.

Each of us has something, somewhere, or knows of something, which will help to keep the record of some phase of the history of these past hundred years. It might be a grandfather's diary, a daguerreotype, his business correspondence. It might be a photograph of Helen Wills in pigtails on the courts of the Berkeley Tennis Club, it might be one's mother's photographs of her friends. Or it might be a leaflet handed out by a picket during a strike, one of those ephemeral things which are called "throwaways," the things casually glanced at and thrown in the wastebasket, which often provide an insight into what "histhry is made iv" when, after fifty years, they can somewhere be found. Who would think that a tiny menu from the St. Francis Hotel of January 15, 1850, would survive the years to become a treasured item in the California Historical Society, treasured because of the information it gives on kinds and prices of food during the first flush of the Gold Rush? In this little menu, for instance, entrees ranged from "Rice Croquets" to "Ham, Champaigne Sance." Hock was $4.00, and if your tastes were more elevated, there was a vintage Madeira at $5.00, and "Sillery Mosseux, 1st Qual." at $6.00.

In these days of moving about (and often into smaller homes, or apartments), the urge to throw away is strong, and necessary. But please do not yourselves destroy the things you have. Give them to a trained librarian so she may determine their historical value. She may discard them for you, or she may find them of tremendous interest. You will find a warm welcome at any of California's great historical depositories, the Bancroft Library at Berkeley, the State Library at Sacramento, the Huntington at San Marino, or at San Francisco's own Society of California Pioneers and the California Historical Society.

HIGHLIGHTS of Korean Culture

by Evelyn B. McCune

★ Because Korea is an ancient nation, its culture is distinct and deep-rooted. Most of its achievements, however, lie in the past. Of these achievements, two are outstanding: pottery-making and book-making, the first at its height in the twelfth and thirteenth centuries, the second in the fifteenth century.

The potters' trade, however, flourished for many centuries, from Neolithic times to the present day. The collector may gather a thousand shards of roof tile, household crockery, religious images and vases, and find no two alike, such is the range of type and design.

In general Korean pottery falls into two classes: the red soft-paste crockery in common, everyday use, and the grey, hard-porcellaneous pottery that is wheel-turned and elegant. To this second class belongs the celebrated celadon-like ware that reached such an excellent stage of development during the Koryo period. Examples of this ware were fuch prized at Kublai Khan's court at Peking as well as at the capital of the Shoguns in Japan. A Chinese poem speaks of the impossibility of imitating the famous Korean sky-color and a Chinese envoy to Korea in 1125 also described certain types as resembling the ancient sky-color so highly prized in Chinese ceramics. Mr. Rackham of the Victoria and Albert Museum sums up the qualities of Koryo ware very aptly, as follows: "In general the Korean wares of this classical period (924-1392) show a dignity and simplicity of form, combined with an exquisite sense alike of right proportion in spacing and of the beauty of subtle curves, which entitle them to a high rank among the achievements of potters of the world."

The wheel-turned pottery falls into two main divisions —the celadons, or blue-green ware and the white ware. The celadons are better known. Many celadons are also provided with white medallions or white inlay which help to establish the fact that the white ware is also Korean in origin, although it is so similar to the Chinese Ting Yao that it is often confused with it.

Technical peculiarities that differentiate Korean ware from other ceramics are as follows: the footring in Korean pottery is generally glazed, and there are from three to twelve spur marks or bits of sand adhering to it because the piece is usually baked resting on a bed of sand. The footring is usually glazed also.

There are certain shapes distinctively Korean: the cup on a high foot with its accompanying stand, wine-pots modeled in melon or gourd shapes, or in bamboo shapes and other natural forms that appealed to the Korean designers. The most important peculiarity, however, was the technique which they developed, of decorating with inlay. By this method an intaglio design—made by hand or mould—was filled flush to the body with threads of white clay, often enhanced by additional decorations of black clay. This method seems to have originated in Korea. It is called sanggam ware by the Koreans, shokan by the Japanese.

Another feature that should be noted in passing is that there is so little flamboyance in Korean ceramics, a fact that is not true of the more conspicuous wares of China and Japan.

In conclusion it may be said that, owing to a preservation of a quantity of first-class pottery objects in the tombs of the dead, the study of Korean ceramics provides an excellent index to the general art habits of the country and to the general good taste of the people.

Korean skill in book-making was acknowledged early in the Orient. Koreans were printing from wooden blocks in the 11th century and with moveable metal type by the 13th century. The first mention of moveable metal type occurs in Korean records of 1234 in the preface written by the scholar Yi Kyubo to the Book of Court Ceremonial which his father had reproduced from memory, the original having been lost in the Court's flight from the invading Mongol armies. "I therefore had 28 copies printed with metal type and distributed them to the heads of Government Departments" wrote Yi Kyubo.

By 1403 (50 years before Gutenberg) the Koreans had adopted the invention of metal type for large-scale use, and during the 15th century the early kings of the Yi family made the casting of many and superior fonts a pet concern. As a result, a number of magnificent editions were published by the Royal Press, editions which equaled the best that China and Japan produced and which antedated the fine printing of Europe by many years.

Opera Forecast

by Esther Bentley Powell

★ It is quite significant and noteworthy that this coming season the San Francisco Opera Association will have given twenty-eight uninterrupted seasons of opera. This is a record matched by no other company in the United States with the exception of the Metropolitan Opera Co. When one considers the vicissitudes, financial and otherwise, which beset any opera company, one wonders how this has been accomplished. We know we are most fortunate in having Gaetano Merola, a very canny, gifted general director who has surrounded himself with such men as Armando Agnini as stage director, who performs a difficult task with all the intricacies involving a short opera season. There is also Kurt Adler, who has made our chorus one of the best. The San Francisco Civic Ballet, while not under the wings of the Opera Association, is nevertheless a local contribution for which we can be justly proud: and then over all the beautiful Symphony Orchestra with its fine personnel so magnificently trained by Pierre Monteux.

The sum of all these would seem to make rather a complete whole, and yet another factor—a very important one—contributes to the success of opera in San Francisco. It is the very distinguished audiences who through their discrimination, loyalty and generosity have been an inspiring and encouraging influence through the years. These patrons, whether they be in the boxes or top gallery, have always seemed to have a very healthy possessive interest in the well-being of the San Francisco Opera Association. Did not Howard Taubman, who toured with Arturo Toscanini and the N. B. C. Orchestra, write in the "New York Times" that he found our San Francisco audience the most discriminating and our Opera House the finest auditorium visited while on tour!

For the 1950 opera season two new operas will be added to the repertory, "The Magic Flute" and "Parsifal." "The Magic Flute" will satisfy those who crave opera in English. It has not been the privilege of many of us to enjoy opera in any other language than that in which it was written. All other adventures have verged on the ludicrous; however, "Magic Flute" may be an exception because so much of it is in dialogue.

Curtain time for "Parsifal" will be 5:00 p.m., with a dinner intermission from 6:45 to 8:00 p.m. During the intermission of the first performance of "Parsifal" on October 27 the Opera Guild will serve dinner in the Opera House exclusively for Guild members. The stage settings for the production of "Parsifal" are being donated by the San Francisco Opera Guild. In order to meet this expense and also the purchase of two student performances, the Opera Guild is all out for a maximum of memberships and added funds. For this purpose on October 5 they will undertake a new venture which will be called Opera Ball and Folderol. In order to accommodate more people this affair will take place at the Civic Auditorium. The Ball will start at 9:00 p.m. with a superlative show from 9:30 to 10:30. There will be tables downstairs and seats on sale upstairs. Choice of tables and seats will first be given to Guild members and later opened to the public. It promises to be a very gay and entertaining evening.

Other Guild privileges include a dress rehearsal of "Salome" on October 18 at 11 o'clock, and two student performances of "Madame Butterfly" will be given on October 17 and 26, at 1 o'clock. Guild members receive "Opera News" from the Metropolitan Opera Guild, so that all in all a great many advantages are afforded one who becomes a member of the San Francisco Opera Guild.

Other operas to be presented which are already on our repertory are Aida, Tristan and Isolde, Marriage of Figaro, Barber of Seville, Salome, Andrea Chenier, Othello, Manon Lescaut, La Boheme and Lucia. Our effective manager Paul Posz tells us the seat sale indicates the public has highly endorsed our selection of repertory and casts. We cannot urge too strongly that those wishing to purchase either single or season tickets do so at once so as not to be disappointed.

There are an unusual number of new voices to be heard this season. Of sopranos there will be Renata Tebaldi, now considered Italy's foremost soprano. She will be heard in "Aida," "Marriage of Figaro," and "Othello." Brenda Lewis, a young American dramatic soprano, will be heard in the title role of "Salome." She won great acclaim when she sang this role with the New York City Opera Company.

Many will be delighted to hear the distinguished Greek contralto, Elena Nikolaidi, heard with great interest last season both with the Symphony and in concert. Her appearance here will be her American opera debut.

New tenors to be heard with the San Francisco Opera Association are Mario de Monaco from the La Scala Opera Co., and another fine tenor, Guiseppi Di Stefano from the Metropolitan and La *(Continued on page 15)*

I HAVE BEEN READING . . . *Edited by Helen M. Bruner*

DEEPWOOD. *By Blanche Chenery Perrin.* The Macmillan Company. $2.75. Reviewed by Cornelia D. Provines.

PRAIRIAL. *By Laura Talbot.* London, The Macmillan Company. $2.00. Reviewed by Sophie W. Moultrie.

EVERY WOMAN'S GUIDE TO SPARE-TIME INCOME. *By Maxwell Lehman & Morton Yarman.* Harcourt, Brace and Company. $2.95. Reviewed by Helen Marcia Bruner.

HUNT FOR HEAVEN. *By Elsie Oakes Barber.* The Macmillan Company. $3.00. Reviewed by Belva M. Millar.

CHINATOWN QUEST; *The Life Advetures of Donaldina Cameron. By Carol Green Wilson* Rev. Ed. Stanford University Press. $4.00. Reviewed by Margaret E. Armstrong.

DEEPWOOD

★ In times of stress and strain such as the present, it is a release and a relaxation to pick up a light-hearted, laughter-provoking book such as Deepwood. In this, her first novel, Mrs. Perrin shows promise of a style and a keen appreciation of character, together with a sense of humor which comes as a refreshment into a nerve-torn world. As a native Virginian she knows her people and her background. As the mother of a grown son and daughter, she knows the ways and minds of youth. And as a professional writer of advertising copy she knows the business world and the lure and thrill of being a "career woman" within the phrenetic whirlpool of New York. And all of these understandings and experiences she brings into vivid life and expression in her book.

It was on a spring morning in 1939 that four women were returning from a visit to Colonial Williamsburg to their home in Shelby, Virginia. Their names were: Janie Oliver, Berena Bright, Lily Howard and Mabel Marble. Inspired by the wonders and beauties of Restored Williamsburg, Janie's patriotic impulse is to do something of the same thing for her native Shelby. She remembers the old house. Deepwood, built by the Pembrokes from plans drawn by Thomas Jefferson. And General Pembroke had been on the Staff of General Robert E. Lee. All of which had not prevented the beautiful old house from falling into a state of utter neglect and desolation. Chicken brooders had been installed in the stately old drawing rooms, and the once beautiful grounds about the house now harbored only broken farm machinery and the filth and dirt of careless living and poverty stringency.

So Janie's great idea was the forming of a Deepwood Society for the purchase and restoration of the old house as a tribute to Jefferson and to General Pembroke—and incidentally as an interesting experiment and exciting experience for herself and her group of intimate friends. How this was done, what oppositions and difficulties were overcome, how the whole town and county were drawn into the meshes of Janie's net, how Janie herself was caught in unexpected ways in her own web, how her daughter Betsy's love affairs became intangled within the mesh, makes a highly interesting and entertaining story and proves once again that the power of a woman, backed by others of her sex, can overcome even the inertia of a small-town citizenry or the complacency of a political obstructionist.

PRAIRIAL

★ In this, her first novel, the author, an Englishwoman, skillfully portrays the effect of a feeling of frustration and resentment on Emily, the wife of William and the mother of his two young daughters. William, unimaginative, dictatorial and typically English in his difficulty in expressing his feelings but fundamentally good and kind, has a deep love for his land and an acute sense of disappointment that he has no son to inherit it. Emily, overly sensitive and emotionally unbalanced, feels keenly his lack of understanding and withdrawal from her.

After ten years of marriage the breach between them has become almost irreparable and in her somewhat hysterical state Emily turns elsewhere for love and companionship. Through a rather sordid love affair with one of her husband's tenants; through her disillusionment and subsequent unhappiness we see her becoming more and more deranged until the wreck of her home is practically complete. It is only through William's somewhat late understanding and a revival of his love for her that we are led to envisage a saner, happier life for them both.

EVERY WOMAN'S GUIDE TO SPARE-TIME INCOME

★ A little extra money makes such a difference to so many women. Housewives can use it for that new piece of furniture or a party dress for daughter or another pair of shoes for the boy. Elderly people who cannot fill a full time job but

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Fashion designers, and importers have all co-operated to make the fall styles different, and best of all, very flattering and youthful. The new types of brims or visors are fashion musts for the style-conscious. Your hats also skillfully remodeled.

RHODA ON THE ROOF

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who still desire to be useful and a part of the working world are looking around constantly for work they can do. To high school and college girls, career girls just starting out on their business life, a little more money is always welcome.

The book just issued by Harcourt, Brace and Company, *Every Woman's Guide to Spare-Time Income*, should be the answer to many a woman's problem. The authors, both journalists and both experts on civil service, are Maxwell Lehman and Morton Yarman. They have produced a book filled with descriptions of many kinds of part-time jobs with concrete suggestions about getting started in them.

There are chapters on jobs that have to do with cooking, with animals, photography, writing, salesmanship, the sick, arts and crafts and many more and just as varied subjects. Lists are given of part-time jobs in government service. The last chapter gives names and addresses of where to find information and assistance. To have all these suggestions within the covers of one book will be of great value to many women.

Hunt for Heaven

★ The story begins at the time of the Hay Market riots in Chicago in the 1880's. Pastor John Bliss, a sincere, strong and saintly man, is inspired to found a colony near Philadelphia of all his flock who will follow him away from hate, strife and bloodshed and join him in a hunt for heaven where all will share alike and worship in peace. It is also the story of Rebecca, his daughter, so like her father yet rebellious and in love with John Braden.

All kinds of people were attracted to the colony and all reacted differently to the new mode of life. Aaron Prince, with business ability, left to become a leader in a labor party. There was Arn, the peddler, who had no home, a tramp who stayed only through the winter. New England spinsters came bringing their life savings. Some were worthy and some not. Pastor John Bliss believed no man bad so welcomed them all, served all alike.

The author takes the colony through all sorts of hardships, heartaches and disasters, yet shows the joys, too, the hopes and simple pleasures these people shared. John Braden came to spy on them to arouse public opinion to destroy them but learned to respect and admire John Bliss and his people; he went back into the world to do all he could to save them. Convincing reasons why no community of this kind can ever realize its aim are made plain through the experiences of the colony and through the conflict in the mind and heart of Rebecca. The various characters in the book are well drawn and made to seem alive and real.

Chinatown Quest

★ To the native San Franciscan as well as to the casual visitor the story of Donaldina Cameron, who spent her life as the beloved "Mother of Chinatown," is a "must" if one is to understand San Francisco. Her devotion to the little Chinese slave girls whom she befriended and started on another way of life; her unflagging zeal to drive this terrible blight from her beloved city; her plans for Homes for these wee outlanders—all make such reading as we seldom find in a biography.

As the years passed and her friends became more certain of the value of her work, they in turn influenced others, until now the Christian Community Center on Sacramento Street serves the Chinese families as she little dreamed of in the days when she was so valiantly pitting her strength against the back alleys of San Francisco's Chinatown.

This is the revised edition of a story which made its first appearance in 1931, continuing the story of Miss Cameron's life, telling of her retirement, and of her successor at Nine-twenty and of the many who are now working among the second- and third-generation Chinese-Americans confined in the crowded blocks of our Chinatown.

The Anniversary Gift Fund

Since the last listing gifts to the Anniversary Gift Fund have heen received from Mrs. Douglas Cushman, Mrs. Hazel Pedlar Faulkner, Mrs. Rae Hamilton, Mrs. Leo V. Korbel, Misses Leale, Mrs. Albert Reeves, Mrs. Henry D. Tudor, Miss Duff M. Wallin, Mrs. Henry T. Williar, Mrs. Edgar T. Zook.

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The Importance of Self-Sufficiency

Every woman can play a vital role in civilian defense by training herself to care for her own family, particularly in Home Nursing. This Red Cross course teaches the functional, step-saving layout of the sickroom, back-saving methods of bed-changing and patient shifting and life-saving sanitary precautions in home care of the sick. Classes are small, with student practice following each demonstration.

The value of this course has been stressed by W. Stuart Symington of the National Security Resources Board as the only means of offsetting extreme shortages of doctors and nurses in case of atomic attack.

Red Cross First Aid, recently revised, teaches when and how to apply bandages, splints, artificial respiration and other tested first aid measures.

One person in every family should know Home Nursing, and one should know First Aid, giving both husband and wife important parts to play in disaster—either large scale or private in scope.

Both courses are taught for two hours twice weekly—mornings, afternoons or evenings—for a period of five weeks at 1625 Van Ness avenue. New classes are being organized continually, as soon as enough students are enrolled.

(Continued from page 12)

Scala Opera Companies; are we are fortunate in having two ontstanding American tenors, Eugene Conley and Walter Fredericks.

Other artists making San Francisco debuts are an English tenor, Hubert Norville; Sigurd Bjoerling, foremost baritone of Sweden hut no relation to the famed Jussi Bjoerling. Ralph Herbert, leading baritone af the Vienna Opera, will be heard; also Dezzo Ernster, considered top-ranking basso of the Metropolitan Opera Company. Another basso will he a Chinese, Yi-Kweii-Sze.

Encouraging resident talent whenever possible has been one of the aims of the San Francisco Opera Association. In keeping with that policy twelve members of the chorus will appear in name roles this season, and in all twenty local artists will appear on the roster of the 1950 season.

One of the first affairs given as a delightful prelude to the opening of the San Francisco Opera Season will be the tea given hy the National League for Woman's Service on Friday, Septemher 15th. At that time it is hoped that Mr. Merola will be able to bring us up to date in his forecast of our twenty-eighth season of San Francisco opera.

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The National League for Woman's Service is accelerating its service to the Armed Forces in providing the above for use on transports, in hospitals and camps of "our boys" in Asia. Every book, and current magazine (none older than three months) brought to the barrel in the lobby of the Women's City Club will be appreciated. The need is urgent.

NATIONAL LEAGUE *for* WOMAN'S SERVICE MAGAZINE

OCTOBER
1950
Vol. XXIV • No. 9

PUBLISHED BY THE NATIONAL LEAGUE FOR WOMAN'S SERVICE
WOMEN'S CITY CLUB • 465 POST ST. • SAN FRANCISCO • PRICE 15c

NATIONAL LEAGUE *for* WOMAN'S SERVICE
OCTOBER CALENDAR

SWIMMING POOL HOURS

Tuesday—10:00 a.m. to 12 M
Tuesday—3:30-8:00 p.m.
Wednesday—3:30-6:30 p.m.
Thursday—3:30-8:00 p.m.
Friday—3:30-8:00 p.m.
Men Guests—5:00-8:00 p.m.

CAFETERIA HOURS MONDAY THROUGH SATURDAY

BREAKFAST 7:30-9:30 — LUNCHEON 11:30-1:30 — DINNER 5:30-7:30

OCTOBER — 1950

2—Monday	Firelighting	Lounge	8:00 p.m.
	French Conversational Class — *Mlle. Simone Deloge, presiding*	Map Room	11:00 a.m.
3—Tuesday	Swimming Pool		10:00 - 12:00 a.m.
	Swimming Pool		3:30 - 8:00 p.m.
4—Wednesday	Swimming Pool		3:30 - 6:30 p.m.
5—Thursday	French Round Table — *Mlle. Lemaire, presiding*	Cafeteria	12:15 p.m.
	French Round Table — *Mlle. Le Brun de Surville, presiding*	Cafeteria	5:30 p.m.
	Swimming Pool		3:30 - 8:00 p.m.
6—Friday	Club Table	Cafeteria	12:15 p.m.
	Swimming Pool		3:30 - 8:00 p.m.
	Swimming Pool		Men's Guest Night 5:00 - 8:00 p.m.
7—Saturday	Swimming Pool		10:00 - 2:00 p.m.
9—Monday	French Conversational Class — *Mlle. Simone Deloge. presiding*	Map Room	11:00 a.m.
10—Tuesday	Swimming Pool		10:00 - 2:00 p.m.
	Swimming Pool		3:30 - 8:00 p.m.
11—Wednesday	Swimming Pool		3:30 - 6:30 p.m.
12—Thursday	French Round Table — *Mlle. Lemoire, presiding*	Cafeteria	12:15 p.m.
	French Round Table — *Mlle. Le Brun de Surville, presiding*	Cafeteria	5:30 p.m.
	Needlework Guild Section	Room 208	10:00 - 3:00 p.m.
	Swimming Pool		3:30 - 8:00 p.m.
13—Friday	Dinner Book Review	N. D. R.	7:30 p.m.
14—Saturday	Swimming Pool		10:00 - 2:00 p.m.
16—Monday	French Conversational Class — *Mlle. Simone Deloge, presiding*	Map Room	11:00 a.m.
17—Tuesday	Swimming Pool		10:00 - 12:00 a.m.
	Swimming Pool		3:30 - 8:00 p.m.
18—Wednesday	Swimming Pool		3:30 - 6:30 p.m.
19—Thursday	French Round Table — *Mlle. Lemaire, presiding*	Cafeteria	12:15 p.m.
	French Round Table — *Mlle. Le Brun de Surville, presiding*	Cafeteria	5:30 p.m.
20—Friday	Swimming Pool		3:30 - 8:00 p.m.
	Swimming Pool		Men's Guest Night 5:00 - 8:00 p.m.
21—Saturday	Swimming Pool		10:00 - 2:00 p.m.
23—Monday	French Conversational Class — *Mlle. Simone Deloge, presiding*	Map Room	11:00 a.m.
24—Tuesday	Swimming Pool		10:00 - 12:00 a.m.
	Swimming Pool		3:30 - 8:00 p.m.
25—Wednesday	Swimming Pool		3:30 - 6:30 p.m.
26—Thursday	Swimming Pool		3:30 - 8:00 p.m.
	French Round Table — *Mlle. Lemaire. presiding*	Cafeteria	12:15 p.m.
	French Round Table — *Mlle. Le Brun de Surville, presiding*	Cafeteria	5:30 p.m.
	Needlework Guild Section	Room 208	10:00 - 3:00 p.m.
27—Friday	Drama Tea	North Room	2:15 p.m.
	Swimming Pool		3:30 - 8:00 p.m.
	Swimming Pool		Men's Guest Night 5:00 - 8:00 p.m.
28—Saturday	Swimming Pool		10:00 - 2:00 p.m.
30—Monday	French Conversational Class — *Mlle. Simone Deloge, presiding*	Map Room	11:00 a.m.
31—Tuesday	Swimming Pool		10:00 - 12:00 a.m.
	Swimming Pool		3:30 - 8:00 p.m.

NATIONAL LEAGUE *for* WOMAN'S SERVICE MAGAZINE

Published Monthly
at 465 Post Street

Telephone
GArfield 1-8400

Members' Yearly Subscription Rate 50c
Entered as second-class matter April 14, 1928, at the Post Office at San Francisco, California, under the act of March 3, 1879.
SAN FRANCISCO (2)

Volume XXIV October, 1950 Number 9

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ANNOUNCEMENTS

★ THREE TO FOUR-THIRTY will be the hours for daily tea service in the Lounge beginning October 2nd. Members will please note the change from the former time and so avoid disappointment if they arrive after 4:30 o'clock. This change has been made in conformity with many requests from our members who have asked for the earlier hour. Men guests may be served tea in the Lounge on Wednesday and Saturday afternoons during the regular tea hour.

★ PERSONAL CHRISTMAS CARD ORDERS may be placed now with the League Shop and it is not too soon to be doing so. The League Shop has an especially choice collection of cards this year but the choicest do not last indefinitely. Holiday papers and tieings are also available. This reminder will be all that is necessary for many of our members who realize that early comers have widest selections.

★ BOOKS AND CURRENT MAGAZINES are much in demand. Magazines over three months old are not acceptable. Pocket editions of books are very popular. Westerns and cinema magazines are greatly appreciated by the men to whom they are sent. Each member can help in this particular service at this time. The barrel in the Lobby is ready at all times to receive contributions.

★ THE ANNUAL FIRELIGHTING which comes this year on October 2nd, the first Monday, will be held as usual in the Lounge at 8 o'clock. In response to many requests the program for the evening will be similar to those given in the spring to various county groups whose members met to hear of the National League's program and progress. Music for the evening will be contributed by one of the younger singers of the San Francisco Opera Company.

★ THE FIRST FRIDAY MORNING in November will be marked with an important lecture which has been scheduled for November 3 at 11 o'clock. At that time Mrs. C. W. Ebnother will speak on her trip to Williamsburg and some of the southern states where antiques abound. Her talk will be illustrated with a rare collection of slides. This lecture will be a courtesy to our members.

★ PANTRY SALE articles and contributions will be sought during the coming weeks. With summer preserving and canning over and crops harvested now is a proper time to sort out those glasses of fruit and jelly, preserves or pickles, which you can contribute for sale on the Tuesday before Thanksgiving. What you have may be just what some other member wants and what she contributes you may wish to purchase. Pine cones and Thanksgiving seasonal decorations will be welcome also. Articles may be left in the Executive Office or at the Main Desk between now and the Pantry Sale. They will be stored until the November date.

★ SWIMMING CLASSES for a minimum of 8 members are being arranged during the coming months. Applications should be made at the Executive Office or at the swimming pool. A special rate of $12.00 will be charged for eight consecutive half-hour lessons. Days and hours will be determined by the majority preference.

★ UNIFORMS are available in increasing numbers for members who are volunteering for service in the various departments of the National League for Woman's Service. Owning and wearing her own uniform is a factor in the successful service of our members and its importance grows as we prepare for the days ahead.

★ AUTUMN FLOWERS AND FOLIAGE will be much in demand as the days become shorter and daylight saving is removed for another year. These are days when our Clubhouse shows to such advantage with generous gifts of fall blooms. Members with gardens are reminded that their sharing of the beauties of their gardens with other members is a very genuine service to all.

★ BOTH AFTERNOON AND EVENING PROGRAMS have been arranged for the month of October so that all of our members may enjoy at least one of the special treats. An evening book review following dinner in the cafeteria has been planned for Friday, October 13 with Miss Estelle Kane reviewing a current best seller. On Friday, October 27 in the afternoon Harriet Parrish Barnes will be featured at a Drama Tea when she will read Christopher Fry's prize-winning comedy. Members are privileged to invite guests for both occasions.

ANNUAL FIRELIGHTING

Monday October 2nd 8 o'clock in the Lounge

BOOK REVIEW DINNER

with Estelle Kane

Friday Octoder 13th, 7:30 o'clock National Defenders' Room

Admission—Tickets available only to those dining in the Cafeteria on this evening.

DRAMA TEA

with Harriet Parrish Barnes

"The Lady's not for Burning"

Friday October 27th, 2:15 o'clock North Room

Members fifty cents Guests seventy-five cents

COMING EVENTS

Illustrated Lecture by Mrs. C. W. Ebnother . . . Friday November 3rd
"Historical Houses in Virginia, including Colonial Williamsburg"

Symphony Tea . . . . . Date to be announced

Pantry Sale . . . . . Tuesday November 22nd

The beautiful Lounge in the clubhouse
with the carved fireplace, gift of
Mrs. Leon Guggenhime, at the east end.
Here the Firelighting will take place
on the evening of October second.

The President's Message

The Firelighting opens the Fall activities in the Clubhouse and at this time the members present rededicate themselves to carry on the program of service that has continued unbroken since the National League for Woman's Service was formed. We know that those who attend that evening will be rewarded, and we hope the others who may be unable to be in the building on the Second of October will catch the echo of the spirit of this gathering and resolve to follow whatever suggestions may be made for service during the months ahead.

▼

MIRIAM McNEAR KORBEL

EDITORIAL . . .

CONTRIBUTORS to our columns this month include Anne Farrell, Director of Public Relations of the San Francisco Public Library; Amy Edwards of the American Association for the United Nations, member of the Board of Directors of the National League for Woman's Service; Janice Carrel writing for the Harbor Day Committee; Clara Schaeffer, landscape gardner.

THE PANTRY SALE is an annual event of growing importance. A delightful way to serve has always been the making of jam or jelly, pastry or bread loaf, candy or kitchen aprons, or the cutting of produce and garden flowers, or the purchase of all these home made and home grown gifts on the day itself. One looks forward to the personal side of the picture and the opportunity to supplement the Thanksgiving menu by the delightful contributions which fellow members have made and which cannot be found elsewhere. This year the Pantry Sale is of special significance, for it gives our new members a chance to participate with us—in giving and in receiving on one and the same day. Without further invitation, we hope every member will bring her contribution to the Sale and will come again to buy on the Tuesday before Thanksgiving.

THE MOST DIFFICULT ASPECT of the present is the frustration it seems to present. Told to prepare, one meets the stone wall of "not just yet." But there is one definite way of preparation, right now, for members of the National League who own their own building. One can volunteer in some department of the clubhouse and thus by association with fellow members and by use of the various equipments learn to react automatically should occasion demand. Suppose emergency swept our city and our clubhouse in an hour's notice were called upon to serve as a downtown center. Would sufficient numbers of volunteers be equipped with knowledge to step behind the counter or man information desks, ready to take immediate orders and care for the hundreds who would then come to the Women's City Club for shelter and for food? May such a service never be needed, but should it be, let the National League for Woman's Service be ready because you as a member have been willing to train.

THE POWER OF THE GROUP was never evidenced more forcibly than by the achievement of the goal of a thousand new members by the National League for Woman's Service. Asked by other organizations how it was accomplished, the answer is "By a membership that worked together." And *now* the goal is the absorption of the new unit into the whole pattern of volunteer service. Every member can continue to do something as evidence of her cooperation. We say "continue" for by joining she has already shown her approval of the ideal of service. If she cannot don a uniform and serve in a clubhouse department, she can use that department as often as possible, or she can promote the efficiency of the building itself, which has given physical service over a period of twenty-four years, by contributing something to the Anniversary Gift Fund. Both of these services mean financial support of the National League for Woman's Service. Such support implements the dues which are purposely nominal so that membership is possible to all women no matter what their economic status may be. Added to the volunteer service of use of the clubhouse and service to its departments is participation in the progress of hospitality whenever the Board of Directors receive honored guests in the name of the membership.

The next such occasion is the Symphony Tea and every member can help by coming and by greeting personally Monsieur and Mme. Monteux. In short, as each member uses the building as though it were her own home with the attendant responsibilities and pleasures, so shall the power of the group be felt in the community it seeks to serve.

A Man of Destiny: Christopher Columbus

by Anne M. Farrell

★ It is difficult for the modern reader, absorbed in the atom bomb, undeclared warfare and the grim struggle of nations locked in psychological combat for the survival of civilization, to realize that but less than five hundred years have elapsed since the discovery of the Western world.

Printing had just been invented, and scientists were profound in their belief that the universe was flat, and that there were lands, "where plants and trees hang downward, and men go about with their heels above their heads like flies upon the ceiling."

Into this darkened world, even then seething with wars, in Genoa, was born to a woolweaver, Domenico Columbus, and his farm-girl wife, a child who was destined to change the course of history. The exact date of the birth of this child, called Christopher, is unknown, but authentic contemporary sources seem to agree that it occurred sometime between the years 1447 and 1451.

Little is known of the early life of Columbus, but before he was twelve years of age, it is recorded that he was an apprentice in his father's trade. Even at that tender age he was deserting the looms to wander about the harbor, his eyes fixed on the far horizons of the blue Mediterranean. He listened to the fabulous tales of the sun-bronzed sailors, and watched the masted ships returning with cargo from far off lands. It is not strange that before he had reached his twentieth year he had put forever behind him the woolweaver's tools.

Of his voyages to England, to Iceland and to the northern shores of Europe there is little existing record.

Countless volumes in every known language have been written telling of his years of privation and poverty, his journey to Portugal in an attempt to interest the King in his plan to conquer the lands beyond the Sea of Darkness only to find disbelief and refusal of help.

The long eight years of his young manhood wasted, as he pleaded his cause before the sovereigns of Spain, and then weary and almost despairing, his faith was rewarded as the good Queen Isabella determined to lend her aid, "to discover and acquire certain islands and mainland in the ocean," and created him Admiral, Viceroy and Governor.

There have been long graphic accounts of his voyages, and particularly that momentous first perilous venture. The frightful hardships, whispers of discontent among his crew, the terrifying storms, the demands to turn back, indecision and fear even among his officers, all of which were as small seeds blowing against a strong wind, for despite his unending anxiety, his faith and determination never faltered.

Then that thrilling morning, Friday, October 12th, as the sun struggled to rise, casting long thin spears of light into the heavens, the cry of "Land! land!" first in disbelief, then like a long drawn out chorus as voices roughened with emotion took up the cry, "Land! land!"

Tired and worn the men climbed from the ship, the scarlet and gold trappings of the officers shining in the sun, as they watched their Admiral fall to his knees, firmly planting the standards of Spain on the new land, bow his head, and join with his men in "their immense thanksgiving to Almighty God."

The years following his four voyages to the new world, the homage paid to him, and the honors bestowed upon him, these have all been told, as have the final years as sick and disheartened, disillusioned by the injustice of those for whom he had conquered lands and riches, he "passed beyond the desires of this rough and weary world" on the twentieth day of May, 1506.

But what of the man himself? What manner of man was he?

The answers to these questions have been the center of argument among scholars and scientists raging over five centuries.

That Christopher Columbus must have had some formal education is evident. Records, and these singularly incomplete, place him for a very short time in the University of Pavia. His astounding knowledge was probably acquired by constant reading and studying. There are still volumes in the libraries of Spain with notes written on the pages by him.

He could read Latin, speak fluently in Portuguese and Spanish. His knowledge of navigation and his ability to draw maps and charts exceeded all of his contemporaries. He was thoroughly versed in the limited science of his day.

His outstanding characteristics were his fearless determination and his boundless faith. He was devout, just and kind.

Throughout this vast America October 12th each year is a day of special thanksgiving *(Continued on page 15)*

U. N.'s Fifth Birthday

by Amy Edwards

★ United Nations Day—October 24th—marks the 5th anniversary of the day in 1945 when the United Nations Charter came into force as world law. In 1947, the General Assembly of the United Nations by unanimous vote set October 24 as the official day for world-wide celebration. This has now become an international tradition, and is actively supported by the governments and peoples of most of the 59 members of the United Nations, in countries of many races, religions, interests and outlook. United Nations Day is the first day ever set aside by the nations of the world for simultaneous dedication to the common ideals of peace and progress. Its observance gives to each individual the feeling that he is participating actively in the pursuit of peace. As General Romulo, the President of the General Assembly in 1949, stated: "the peoples of the world *are* the United Nations, and it can succeed only insofar as they are sincere in their desire for peace, and unfaltering in their determination to secure it."

In the United States, United Nations Week (October 16-24) is sponsored by the American Association for the United Nations, the National Broadcasting Company, and the National Education Association, with the cooperation of more than 80 national organizations. Programs have been planned throughout the country, and local committees have been set up, representing every phase of community activity—labor, farm, business, civic organizations, schools, churches, nationality groups, radio and press, libraries and museums. The theme for United Nations Week is "Today's Best Hope for Peace is UN Plus YOU" and the keynote for United Nations Day is "There Shall Be Peace."

The United Nations Week Committee of Northern California, under the chairmanship of Mr. Raymond B. Haizlip, is planning a series of public programs, including a colorful ceremony in Union Square on October 16, a Folk Dance Festival in Golden Gate Park on October 22, and a program at the War Memorial Veterans Auditorium (where the UN Charter was signed) on the evening of October 24. In addition, scores of organizations will hold observances for their own groups, stores will arrange window displays, and programs will be arranged in libraries, schools and churches.

In this critical year of 1950, the observance of United Nations Day has special significance. The military situation in Korea, and differences in ideology and national interest, virtually overshadow the steadily growing areas of effective international cooperation, influencing the lives of millions of people throughout the world. And yet these adverse conditions have increased the central importance of the United Nations, and there is a better understanding of its powers and limitations. People have come to realize that the UN is not a super-state or world government which can impose its will arbitrarily on member states. Its strength in political questions still depends on the degree of cooperation of the Big Powers. The goals of peace, international control of atomic energy, and reduction of armaments cannot be achieved until the Big Powers settle their main differences. In the meantime, the United Nations machinery for peace stands ready, and has already proved its value.

In the face of political differences and conflicting national interests, the United Nations has already put a stop to armed conflicts and settled disputes by peaceful means. For example, the conciliation and mediation in Palestine—in Indonesia—in Kashmir, and the working out of the postwar status of the Italian colonies in Africa. The United Nations, with the help of its specialized agencies, such as the World Health Organization, Food and Agriculture Organization, International Labor Organization, and UNESCO, has worked out a large scale program of technical assistance to under-developed areas, which will lead to better health, higher living standards, and greater educational opportunities. 750,000 refugees and displaced persons were resettled or repatriated by the International Refugee Organization, and millions of hungry children have been fed through the International Children's Emergency Fund. The World Health Organization has a dramatic record in the field of mobilization against disease and disaster, including the control of a cholera epidemic in Egypt, the vaccination of millions of children against tuberculosis, and malaria control in many regions. These are but a few examples of the day-by-day projects carried on by the United Nations and its agencies.

In a statement at his weekly press conference on February 10, 1950, Secretary-General Trygve Lie said: "The work and influence of the United Nations for the welfare and salvation of the common man in every part of the world has grown tremendously during the past five years. This is just the beginning, yet *(Continued on page 14)*

Harbor Day, 1950

by Janice Carrel

★ The twenty-first annual observance of Harbor Day in San Francisco on October 6, 7 and 8 of this year serves to call to mind the glorious past, present and future of the harbor of San Francisco Bay.

In this final year of California's centennial observance we have been constantly reminded of our city's great past, and the heritage willed to both city and state by the sturdy pioneers. It is fitting then that we look back over the part our harbor has played down through the years.

When 18th century Spanish explorers first gazed on the broad expanse of water that the world today knows as San Francisco Bay, they could not in their wildest imaginings have seen the modern port as we know it.

Unchanged through nearly two centuries are the blue-green waters that form a continuous waterway from the Golden Gate to the southern end of the Bay many miles distant. But the skyline today, with its bridges and buildings, the populous hillsides and bustling Embarcadero, would astound the discoverers, and the early settlers who came along years later.

That fall in 1769 when Sergeant Ortega and his band from the Portola expedition stumbled onto this phenomenon the view was one of a landlocked anchorage whose waters lapped on unsettled shores. When, having traveled south to north they realized that the inland water actually was a continuous channel from the mouth of the Golden Gate, they recognized something of its wondrous potentialities.

It was nearly 80 years after this discovery before an influx of settlers set in motion the machinery that began development of a commercial harbor.

Others had come—in 1775 Juan Manuel de Ayala, arriving in the ship San Carlos, became the first man to sail into San Francisco Bay; de Anza came overland from Mexico in 1776, and that same year Moraga accomplished the final settling of a tiny colony, at which time the Mission Dolores (Mission San Francisco de Asis) was founded.

There was colonizing in 1835 when Captain William Richardson established a community known as Yerba Buena near the cove where the financial district stands today, but notwithstanding all of this the population stood at a mere 50 in 1846, at the time of the Bear Flag Revolt, when the war sloop "Portsmouth" sailed in and Captain Montgomery raised the American Flag at the Plaza.

When Sam Brannan brought his shipload of Mormon settlers later in '46, the population rose to 300, and subsequently the community officially acquired the name "San Francisco." With James Marshall's discovery of gold at Coloma in 1847 the growth of the new port city was assured.

For by 1849 the sailing ships were arriving in great numbers, bringing the Argonauts to the goldfields via San Francisco Bay. At times the harbor was a veritable forest of riggings and the city had begun to take on the cosmopolitan air which distinguishes it to this day.

The ships kept right on coming, sailing around the Horn, long after the Argonauts ceased to make up the passenger list. They came with cargo and more settlers, with commercial traders bringing all the makings of a city which was the focal point for the gold seekers and later for the Entire West Coast.

In October of 1850 the 30,000 citizens of San Francisco joyously received the news of California's admission as the 31st state of the Union. Six weeks after the official admission a sidewheel steamer came through the Golden Gate bearing the great tidings. As the next few years slid by attention centered away from the goldfields to the potential fortune of the new state, whose spirit was epitomized by the citizenry of its now famous port, San Francisco.

Some of the valiant seamen who foresaw the inevitable results of that early-day shipping into the Bay of San Francisco, themselves became settlers. They inaugurated businesses which covered all the ramifications of shipbuilding, operating and repairing. They were the forerunners of representative San Francisco business today. Through their initial efforts came the establishment of worldwide steamship operations emanating from San Francisco, which over the years have been followed by world trade banks and marine insurance companies with head offices in San Francisco. Today nearly all the marine insurance on the Pacific passes through these San Francisco channels.

San Francisco's early growing pains were both acute and chronic, and the rush to keep the city's progress apace of the steadily increasing population was aided and abetted by the commerce conducted through its beautiful harbor.

Even when the great transcontinental railroads brought commerce across the midwest and the Rockies, there was no question of the part which the *(Continued on page 14)*

I HAVE BEEN READING . . . *Edited by Helen M. Bruner*

STORIES FROM HOLY WRIT. *By Helen Waddell.* Reviewed by Clare Nichols. The Macmillan Company. $2.75.

THE OTHER DAY. *By Dorothy Whipple.* The Macmillan Company. $2.50. Reviewed by Susan T. Smith.

SHADY CLOISTER. *By Winifred Lear.* The Macmillan Company. $2.00. Reviewed by Stella Huntington.

SEA ROAD TO THE INDIES. *By Henry H. Hart.* The Macmillan Company. $4.50. Reviewed by Georgia Wiseman.

STORIES FROM HOLY WRIT

★ These are charming stories from both the Old and New Testaments. For one who did not acquire a very favorable or happy impression of the Old Testament stories in her youth, as in the case of this reviewer, the portrayals of Joseph and his brethren, Jacob and his trials, Saul and David, and others, are a definite "find." Dr. Waddell has a gift for stroy telling which will make these stories appeal to young and old.

The book is about equally divided between Old and New Testament stories. From the Old Testament we have Moses, several chapters dealing with Joseph and his brethren, which are delightful, Jacob and Esau, Isaac and Rebecca, Saul and David, Nehemiah and the building of the wall. For the New Testament we find Matthew very humanly portrayed as a tax collector, the story of Nicodemus' conversion, the rich young man of many possessions, Lazarus and finally St. Paul. In these New Testament incidents one is struck with the tremendous impact of Jesus Christ on the lives of these men.

In summary, one might say that the book commences with a childlike approach and ends with a mature outlook.

THE OTHER DAY

★ Dorothy Whipple's skill as a novelist stands her in good stead in this story of her first twelve years as an older daughter in an English family living in Lancashire. A photographic memory of people and events is not enough to evoke so rich and warm a feeling for the English countryside or so vivid a portrayal of the end of the Victorian era. Her own self, her family, teachers and neighbors stand out sharply against a typically English middle class environment. It is a penetrating analysis of the thoughts and feelings of a normal little girl and her development under sometimes trying circumstances.

American readers may be indignant at the casual treatment she receives from her parents and the tragedies that result from their seeming indifference, but children accept what seems grossly unfair and struggle through heart rending mistakes and the shame they engender. There were rapturously happy moments. After all she was only one of a large family, not too prosperous, with only one bossy maid to keep the household going. Her mother showed tenderness and understanding when they both had to admit fear of the red bull in the pasture. And the father revealed an unexpected trait when the cock-chaffinch stepped across the door sill for a crumb of bread. Her Grandmother, wise from years of life was a joy and delight.

And so she blundered on through school, resigned to a cruel, tryannical teacher, learned not to trust everything people said, made mistakes in her choice of friends but with it all found many compensations.

SHADY CLOISTER

★ This is the second novel by a, to me, new English author. I have not been able to find out anything about her, but she sounds young and as if she might be herself a Mistress in an English boarding school and this story founded on fact.

The setting of the story is a girls' boarding school not far from London and Linnet Reilly, the English Mistress, is the chief character. It is the story of her life with her fellow teachers and the ups and downs of her work with her students. "She tries to pursue the difficult dual role of wise English Mistress at Eastlands and Bohemian helpmeet to Arnold Cannon, an egotist poet, and in this she is not altogether successful."

For people who like stories of England and English people this is light summer "hammock reading."

SEA ROAD TO THE INDIES

★ In this historic tale of exploration by the distinguished California author, Henry H. Hart, Portugal's navigators who lived during the fifteenth and sixteenth centuries come to life with all the color and excitement, cruelty and courage to be found in the most imaginative fiction. In caravels and djelbes, to ports of Tlemcen, Fés and Aden, Timbukto and Calicut, along market places filled with spices, jewels, gold, opium and aloes, dragon's blood, musk, silk and sandalwood, in slave marts and through seas uncharted, and on new shores lined with dancing naked natives or courts of subtle, treacherous samorins, the dazzled reader travels with an adventurous company in Sea Road to the Indies.

Yet here is fact, annotated and authentic. Portugal began to take its place in history under Prince Henry the Navigator. Moved by desire to know the land lying beyond the Canary Islands, eager for trade in gold, slaves and spices, and alert to opportunities to spread Christianity, Henry sent forth his armadas. After Henry's death, King John II, "the Perfect Prince," continued to add to Portugal's glory.

Dr. Hart makes his story sing for he writes with the pen of a poet. His translations of Chinese poems are familiar to many: his life of Marco Polo, the "Venetian Adverturer" has gone into many editions; he has acted as special adviser to the Office of War Information and has gone on special missions to seventeen countries. Sea Road to the Indies is the first book to appear in over fifty years covering the exploits of the Portuguese explorers. If no other book is written for another fifty years on the subject, this scholarly account, done with fidelity to detail but with a wealth of imagination and sympathy may well stand alone as a delight to the layman and a source book for the student.

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October's Garden Chores

By Clara Schaeffer

★ Once again the busy fall planting and planning season is with us. If next year's spring and summer garden is to come up to expectations this is the time to start your planning.

October-November is the best time to make additions and changes in the shrub or other permanent plantings.

Plant new perennials and divide old ones which have become overgrown. Tuberous begonias will probably be ready to lift and store—when the foliage has turned yellow and the stems fall away from the tubers. Gladiolus bulbs should also be ready to take up and store for the winter.

And of course now is the time to plant most of the spring flowering bulbs—daffodils and others of the narcissus family, tulips, hyacinths, Dutch iris, scillas—only to mention a few. In order to get best results have the ground well spaded and thoroughly work in some sand or peat if the soil is heavy. If bulbs are planted in a solid bed work some bonemeal into the soil below the planting level. If bulbs are planted separately drop a small amount (about one teaspoonful) of the meal into the bottom of the planting hole and cover with sand or light soil before planting the bulb.

Plant some bulbs in pots—daffodils, tulips and hyacinths are particularly effective. What more gratifying than a pot of beautifully flowering spring bulbs to bring indoors or to fill an otherwise empty spot in the garden.

Winter and spring annuals are in the nurseries and can be planted now. If the winter isn't too cold and wet they give a lovely display with the early bulbs.

Fallen leaves make a good mulch but they also make splendid hiding places for snails and other pests to winter under. For a neat and healthy garden keep leaves raked.

Don't neglect watering even if the early rains have started. This is especially important for camellias, rhododendrons, azaleas and other shrubs which have already set their buds for spring bloom. Camellia bud-drop is often due to lack of water at this time.

It is of course much too soon for general fuchsia pruning but I like at this time to prune some of the hardy species, which are already going dormant, and thus obtain earlier bloom. However, this can only be done where there is no danger of frost damage.

As it has been most aptly put "as October goes, so goes the garden next spring and summer."

Who's Who—and when and where and why!

But who is who, in the Needlework Guild of America, Inc.?

★ In the beginning was Lady Wolverton, who became the patron saint of a village in Devonshire County, England, through her deep interest in a comparatively small orphan asylum which she had founded in 1883. She it was who conceived the idea of having the wardrobe of the institution abundantly cared for by asking interested friends in the village each to contribute two new articles of wearing apparel or household linen each year. With a marked genius for organization, she succeeded in making this labor of love of such thrilling interest that the work of herself and her little group of friends soon outgrew the confines of her pet project. It was mentioned in a paragraph in a local newspaper and was copied in London. Ere long the name of "Needlework Guild" was firmly established in the neighborhood.

In 1885, an American lady travelling near this village, learned of the wonderful simplicity of the plan and its power of accomplishment, and brought this knowledge home to her own home in Philadelphia. And so we come to the American answer to our question "Who's Who?" for her niece, Mrs. John Wood Stewart, became the founder of the Needlework Guild of America by interesting a small group of young girls in the cumulative basic thought of two new garments each year. Mrs. Stewart is now beloved by hundreds of thousands of appreciative followers and at the annual meeting this year (1929) was warmly welcomed by fourteen hundred delegates from six hundred and five cities which hold Needlework Guild charters in the United States. Among these delegates we find the answer again to the question "Who's Who?"—our local president, Mrs. Robert Hugh Donaldson, who brought back to us fresh enthusiasm upon her return to San Francisco a few weeks ago.

And now we come to the question "Where and when and why?" The Needlework Guild of San Francisco preserves the original plan of membership and is of such simplicity that the work can be of no burden to any member. It recognizes no caste, no sect, no hampering prejudices within its charter. There are no dues but donations of money are welcome and are expended for garments.

Membership means the donation of two brand new garments of the same size and weight for man, woman, child or two articles for hospital use.

The San Francisco branch was established in 1894 with an enrollment of thirty-four sections. We now stand fourth in the list of six hundred and five cities, with sixty-four sections to our credit. A section consists of a president and several directors who report to her at the time of the ingathering once a year. A director has under her personal management at least ten members and is therefore responsible for one hundred and ten garments—two from herself, and two from each member. The first collection in 1894 was 5600 garments. The collection in 1928 was 35,700. This tremendous increase, by units of two, is most encouraging, but the need is still great. The city grows from day to day. Our little children, our invalids, our indigents, in a word our "poor and helpless"

(Continued on page 15)

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Harbor Day, 1950

(Continued from page 11)

Bay played in the economic order of San Francisco, California, and all the states. The railroads were the vitally important connecting link in the great chain of American commerce, but San Francisco remained, and still remains, the gateway to the Orient and the Pacific ports, the center of West Coast importing and exporting activities, the unchallenged capital of Pacific shipping.

Through financial depressions of severe intensity, and halcyon days of almost unprecedented prosperity, the population continued to rise. There was little doubt that San Francisco's destiny was star-high.

The Central Pacific Railroad, organized and built by the Big Four—Crocker, Hopkins, Stanford and Huntington, to join with the Union Pacific in spanning the continent brought a much-needed era of prosperity. It gave new impetus to foundries and manufacturing plants, sawmills and sugar refineries. To this day these industries make constant use of the Bay to carry their materials and finished products via barge lines, to or from the railroads or via the big freighters for export.

And shipping to China and Japan, and "down under," surged ahead when coupled with the overland trade brought by rail from the midwest and east.

San Franciscans down through the years have whiled away pleasant hours on the Bay or near it. From the ferry boat rides and champagne picnics of the 80's and 90's to the sun bathers on its beaches, and the pleasure boats and sightseeing craft which ply its waters today, the Bay has been a source of outdoor joy to millions. Rowing and fishing, swimming and water-skiing are at the doorstep of all.

As they climb the steep hills to their homes or other vantage points looking out on the magnificent panorama, famed in song and story, San Franciscans have always been accustomed to the sight and sound of a busy seaport.

Luxury liners, merchant ships, Navy and Army transports, carriers, and others, unusual foreign ships, ferry boats, tugs, the billowing sails or trim lines of the pleasure boats, fishing boats and barges are everyday sights. The foghorns, ship's whistles, railroad signals of the State Belt Line Railroad, and klaxons of the smaller craft are music to the ears of a San Francisco citizen.

In the early days semaphore signals on Telegraph Hill announced the appearance of the high-masted schooners at the Golden Gate. Then came the long glass, the 50-power telescope, which was fine in clear weather, in the lookout station on Meiggs Wharf. From 1901 it identified ships entering and leaving the Bay.

Today the powerful postwar radar equipment in use for this purpose, bows to neither fog nor storm and San Francisco by now has developed a multiple port situation which is world famous.

There are located on the Bay, or reached through it, the major ports of San Francisco, Oakland, Richmond, Redwood City, Alameda's Encinal Terminals and Stockton.

Deepwater terminal points, or outports reached through the Bay today include Pittsburg, Antioch, Port Chicago, Mare Island Navy Yard, Crockett, Vallejo and others. These points handle cargoes of every kind—steel, rubber, oil, sugar, sand and gravel and aggregates, paper and strawboard products, fish products, the products of fruit and vegetable canneries, packing houses and many others.

The two-year-old Foreign Trade Zone in San Francisco, one of three in the nation, has been an outstanding development in the Port of San Francisco. In the brief span of its life so far it has handled thousands of tons of freight from thirty foreign countries. Here foreign goods may be held duty free until disposed of. Import duties and domestic laws only go into effect when the goods are brought out of the Zone and into the commerce of the United States.

The Port of San Francisco alone, with its miles of piers and its many terminals, facilities and plants, represents an investment today of $100,000,000. This figure is constantly on the increase with the addition of new facilities.

Since 1863 the Port of San Francisco has been owned and operated by the State of California as a public utility. It is administered through the Board of State Harbor Commissioners, a board of three members operating through the port manager.

UN's Fifth Birthday

(Continued from page 10)

the United Nations system is already too big for selfishness, or evil, or blindness, or cynicism to destroy.

"I have unshaken faith in the good sense and understanding of the people of all countries. I believe they know that the United Nations stands between them and destruction. I believe they will insist that all governments, by work and action, uphold the United Nations and use it for the great purposes for which it was established—the prevention of war and the creation of peace."

It is fitting that the citizens of San Francisco, the birthplace of the United Nations, should encourage the celebration of United Nations Day, not only this year, but every year, in support of the United Nations Charter, which expresses the mandate of the peoples of the world that THERE SHALL BE PEACE.

A Man of Destiny: Christopher Columbus

(Continued from page 9)

to the weaver's son, who by his faith and determination discovered the Western world.

In San Francisco Columbus Day is celebrated with colorful ceremonies and gala festivities. Civic officials unite with members of the large Italian colony at the grand ball, over which presides the good Queen Isabella, the prettiest girl in the Italian colony.

Solemn thanksgiving is given at the church of Sts. Peter and Paul, preceded by a procession honoring the beloved son of Italy.

In the afternoon, the discovery of America is enacted. Three tiny ships representing Columbus' fleet sail into the harbor. The bay is gleaming with hundreds of little boats, decorated with flying banners and flags. As Columbus lands, Indians watch. He plants the standards of Spain on the new found land, and with bowed head, joins his men in "their immense thanksgiving to Almighty God."

Who's Who

(Continued from page 13)

need clothing. The Guild is associated with the Community Chest and supplements its work. We bless God for our marvelous climate but even in its temperate setting our boys and girls, our baby clinics, our hospitals, our orphanages and our aged must be properly clothed.

The poor need the Needlework Guild, the Needlework Guild needs you!

"The Needlework Guild is calling to you.
Send in new garments then, two by two."

The foregoing account of the Needlework Guild was written by Mrs. John Leale in 1929, when as Vice-President of the National Association she presented to a radio audience the case of the charity she loved so dearly. After her death in 1931, a Section in her memory was established in the National League for Woman's Service. Its members have continued the personal work of sewing fine garments each year and the standard of their work is of the highest.

As we approach the Annual Ingathering in San Francisco on October 23-26, with Mrs. Charles Rossow, Jr., presiding, members of the National League for Woman's Service are invited to join the National League Section which meets regularly each second and fourth Thursday of the month in Room 208. Volunteers may there help with the sewing or contribute financially toward the material used. There are no dues.

ISABELLE MOORE,
Chairman of Section 22

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NATIONAL LEAGUE *for* WOMAN'S SERVICE MAGAZINE

NOVEMBER
1 9 5 0
Vol. XXIV • No. 10

PUBLISHED BY THE NATIONAL LEAGUE FOR WOMAN'S SERVICE
WOMEN'S CITY CLUB • 465 POST ST. • SAN FRANCISCO • PRICE 15c

NATIONAL LEAGUE *for* WOMAN'S SERVICE NOVEMBER CALENDAR

SWIMMING POOL HOURS

Tuesday—10:00 a.m. to 12 M
Tuesday—3:30-8:00 p.m.
Wednesday—3:30-6:30 p.m.
Thursday—3:30-8:00 p.m.
Friday—3:30-8:00 p.m.
Men Guests—5:00-8:00 p.m.

SPECIAL THANKSGIVING DAY DINNER — THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 23

CAFETERIA HOURS MONDAY THROUGH SATURDAY

BREAKFAST 7:30-9:30 — LUNCHEON 11:30-1:30 — DINNER 5:30-7:30

NOVEMBER 1950

1—Wednesday	Swimming Pool		3:30 - 6:30 p.m.
2—Thursday	French Round Table — *Mlle. Lemaire, presiding*	Cafeteria	12:15 p.m.
	French Round Table — *Mlle. Le Brun de Surville, presiding*	Cafeteria	5:30 p.m.
	Swimming Pool		3:30 - 8:00 p.m.
3—Friday	Swimming Pool		3:30 - 8:00 p.m.
	Swimming Pool	Men's Guest Night	5:00 - 8:00 p.m.
	Illustrated Lecture *By Mrs. E. C. Ebnother*	North Room	11:00 a.m.
4—Saturday	Swimming Pool		10:00 - 2:00 p.m.
6—Monday	French Conversational Class — *Mlle. Simone Deloge, presiding*	Map Room	11:00 a.m.
7—Tuesday	Swimming Pool		10:00 - 12:00 a.m.
	Swimming Pool		3:30 - 8:00 p.m.
8—Wednesday	Swimming Pool		3:30 - 6:30 p.m.
9—Thursday	After-Dinner Book Review	North Room	7:30 p.m.
	French Round Table — *Mlle. Lemaire, presiding*	Cafeteria	12:15 p.m.
	French Round Table — *Mlle. Le Brun de Surville, presiding*	Cafeteria	5:30 p.m.
	Needlework Guild Section	Room 208	10:00 - 3:00 p.m.
	Swimming Pool		3:30 - 8:00 p.m.
10—Friday	Swimming Pool		3:30 - 8:00 p.m.
	Swimming Pool	Men's Guest Night	5:00 - 8:00 p.m.
11—Saturday	Swimming Pool		10:00 - 2:00 p.m.
14—Tuesday	Swimming Pool		10:00 - 12:00 a.m.
	Swimming Pool		3:30 - 8:00 p.m.
	French Conversational Class — *Mlle. Simone Deloge, presiding*	Map Room	11:00 a.m.
15—Wednesday	Swimming Pool		3:30 - 6:30 p.m.
16—Thursday	French Round Table — *Mlle. Lemaire, presiding*	Cafeteria	12:15 p.m.
	French Round Table — *Mlle. Le Brun de Surville, presiding*	Cafeteria	5:30 p.m.
	Swimming Pool		3:30 - 8:00 p.m.
17—Friday	Swimming Pool		3:30 - 8:00 p.m.
	Swimming Pool	Men's Guest Night	5:00 - 8:00 p.m.
18—Saturday	Swimming Pool		10:00 - 2:00 p.m.
21—Tuesday	Pantry Sale	North Room	11:00 - 9:00 p.m.
	Pantry Sale Special Luncheon	Cafeteria	11:30 - 1:30 p.m.
	French Conversational Class — *Mlle. Simone Deloge, presiding*	Map Room	11:00 a.m.
	Swimming Pool		10:00 - 12:00 a.m.
	Swimming Pool		3:30 - 8:00 p.m.
22—Wednesday	Swimming Pool		3:30 - 6:30 p.m.
23—Thursday	Thanksgiving Day Dinner	North Room	4:30 - 6:30 p.m.
24—Friday	Swimming Pool		3:30 - 8:00 p.m.
	Swimming Pool	Men's Guest Night	5:00 - 8:00 p.m.
25—Saturday	Swimming Pool		10:00 - 2:00 p.m.
28—Tuesday	French Conversational Class — *Mlle. Simone Deloge, presiding*	Map Room	11:00 a.m.
	Swimming Pool		10:00 - 12:00 a.m.
	Swimming Pool		3:30 - 8:00 p.m.
29—Wednesday	Swimming Pool		3:30 - 6:30 p.m.
30—Thursday	French Round Table — *Mlle. Lemaire, presiding*	Cafeteria	12:15 p.m.
	French Round Table — *Mlle. Le Brun de Surville, presiding*	Cafeteria	5:30 p.m.
	Swimming Pool		3:30 - 8:00 p.m.

NATIONAL LEAGUE *for* WOMAN'S SERVICE MAGAZINE

Published Monthly at 465 Post Street

Telephone GArfield 1-8400

Members' Yearly Subscription Rate 50c

Entered as second-class matter April 14, 1928, at the Post Office at San Francisco, California, under the act of March 3, 1879.

SAN FRANCISCO (2)

Volume XXIV November, 1950 Number 10

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THANKSGIVING DAY BUFFET DINNER

Thursday, November 23

$3.00 plus tax

Served 4:30 to 6:30 o'clock

Menu

California Fruit Cocktail

Celery, Olives, Radishes

Roast Young Tom Turkey

with Dressing, Giblet Gravy

Cranberry Sauce

Baked Sugar Cured Ham

Candied Sweet Potatoes

Mashed Potatoes New Peas

Boiled Silver Onions

Hot Rolls

Salad Bowl

Assorted Cheese and Crackers

Hot Mince Pie Pumpkin Pie

Plum Pudding, Brandy Sauce

Southern Apple Pie

Coffee

Reservations must be made in advance and cannot be accepted after Tuesday, November 21. Cancellations after that date must be paid for.

ANNOUNCEMENTS

★ HISTORIC VIRGINIA HOUSES—including colonial Williamsburg will be shown in the North Room on Friday morning, November 3 at 11 o'clock. Mrs. C. W. Ebnother, who spent several weeks in Virginia last spring will show her slides of the historic dwellings. Members must show their cards for admission. Non-member guests, fifty cents.

★ THURSDAY EVENING. November 9th. Miss Cornelia Provines will give the second book review of the season in the North Room at 7:30 o'clock. Admission is limited to those members and their guests who dine in the cafeteria that evening. Champion Road by Frank Tilsley is the book to be reviewed.

★ ANTICIPATING THE PANTRY SALE on Tuesday, November 21 every member of the National League can give or solicit an article of food or holiday decoration for that event. Perishable articles should be sent in early on the morning of Tuesday, non-perishable articles should be sent in on Monday throughout the day. Jams, jellies, home made cake and cookies, preserves and pickles of all kinds, shrubs and greens, home made candies, nuts and fruits, fresh and dried, fresh vegetables—all of the good things which we associate with Thanksgiving time are needed to make this annual affair the success it should be.

★ DAILY TEA SERVICE in the Lounge is provided between the hours of 3 and 4:30 o'clock. Members are asked to note the change of hour. Tea is served Monday through Saturday each week, holidays excepted.

★ EMPLOYEES' FUND BOXES are placed conveniently throughout the building on the main, lower main, third and fourth floors for the convenience of those members and guests who wish to make some special recognition of a particular service which has been rendered. Individual employees are not permitted to accept gratuities—and our members will be performing a genuine service if they channel all such impulses to Employees' Fund boxes.

★ M. AND MME. MONTEUX were delayed abroad this season so the annual Symphony Tea will be held in December. This year our members, who are the hostesses on this and similar occasions, will greet the distinguished conductor and Mme. Monteux in the North Room. Tea for members will be fifty cents, for non-members seventy-five cents.

★ RESERVATIONS for the Pantry Sale Special Luncheon, Tuesday, November 21, may be made for parties of eight. Tables will not be held after 12 o'clock. Price $1.50 plus tax.

★ URGENT CALLS FOR VOLUNTEERS to assist in several community services—in preparation for Community Chest, Tuberculosis Seal campaign and contributing to the Red Cross Blood Bank—one of the most important calls of today—come from those agencies. Our members who can give a few hours a week or a day are asked to notify the Executive Office so that they may be directed to the center most in need of assistance at the particular time.

★ WOOL FOR KNITTING in any amount and color is much needed for afghans for hospitalized service men. Our members are urged to leave any and all of the odds and ends of wool they may have in the Executive Office—no objection to large amounts either—so that our knitting volunteers may knit them into the squares which are required for afghans. This is an important service, and one about which we all can do something.

★ UNIFORMS FOR PURCHASE are available in increasing numbers and in a wide variety of colors. Each volunteer in her own uniform is a goal which we seek in the days of training and service ahead. Inquiries as to uniforms available may be made at the Executive Office.

★ FRENCH CLASSES for beginners will be organized on request of ten members. Evening classes will be arranged similarly. Beginning Tuesday, November 14. Mlle. Deloge will meet her class on Tuesday mornings instead of Monday as formerly.

ILLUSTRATED LECTURE

by

MRS. C. W. EBNOTHER

"Historical Houses in Virginia, including Colonial Williamsburg"

Friday, November 3rd, 11 o'clock — North Room

Admission — Membership card; non-member guests, 50 cents

BOOK REVIEW

by

CORNELIA PROVINES

"CHAMPION ROAD"

BY FRANK TILSLEY

Thursday, November 9th, 7:30 o'clock — North Room

Admission: Tickets available only to those dining in the Cafeteria on this evening.

PANTRY SALE

Tuesday, November 21st, 11 a.m. - 8 p.m. — North Room

SPECIAL HOLIDAY LUNCHEON

Tuesday, November 21st, 11:30 a.m. - 1:30 p.m. — South Room

For details see Announcements

THANKSGIVING DAY DINNER

Thursday, November 23rd — 4:30 - 6:30 o'clock

For details see Page 3

Season's Bounty

The President's Message

A spirit of thankfulness can fill our hearts this month. In the National League for Woman's Service there is gratitude to all of those whose fine endeavors brought into membership one thousand new names. To those women who have joined our ranks, we extend greetings with thanks for all they will give in service. While the world may be unsettled, this achievement and the continuing growth in our organization reflects faith that our future and that of our country is assured, as we loyally carry on with the confidence and thankfulness that inspired the first Thanksgiving Day.

▼

MIRIAM McNEAR KORBEL

Where the Sand Dunes Bloom

The Flowers of Golden Gate Park

by Helen S. Giffen

★ There is a popular belief that sandy wastes are practically irreclaimable—once a sand dune, always a sand dune. The lush verdure of Golden Gate Park refutes this theory and illustrates in the superlative what can be done with desert-like spaces if enough ingenuity and imagination is brought to bear on the project.

In 1870, when the State Legislature passed an act creating Golden Gate Park for San Francisco, the area extending from Baker Street to the beach, between Lincoln and Fulton Avenues was nothing but rolling dunes of shifting sand sparsely covered with wiry grass and patches of the hardy yellow Lupine. It remained for such men as William Hammond Hall, first park engineer, and John McLaren, superintendent for fifty-six years, to overcome the natural drawbacks and transform this sand into a thing of horticultural beauty.

There are many ways to tour the park: via automobile along tree shaded drives; by horseback along miles of equestrian trails; riding the gaily decked Elephant Train, or just plain walking. The last mentioned method will give by far the most comprehensive impression of the park, its highways and byways; but even the most phlegmatic person may gain a complete picture of what bounteous nature, carefully aided by man, has accomplished to provide San Francisco with a recreation area which has no equal in the world.

It used to be quite the thing, in horse and buggy days, to take a carriage ride up Strawberry Hill on a sunny Sunday, and from the Sweeney Observatory look out across the rolling meadows and lush lawns spread below. In June the pink and white of Hawthorn bloom lies like a thin haze between the trees. In de Laveaga Dell the oak trees are strung with yellow tassels and colorful rock plants bloom in shadowed corners.

Along the chain of lakes tall catkins outline the banks and the blue of water Hyacinths look like bits of fallen sky. The profuse bloom of ornamental fruit trees—peach, cherry and plum—lighten the background of pine and oak. In the Strybing Arboretum one may travel the gamut of the globe. From Australia to India, from China to the United States come the plants that bloom within the acres devoted to their care. Here in San Francisco's mild climate the flowers of all countries and all peoples grow side by side giving bountifully of their color and fragrance in return for the care they are accorded by their custodians.

In the late spring when the Rhododendrons are in flower, all San Francisco makes a pilgrimage to the park. It is as if a giant paint brush had been used to scatter color throughout the length and breadth of the area. Rhododendrons were John McLaren's favorite flower. From the palest pink to the ruddiest ruby, into the off shades of lavender and purple the Rhododendrons push forth their bursting buds to make of the park a giant bouquet.

Along the formal beds that border the entrance to the conservatory there are cycles of seasonal plantings, from the sunny gold of daffodils to the rich array of pansies and violas. These flowering masses are but a prelude to the displays contained within the shelter of the conservatory. Here in September and October Tuberous Begonias are massed in colorful splendor, while other blooms, too tender to withstand the winds and fog, may be enjoyed in their proper seasons. Exotic lilies, tropical vines and delicate orchids thrive in the moisture-controlled heat of the conservatory rooms.

In the Shakespeare Garden are planted the herbs, flowers and shrubs mentioned by William Shakespeare in his plays. Stroll down the paths and transport yourself to England and the lilt of the lines of the "Immortal Bard of Avon."

Journey to the orient via the Japanese Tea Garden, first started at the time of the Mid-Winter Exposition by the famous San Francisco importer, George Marsh, who contributed the oriental objects still to be seen near the tea house. The western section of the Garden was developed after 1915, when the pagodas, and other objects from the Panama Pacific Exposition Japanese exhibit were presented to Golden Gate Park. No more beautiful display of cherry bloom is to be seen anywhere in the west than that enjoyed during the early spring months in the oriental gardens.

San Franciscans of a past period were full of sentiment as witness the memorial groves scattered throughout the park: The Heroes Grove, dedicated by the city's Gold Star Mothers, the stand of Redwoods dedicated by the Native Sons and Daughters of the Golden West to the heroes of World War I; the group of historic trees procured from the thirteen original states, and planted in 1896 by the Sequoia Chapter of the D.A.R.; the Liberty Tree, the George Washington Elm; the Herbert Hoover Tree, all living me- *(Continued on page 15)*

A DAY APART

by Florence Prince

"Our harvest being gotten in, our Governour sent foure men on fowling, that so we might after a more speciall manner rejoyce together, after we had gathered the fruit of our labours; they foure in one day killed as much fowle, as with a little help beside, served the company almost a weeke, at which time amongst other recreations, we exercised our Armes, many of the Indians coming amongst us, and amongst the rest their greatest King Massasoyt, with some ninety men, whom for three days we entertained and feasted, and they went out and killed five Deere, which they brought to the Plantation and bestowed on our Governour (Bradford), and upon the Captaine (Standish) and others. And although it be not always so plentifull as it was at this time with us, yet by the goodnesse of God, we are so farre from want, that we often wish you partakers of our plentie."

★ Strangely upon our modern-day ears fall the cadences of this brief account of the first Thanksgiving festival in America. Its quaintness was provocative and, as I read a more recent proclamation (1789),

"And, also, that we may then unite in most humbly offering our prayers and supplications to the great Lord and Ruler of Nations, and beseech Him to pardon our national and other transgressions; to enable us all, whether in public or private stations, to perform our several and relative duties properly and punctually; to render our National Government a blessing to all the people, by constantly being a government of wise, just and constitutional laws, discreetly and faithfully executed and obeyed; to protect and guide all sovereigns and nations (especially such as have shown kindness to us), and to bless them with good governments, peace and concord; to promote the knowledge and practice of true religion and virtue, and the increase of science, among them and us; and, generally, to grant unto all mankind such a degree of temporal prosperity as He alone knows to be best."

it led to conjecture about the meaning and the traditional observance of this Day which has come to hold such a high place in American affections.

Of course, if one were to look in the dictionary, there would be a very obvious explanation, something like "a day set apart for giving thanks." We in America have come to feel a special proprietary right for it and to think that it belongs exclusively to us, but scholars tell us that days for thanksgiving stem from ancient times. All peoples, from the very earliest, have felt an innate desire to show gratitude for gracious harvests and other blessings which life has bestowed. The Season of the In-Gathering of the Crops has been a season of rejoicing from remotest ages. The Romans had their Cerealia or feast in honor of Ceres; the Druids celebrated their harvest on November first; and all peoples, of whatever race or clime, have had their harvest festivals, symbolic of their tradition of gratitude.

With that heritage from the past, it was only natural that the Pilgrim Fathers at Plymouth should set apart a day for giving thanks to God after their first harvest in 1621. The quotation above is part of the account by Edward Winslow, later Governor of the Colony and an outstanding leader. In November of that year (Historians do not agree on the year, some feel it was 1623, but that really does not matter for it is the idea which is important), Governor Bradford proclaimed a day of thanksgiving. Other local observances followed at intervals. The Massachusetts Bay Colony had a similar observance in 1630 and frequently thereafter until in 1680 when it became an annual festival. Connecticut celebrated a day of thanksgiving as early as 1639 and annually after 1647 (except 1675). The Dutch in New Netherland appointed such a day in 1644 and each year following.

During the Revolution one or more Thanksgiving Days were appointed each year except 1777; but the first national Thanksgiving Day was proclaimed by President Washington to be observed on Thursday, November 26, 1789. It is his proclamation which is previously quoted.

President John Adams proclaimed spring thanksgiving days in 1798 (Wednesday, May 9) and 1799 (Thursday, April 25). The record skips then to President Madison who, in response to resolutions adopted by Congress, set apart a day for thanksgiving at the close of the War of 1812, on the first Thursday in August. Later he appointed the second Thursday in September of 1813, Thursday, January 12, 1815, and also the second Thursday of April of that same year.

So it went on and by 1858 proclamations appointing a day of thanksgiving were issued by the Governors of 25 states and 2 territories. In 1862 President Lincoln appointed the day of the "next *(Continued on page 14)*

I HAVE BEEN READING . . . *Edited by Helen M. Bruner*

FIFTH CHINESE DAUGHTER. *By Jade Snow Wong.* Harper and Brothers. $3.00. Reviewed by Helen L. Crandall.

ONE FOOT IN AMERICA. *By Yuri Suhl.* The Macmillan Company. $2.75. Reviewed by Edith Ferguson.

MONSTERS OF OLD LOS ANGELES. *By Charles M. Martin.* The Viking Press. $2.50. Reviewed by Edith V. Lindenberger.

WHITEHALL THROUGH THE CENTURIES. *By George S. Dugdale.* London, Phoenix House. $3.75. Reviewed by Clara B. Dills.

FIFTH CHINESE DAUGHTER

★ Reading Fifth Chinese Daughter is like slipping quietly behind a mysterious Chinese door and, invisible, watching a Chinese family in their home. A little girl, Jade Snow, the fifth daughter of the family, grows from a decorous Chinese childhood through her education in both the American and Chinese schools. Then the reader follows her out of her home and into her last two years at Mills College. This is a delightful experience. Many questions about the intimate life of the Chinese are answered. The little girl learns absolute unquestioning obedience to her parents, respect for her teachers, and personal responsibility for the education she so ardently desires. Through her high school education she remains docile, is sometimes inwardly questioning, a most proper and decorous child.

In junior college she is awakened to a new independence. In her sociology class she gains a new and revolutionary idea, the idea that children as well as parents have rights. She becomes an individual. As she is now completely self-supporting she makes her first independent stand in exposition to her parents. She claims the right to make her own decisions and wins.

The final two years of her academic education are taken at Mills College. Here through the encouragement of Dr. Reinhardt and others she takes her degree. She makes her expenses as she has done in the previous years by doing housework. She lives with the dean and this sympathetic, understanding woman helps her also to make a social place for herself in the college. Throughout her schooling she has won scholastic honors and graduates a Phi Beta Kappa.

The reader is privileged to observe Jade Snow's work in the shipyards, her development of a routine job into one of real significance, and finally to follow her up high in the Santa Cruz Mountains and hear her plan her future life. She would write "about the life and heart of the Chinese people." She would also make pottery and sell it. The last picture Jade Snow Wong gives of herself is the one in which she begins working out this plan.

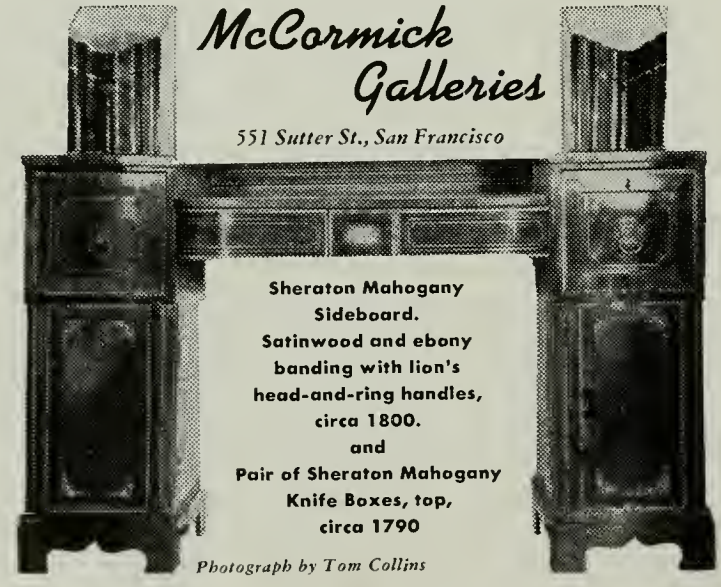
The book is exceedingly interesting both in the factual account and also in the overtones and implications. Writing in the third person Miss Wong gives her narrative an objectivity that stimulates wide thinking. The first person autobiography would have drawn out a more individual and therefore narrower sympathy. The most poignant part of the story is the relationship between Jade Snow and her father. On the surface little affection is shown but the reader senses a deep underlying love and finally understanding and sympathy between father and daughter. Jade Snow Wong dedicates her book to her father and her mother. To understand its humor, its color and its charm the book must be read.

ONE FOOT IN AMERICA

★ One Foot in America is the chronicle of two Americans in the making. On a memorable autumn day, Sol Kenner and his father Chaim, sailed from Antwerp for a land of golden opportunity and equality for all people. The elder, large with hope, heaved a deep sigh, "Now, thank God, we are with one foot in America already. Next stop is New York. It is young Sol's story, told with zest and enthusiasm.

There was the heart-warming welcome of friends and relatives who had preceded them, the laughter and the tears. They experienced, for the first time in their lives, the joy of satisfied hunger, the tranquility of warmth and comfort. There were keys that unlocked all these doors—work and a job.

The boy was not blind to the imperfec-


McCormick Galleries
551 Sutter St., San Francisco
Sheraton Mahogany Sideboard. Satinwood and ebony banding with lion's head-and-ring handles, circa 1800. and Pair of Sheraton Mahogany Knife Boxes, top, circa 1790
Photograph by Tom Collins

tions of this new America but he was equally conscious of the large credit balance in her favor. He would become a wrestler or a doctor, perhaps both. Then he would have the respect of all men. Some day, a distant goal, he would become an American citizen.

His father, more by chance than effort, attained great honor and merit by his appointment to an official post in his beloved synagogue. A Talmudist, steeped in ritual, he let the world go by. No faltering faith was his. "Pinch your cheeks and keep the color rosy; why should other people know what is in your heart."

This is not an exceptional book. Many in the same tenor have dwelt upon the reaction of the immigrant to the American way. If its impact is not great, it has its appeal. It is pleasant reading, a tale told with cheerful candor and humor.

Monsters of Old Los Angeles

★ Anyone who has teenagers in the family, particularly those with a bent for zoology, will do well to acquire this book. At once factual and fanciful, it will, at least temporarily, replace Superman and others of his ilk, and while supplying fully as much entertainment will at the same time prove painlessly educational.

Probably all Californians have heard of the La Brea tar pits in Los Angeles, but it remains for Mr. Martin to describe in detail how countless prehistoric animals, following the deceptive gleam of surface oil and thinking it water, were sucked down into the depths of the tar pools and thus preserved for modern research. He has told the story through the medium of one "Racky," a raccoon represented as an eye witness of the battles around the pits, and the engulfing of wild horses, elephants, lions, wolves, saber-toothed cats, bison, and many smaller forms of life, even down to birds.

Spirited illustrations aid the vivid text in reconstructing the fierce struggle for existence around the La Brea tar pits forty thousand years ago.

Whitehall Through the Centuries

★ Some important thoroughfares in different parts of the world are so well-known, that people when speaking of them refer to Whitehall, Market Street, Fifth Avenue, and the Rue de la Paix, assuming that the person to whom they are speaking will know they have mentioned streets of London, San Francisco, New York or Paris. Such avenues are, moreover, like prominent people in that they enjoy a lively youth, a vigorous period of adult years and a declining old age. Well may such streets be written up in a biographic manner, since their development resembles the life span of man. Mr. George S. Dugdale, Assistant at the London Museum, recently wrote just such a book, calling it *Whitehall Through the Centuries*. Not only has the author, who by the way is a scholar, written a finely documented volume, displaying at times a keen sense of humor, but he has included some seventy illustrations that graphically visualize the growth of this section of London through the ages.

Whitehall is of course the heart of the British Government, since it houses most of the important buildings of the administrative arm of England and its colonial possessions. Mr. Dugdale was inspired to write this volume after viewing an exhibit of the famous Lister Collection of prints, pictures and drawings of Whitehall. This library of pictures was, on the death of the collector, R. S. Lister, presented to the Treasury. After being prepared and catalogued for display, it was shown to the British public which greatly enjoyed them.

Ups and downs have come to Whitehall from the time it was a "heap of houses erected at divers times and of different models" to the present day. These changes the author describes, tucking in quotations from famous authors who have mentioned Whitehall in their works. Of course he includes the trite sayings of the diarist, Pepys. Also vivid accounts of the individuals, who have played a part in the historic events that have occurred in Whitehall, make this a complete record of this street. Naturally, one finds a description of the execution of Charles I, and the days that Cromwell spent here.

Lovers of London, who never find enough books about this grand old city, will particularly enjoy this volume.

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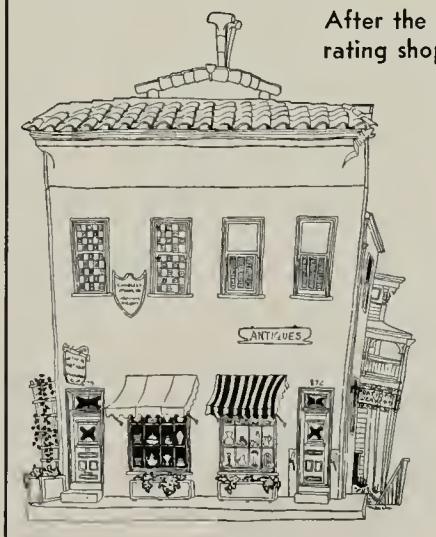

After the visit to the three antique and decorating shops on the street level, you will enjoy the three shops down in the charming patio with weaving, knitting, leather originals, potted plants, and accessories.

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Antiques, decorations.
ANTIQUE EXCHANGE
Decoration, adaptations.
CHARLES E. UPHAM, JR.
Interiors, antiques.
PATIO WEAVERS
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FLEUR D'ELENE
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MARION MILLER
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Saving the Redwoods, 1950

★ It was in 1918, during the first World War, that the Save-the-Redwoods League was founded. The accomplishments of the League during succeeding years are evidenced in a substantial way by the State Redwood Parks in Del Norte, Humboldt and Mendocino counties, California, comprising more than 50,000 superb wilderness acres, saved in perpetuity. Their cost totals more than ten million dollars.

During the years of World War II, the League doubled its membership and maintained its conservation activity in times of emergency. With the participation of the State of California, and cooperating organizations, the League has established the great National Tribute Grove, a magnificent forest of more than 5,000 Redwood acres in the Smith River-Mill Creek region, set aside in honor of those who served in the armed forces of the United States in that war.

Now, more than ever, continuation of the League's campaign of preservation unabated is urgent. Inroads into the primeval Redwood forests are threatened on several "fronts," as lumbering activity has approached an all-time high.

During 1949 and 1950 logging operations in the northern Redwood forests have proceeded at an accelerated pace, with more than 300 lumber mills active. It is manifest that the crucial situation which has existed in recent years still persists, and calls for intensive work on the part of all who have at heart the preservation of the finest of the Redwoods.

These ancient Redwood forests can never be replaced if destroyed. The tallest of all trees, many of them towering more than 350 feet high, the great Redwoods are also among the oldest of trees, some of the giants exceeding 2,000 years in age.

"Trees that are now being approached by the sawyers were stalwart and strong when prophets of old were forecasting the coming of Christ. Such trees are found nowhere else in the world. If we permit them to be destroyed, there will be no more like them in our time. We cannot wait two thousand years for more giant redwoods to grow."

Do You Like to Read?

★ Certainly you do. So do the men in our armed forces who are serving at the far ends of the earth. Will you share your magazines and small books with them? You can buy current numbers any day but the men and women in uniform to whom we send cannot. Magazines current within three months are very much needed if we are to maintain our service to the armed forces. Every member can help. Not only can she bring her own magazines but she can ask a friend who has some to spare. This is a vital service for today.

A Day Apart

(Continued from page 11)

weekly religious meeting." The following year he appointed Thursday, August 6th and in 1864 the last Thursday of November was proclaimed, and succeeding presidents have followed this precedent, with only a few exceptions: Andrew Johnson the first Thursday in December, and Franklin D. Roosevelt the third Thursday in November. The adoption of this particular date as a national holiday was largely due to the crusading efforts of Sarah Josepha Hale, famed also as editor of the Boston "Ladies Magazine" and later, for 40 years, of "Godey's Lady's Book." (Reputedly she also wrote "Mary had a little lamb," but that is another story.)

Interestingly enough prior to 1942 the day for the giving of thanks was not, as is often supposed, required or regulated by law. It was custom only and a president could recommend any day he chose or omit a proclamation entirely. His recommendation is purely a *recommendation*, however, as it is only by proclamation of the Governor that a given date becomes a legal holiday in each State. Usually, of course, each Governor by courtesy follows the date recommended by the President although there were recent exceptions. In 1942 the fourth Thursday of November was fixed by act of congress as Thanksgiving Day.

While we cannot claim credit for originating the idea, for over 300 years the people of America have observed this day of thanksgiving and praise to God for the mercies of the year past by church services and family reunions where the children and grandchildren join in feasting. The customary turkey is a reminder, to those who would be historic, of the wild turkey served at the Pilgrims' first Thanksgiving Feast.

For what is more fitting, in a country in which we ring to "proclaim liberty throughout the land," than that we pause to proclaim a day for the giving of thanks for the blessings of liberty and freedom? Arthur Guiterman has well expressed it for us in "The First Thanksgiving":

"So, once in every year we throng
Upon a day apart,
To praise the Lord with feast and song
In thankfulness of heart."

Annual Pantry Sale

Tuesday

November 21

Gifts

★ Since the last listing, gifts to the Anniversary Gift Fund have been received from Mrs. Adelaide M. Bridge, Mrs. Elizabeth Cosby, Mrs. Monte McGee, Miss Margaret Malloy, Miss Amy L. Oat, Mrs. Alexander Page, Soroptimist Club, Miss Ellen E. Trewick, Miss Ida Wehner, Mrs. Henry Williar, two anonymous gifts. An anonymous gift of Second Preferred Stock was also received by the Club. Gifts to the Katharine Donohoe Fund were made by Mrs. Arturo Orena and Miss Barbara Parrott.

Where the Sand Dunes Bloom

(Continued from page 10)

morials to great men and great moments in our history.

Where else can one find collected together so bountiful a display of nature's wealth and beauty? It is an indication of our good fortune and of the multitude of things which we enjoy, and which, because it is so a part of our daily lives we scarcely ever pause to appreciate. Let us all, at this time of Thanksgiving be truly aware of our blessings in whatever guise they may come, and let us pause and be truly grateful that our way of life allows us to freely partake of the bounteous beauty of this park beside the Golden Gate.

Holidays

(Continued from page 9)

bread crumbs, raisins, whole pine nuts, giblets and Papa's own blend of aromatic herbs, cinnamon and spice. I have been successful in producing a rather good facsimile, but have never been able to equal the memory of Papa's.

For many years of our childhood, we had to wait two weeks after the American Santa had delivered his gifts, for the Greek Santa to come. The Greek people of America followed the Old World calendar for Christmas and Easter, so there was much rejoicing among the young people when the holidays were coordinated with the American ones.

Christmas too, had its variation in the Old Country—gifts were exchanged at the New Year, and not at Christmas as we do here.

Finally, New Year's and the "basilopeta" that Mama baked on New Year's Eve, to be cut on New Year's Day—which had secluded in it a lucky coin. The "basilopeta" was cut in as many pieces as there were members of the family and one for the house. Whoever was lucky enough to find the coin imbedded in his piece was guaranteed a lucky and prosperous year.

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DECEMBER
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Vol. XXIV • No. 11

PUBLISHED BY THE NATIONAL LEAGUE FOR WOMAN'S SERVICE
WOMEN'S CITY CLUB • 465 POST ST. • SAN FRANCISCO • PRICE 15¢

NATIONAL LEAGUE *for* WOMAN'S SERVICE

DECEMBER CALENDAR

SWIMMING POOL HOURS

Tuesday, 10:00 a.m. to 12:00 M
Tuesday, 3:30-8:00 p.m.
Wednesday, 3:30-6:30 p.m.
Thursday, 3:30-8:00 p.m.
Friday, 3:30-8:00 p.m.
Men Guests, 5:00-8:00 p.m.

CAFETERIA HOURS MONDAY THROUGH SATURDAY

BREAKFAST 7:30-9:30 — LUNCHEON 11:30-1:30 — DINNER 5:30-7:30

DECEMBER — 1950

1—Friday	Club Table	Cafeteria	12:15 p.m.
	Swimming Pool		3:30 - 8:00 p.m.
	Swimming Pool	Men Guests	5:00 - 8:00 p.m.
2—Saturday	Swimming Pool		10:00 - 2:00 p.m.
5—Tuesday	Swimming Pool		10:00 - 12:00 a.m.
	French Conversational Class — *Mlle. Simone Deloge, presiding*	Map Room	11:00 a.m.
	Swimming Pool		3:30 - 8:00 p.m.
6—Wednesday	Swimming Pool		3:30 - 6:30 p.m.
7—Thursday	French Round Table — *Mlle. Lemaire, presiding*	Cafeteria	12:15 p.m.
	French Round Table — *Mlle. Le Brun de Surville, presiding*	Cafeteria	5:30 p.m.
	Swimming Pool		3:30 - 8:00 p.m.
8—Friday	Swimming Pool		3:30 - 8:00 p.m.
	Swimming Pool	Men Guests	5:00 - 8:00 p.m.
9—Saturday	Swimming Pool		10:00 - 2:00 p.m.
12—Tuesday	Swimming Pool		10:00 - 12:00 a.m.
	French Conversational Class — *Mlle. Simone Deloge, presiding*	Map Room	11:00 a.m.
	Swimming Pool		3:30 - 8:00 p.m.
13—Wednesday	Swimming Pool		3:30 - 6:30 p.m.
14—Thursday	Needlework Guild Section	Room 208	10:00 - 3:00 p.m.
	French Round Table — *Mlle. Lemaire, presiding*	Cafeteria	12:15 p.m.
	French Round Table — *Mlle. Le Brun de Surville, presiding*	Cafeteria	5:30 p.m.
	Swimming Pool		3:30 - 8:00 p.m.
	Symphony Tea	North Room	3:30 - 5:00 p.m.
15—Friday	Swimming Pool		3:30 - 8:00 p.m.
	Swimming Pool	Men Guests	5:00 - 8:00 p.m.
16—Saturday	Swimming Pool		10:00 - 2:00 p.m.
19—Tuesday	Swimming Pool		10:00 - 12:00 a.m.
	Pre-Christmas Luncheon	Cafeteria	11:30 - 1:30 p.m.
	Swimming Pool		3:30 - 8:00 p.m.
20—Wednesday	Swimming Pool		3:30 - 6:30 p.m.
21—Thursday	Pre-Christmas Dinner	Cafeteria	5:30 - 7:30 p.m.
	French Round Table — *Mlle. Lemaire, presiding*	Cafeteria	12:15 p.m.
	French Round Table — *Mlle. Le Brun de Surville, presiding*	Cafeteria	5:30 p.m.
	Swimming Pool		3:30 - 8:00 p.m.
	Christmas Program	Auditorium	8:00 p.m.
22—Friday	Swimming Pool		3:30 - 8:00 p.m.
	Swimming Pool	Men Guests	5:00 - 8:00 p.m.
23—Saturday	Swimming Pool		10:00 - 2:00 p.m.
25—Monday	Holiday		
26—Tuesday	Swimming Pool		10:00 - 12:00 a.m.
	French Conversational Class — *Mlle. Simone Deloge, presiding*	Map Room	11:00 a.m.
	Swimming Pool		3:30 - 8:00 p.m.
27—Wednesday	Swimming Pool		3:30 - 6:30 p.m.
28—Thursday	Needlework Guild Section	Room 208	11:00 a.m.
	French Round Table — *Mlle. Lemaire, presiding*	Cafeteria	12:15 p.m.
	French Round Table — *Mlle. Le Brun de Surville, presiding*	Cafeteria	5:30 p.m.
	Swimming Pool		3:30 - 8:00 p.m.
29—Friday	Swimming Pool		3:30 - 8:00 p.m.
	Swimming Pool	Men Guests	5:00 - 8:00 p.m.
30—Saturday	Swimming Pool		10:00 - 2:00 p.m.

NATIONAL LEAGUE *for* WOMAN'S SERVICE MAGAZINE

Published Monthly
at 465 Post Street

Telephone
GArfield 1-8400

Members' Yearly Subscription Rate 50c

Entered as second-class matter April 14, 1928, at the Post Office at San Francisco, California, under the act of March 3, 1879.

SAN FRANCISCO (2)

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NATIONAL LEAGUE FOR WOMAN'S SERVICE OF CALIFORNIA

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Make Christmas Serving Easier

Have Our Restaurant Department

Stuff and roast your turkey $3.50
(giblet gravy)

Bake to Order—

Ham with Pineapple (orange sauce)	$3.50
Fruit Cake	$1.50 per lb.
Plum Pudding—	
Individual with hard sauce	.25 each
Family size	1.00 per lb.
Cakes	$1.25 - $2.00
Apple Pie	.75 - 1.50
Mince Pie	.75 - 1.50
Pumpkin Pie	.60 - 1.20
Nutbread	.60 - 3.00 (pullman loaf)
Cinnamon rolls	.60 per dozen
Orange rolls	.60 per dozen

Orders should be placed in advance—
not later than Wednesday, December 20

CALL RESTAURANT DEPARTMENT
GArfield 1-8400

NO DELIVERIES

ANNOUNCEMENTS

★ CHRISTMAS DAY AND NEW YEAR'S DAY fall on Monday this season so the cafeteria will be closed on both days. A pre-Christmas Dinner will be served on Thursday evening, December 21 from 5:30 to 7:30 o'clock. Reservations must be made not later than Tuesday, December 19. Cancellations after that date must be paid for. The price of the dinner will be $3.00 plus tax. A special charge of $2.00 per plate will be made for children under 8.

★ EMPLOYEES HOLIDAY CONTRIBUTIONS reminders have been mailed. Members will want to make special recognition of the services of our staff throughout the year, since tipping in the Club is prohibited and individual gifts are out of order. Members and guests recognize the services of all the staff when they contribute throughout the year in the employees fund boxes—but the holiday season brings special opportunity for appreciation.

★ THANKSGIVING did not end in November. Rather it awakened a spirit of gratitude in our membership which resulted in several contributions to the Anniversary Gift Fund. There is no seasonal limit on thanksgiving and Christmas offers another time for remembering the National League through a contribution to the Anniversary Gift Fund.

★ JAPAN 1949 furnishes the subject matter for an interesting and rare collection of colored photographs of that country which will be shown on Thursday evening, December 21 as our Christmas program. Mrs. Margery K. Crouch, one of our members who was three years in Japan with the educational unit under General MacArthur, secured the photographs on a special tour arranged for a company of teachers a year ago. She has consented to share them with us to increase our knowledge of the country in whose future the United States has so great a responsibility. The program will be open to members and guests and will take place in the Auditorium, at 8 o'clock.

★ SURVIVAL UNDER ATOMIC ATTACK is the official U. S. Government booklet on that subject and is available for our members at the government price of ten cents. In its plans for preparedness the National League has secured a quantity of these pamphlets which may be purchased at the Executive Office. The two center pages of the pamphlet contain six basic secrets for survival which the National Security Resources Board and the Civil Defense Office advise every civilian to memorize.

★ TUESDAY, DECEMBER 19 is the date for the annual Christmas luncheon. A special menu will be provided in the cafeteria during the regular luncheon hours, 11:30 a.m. to 1:30 p.m. Tables of 8 may be arranged for but no reservations will be held after 12 o'clock. A program of Christmas music will be presented during the luncheon period.

★ CHRISTMAS DECORATIONS which are always a feature of the holiday season in our clubhouse will be in place the week before Christmas, and our members and their guests are invited to enjoy them.

★ M. and MME. PIERRE MONTEUX and the officers of the San Francisco Symphony Association will be the honored guests at the annual Symphony Tea dated this year for December 14th. The European engagements of M. Monteux delayed his homecoming until too late for us to pay our annual tribute to the Symphony Orchestra conductor and sponsors in early November as is our custom. The North Room will be used for the tea this month with Mme. Monteux giving her talk midway during the tea hour. The hours will be from 3:30 to 5 o'clock and tickets will be fifty cents.

★ MAGAZINES AND BOOKS are still much needed to make certain our continued supply of reading material for the men and women overseas. It is a small thing to carry a few magazines or books to deposit in the barrel so conveniently placed in the Club lobby but the combined effort by many means much to those who are serving for us in the far reaches of the Pacific area.

★ VOLUNTEER SERVICE in the National League implies training and regularity. Our building and our service as an organization can be much more effective and vital when all of our members who can give some time in some one of the fields of service are trained, uniformed and ready. Inquiries regarding volunteer service should be directed to the Executive Office.

★ CHRISTMAS GIFTS are uppermost in many minds. We suggest to our members that a membership in the National League is as fine a gift as one could offer a friend. The total obligation for joining is now within the reach of all since annual dues are prorated between now and March 1, 1951.

SYMPHONY TEA

North Room

Honoring

Monsieur and Madame Pierre Monteux

and members of the

San Francisco Symphony Orchestra

Thursday, December 14th, 3:30 to 5 o'clock

CHRISTMAS LUNCHEON

Tuesday . . . . . December 19th

Carol Singers

Cafeteria . . . . . 11:30 to 1:30 o'clock

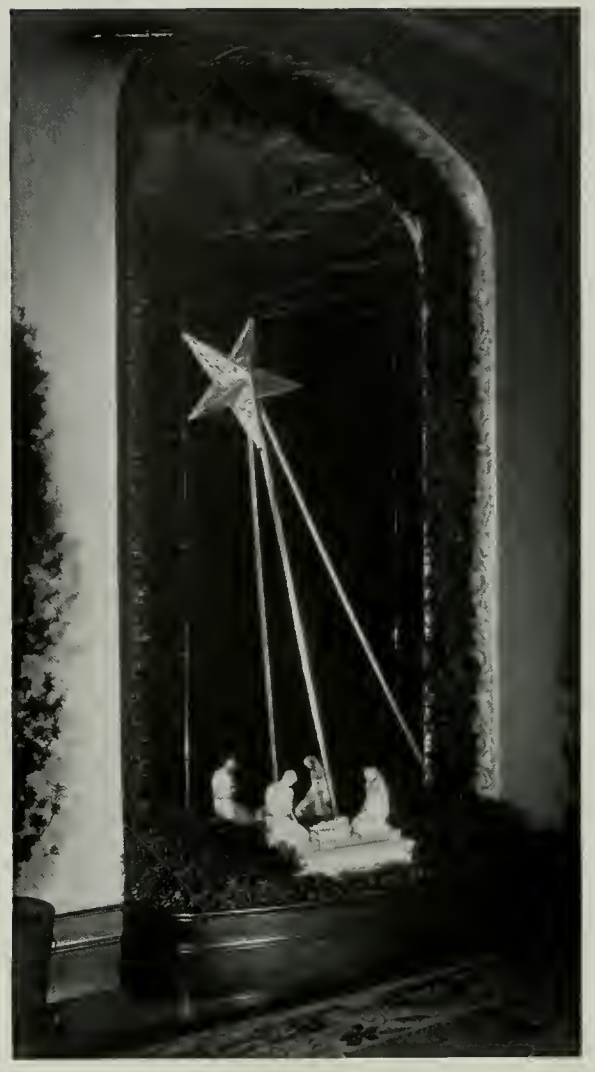
PRE-CHRISTMAS DINNER and PROGRAM

Thursday . . . . . December 21st

Dinner 5:30 to 7:30 o'clock in the Cafeteria

Evening program 8 o'clock in the Auditorium

Coming on January sixth, Twelfth Night Dinner



The Library Reflects the Star

The President's Message

May the spirit of Christmas fill the heart of every member of the National League for Woman's Service with a deep sense of joy and a prayer that throughout the world will come understanding and faith among all men, bringing perfect peace.

▼

MIRIAM McNEAR KORBEL

EDITORIAL . . .

OUR STORIES THIS MONTH are contributed by special request. Each author is well known to our readers. Mrs. Douglas Cushman, a former member of our Board of Directors, has often shared with us her travels abroad and so we are pleased now to have her bring us one of her Christmas weeks in Italy. Mrs. Marie Hicks Davidson has written a fantasy for us each Christmas for the past ten years and we are happy that the tradition is still carried on and in the inimitable "style" we have grown to recognize and admire. Mrs. Hazel Pedlar Faulkner, our Executive Secretary, brings us each month our club announcements, and we are grateful to her for the signed article with its wealth of information which will make us appreciate all the more the proverbial candlelight of the holiday season.

CHRISTMAS IN THE CLUBHOUSE—beauty, comfort, companionship, peace as loyal staff and member volunteers work side by side to serve all who may come to taste of holiday fare and enjoy the Christmas decorations so exquisitely placed for our pleasure. A far cry from the manger stall of the Holy Land or the bleak icy river bank of Korea, or the frail cottages of Europe and Asia—this lovely Women's City Club, "the hearthstone of San Francisco," in the throbbing center of the prosperous West. In appreciation of our privileges, may each member push open the teak-wood door at "465" to enter the Clubhouse during the holiday fortnight, partake of its bounty and learn of its spirit, for only as a unit can the National League for Woman's Service of California appropriately approach the zenith of 1950 as with joy and thanksgiving we recognize that new life has been poured into the organization by the more than one thousand members who have enrolled with us since last Christmas.

WITH THE GROWING ACQUAINTANCESHIPS of the enlarged circle which air transportation brings to our door, and with the pressure of modern merchandising and its world market of enticing gifts and wrappings and greeting cards, we find the enthusiasms begun in October wane a bit before December twenty-fifth dawns. The cynic's cry grows louder "What is it all about?" And then suddenly, Christmas itself comes to a tired and skeptical world. In a twinkling, cares and worries are no more. Believing and unbelieving, nations bow before the Christmas spirit and a curious spiritual impulse bids Christian peoples greet friend and foe alike with the familiar "Merry Christmas!" In World War I on Christmas day a twenty-four-hour truce is declared and observed; in postwar period there is a pause in the affairs of men while mothers kneel before the cenotaph; in World War II "holiday leave" and "get the boys home for Christmas" proclaims a milestone no one on earth doubts. No atheist can deny the validity of this spirit among men which defies all definition and yet continues to be the hope of civilization as we know it. As once again we draw near the blessed holiday, the visible manifestation of our love to others dwindles before the very meaning of the day itself. We of the National League for Woman's service have been peculiarly blessed with Christmas Days of living service in our beautiful clubhouse with memory of Evacuation Center and National Defenders' Club. This year let us enrich the meaning of the 1950 holiday. Let us put on the armor of good-will toward those of our boys who have paid and those who are paying the price of our peace and freedom here at home. As we send them our thanks and our prayers, we ask for ourselves the discipleship of humility and brotherly love which is the true message of Him who came to proclaim "Peace on earth, good will toward men." May the peace of that first Christmas Day abide with us all. "God bless us every one."

An Ancient Highway to Damascus

by Marie Hicks Davidson

★ In the center of the city is a public park, several blocks of greensward. a few trees and many seats where idlers sit on sunny days and dream of past and future, never of the present. for the present, obviously, holds little for dreamers. The present is filled with action.

On this night, a few days before Christmas. the square was filled with more than the usual drift, mostly men out of work. a few women obviously without home ties. Across the four streets which border the park were the usual Christmas lights and windows filled with wares to tempt the shoppers who hurried to and fro on the business which fills the hearts and minds of last minute givers.

Two men of apparent middle age conversed in low tones, if exchange of staccato sentences and monosyllables could be termed conversation. They had met before on occcasion, but knew little of each other. Each addressed the other as "Mack." It was an exemplar of the strange camaraderie of the submerged and the troubled.

"It's a beautiful night," observed the taller of the two, shifting his weight and recrossing his legs. . . .

"It is that," agreed the other. Have a cigaret. . . ." He mused a bit and the other offered no comment. . . . "Yes. I think you could use a cigaret. . ."

"There are a lot of things I could use on a night like this," replied the other, whose name was Johanson, as subsequent events revealed. "I could use an overcoat and a square meal. for instance. I could use a nice creamy egg-nog, which is the seasonal drink. I believe."

"You're a queer kind of a bloke," said Shorty.

"How's that?"

"You speak as if you knew a thing or two. How come you're here in this kind of a fix?"

"That's my business, pal."

"OK. No offense meant."

Johanson arose and walked away. After a minute or so he returned. "Sorry to be gruff." he apologized.

"Forget it," said the other.

"I was thinking I'd like to be out there in Korea. At least they are well fed before they get bumped off. I tried to get there but they didn't want me."

"Me, too," grunted Shorty.

"This Christmas thing gets me down. this year more than ever. I don't know why. Maybe because we are on the edge of doom or something. I can't figure it." This was a long speech for Johanson. Shorty sensed that more was coming and kept still.

"Here I am," Johanson continued. "Able-bodied and willing, with a college degree. And look at me. Christmas two days away and not a cent to buy a gift for anyone. No one to buy for if I had the price. If I had the carfare I'd go out there to Land's End and ask that old bastard, the Thinker. what it's all about. I was out there the day before I lost my shirt on a horse race. I almost asked him then, but he seemed to be so busy thinking that I passed him up."

"I still say you're a queer one," answered Shorty, who didn't know about the Thinker or Rodin or much of anything else except creature comforts. "I could lend you a buck or two. Mack." he said, a strange kind of pity flooding his consciousness. "Here, have a smoke."

"No. thank you," replied Johanson. "Don't let the Christmas spirit get you down. You'll need your money before this winter is over. I can always sleep in a flop house and get a meal of sorts in one of the bread lines. What's worrying me is something you wouldn't understand."

"So?" commented Shorty, who was not risking another rebuff. "Tell me what you want to tell. I'm not asking. you understand."

"It's no secret or mystery. I'm just wondering about this Christmas legend. It gets you. especially at a time like this. Look at those people rushing and scurrying. You'd thing that they really felt they must play the game according to the rules."

"Yeah? What rules?"

"Well. it's like this. Mack. They believe that they were on the receiving end of a great gift a couple of thousand years ago and they want to reciprocate. Sort of return the favor. if you get me. I almost believe it myself. That's what's worrying me. I have nothing to give. I wanted to give my life. but they didn't want it."

Silence fell between them. Each was preoccupied with his own thoughts. Christmas brings reveries.

At length Johanson looked up from his folded hands. "Say. Mack. I think I'd like to borrow that buck you offered a while ago. God knows when you'll get it back. But I have an idea."

"Yeah?"

"How about it? If you can swing it I'll tell you what it's for."

"Sure."

"You know what I've been thinking? Those boys out there in Korea. It can't be very cheerful for them tonight. I've been thinking I'd like to send *(Continued on page 15)*

Christmas in Rome

by Margaret F. Cushman

★ The end of November, 1948, on the way to Sicily for the winter, I stopped in Rome for six weeks staying at the "Hotel Flora" on via Veneto at the end of that street which runs into the ancient Roman City wall, which divides it from the famous Borghese gardens where some of the finest specimens of Roman Pines are to be seen and of course the Borghese Palace with its fine museum.

The American Express Company sends most of their clients to the "Flora." It is owned by three brothers, one of whom I happen to know personally and his wife who is an American girl from Los Angeles. The name is "Signorini." Having visited there many years ago I found it much improved—splendid steam heating with good elevator service which years ago was used only to take one to their room on arrival and afterwards one climbed or descended the stairs.

Traveling by "Cit" bus from Florence one sees more than from the train and it is more comfortable, for the bus calls at one's hotel and takes one's baggage at the same time in a trailer, which is hooked on behind. A stop of an hour for luncheon is resful and a hostess speaking perfect English, French, German and Italian looks out for one's wants.

As there is no speed limit in Italy they travel fast and are fine drivers, with an extra one for relief.

What could be more thrilling than Rome where the centuries and improvements and great growth of the city have untouched its great wealth of antiquity. The pageantry of its religious side adds to its natural beauty, for the churches predominate its activities. Christmas Eve, the families celebrate in their homes with family gatherings, a fine dinner and exchange of gifts. Our hotel had a huge tree in the main Lounge beautifully decorated and lighted with candles. On our tables, for Christmas Eve dinner, which was extra special in price and menu, the dining room lights were lowered and each table decorated with pine cones, frosted and made into containers to hold candles which were lighted and red ribbon to give color. It looked very festive.

Christmas morning we went to 9 o'clock Mass at Santa Maria Maggiore, one of the oldest Basilicas in Rome and very celebrated. The church was crowded so we heard and saw nothing of the service, but heard the fine singing. Then we took a taxi hurried across town and the Tiber River past Castel San Angelo to the world famous St. Peters. That too was crowded. It holds 60,000 people but it is so vast one cannot conceive the numbers, for it is the largest basilica and building in the world.

The decorations for special festivities are gorgeous, hangings of red silk and velvet brocade hanging from the tops of the huge pillars. When they are placed and dismantled, it is done by men on pulleys who string from pillar to pillar. No ladders large or tall enough can be used. When they are removed, the day after New Years, we were fortunate to see this done.

As the Winters in Rome are generally mild during the day, but chilly mornings and evenings, there is plenty of sunshine so the sidewalk cafes do a thriving business and the people promenade in their best attire and Christmas furs.

The open night of the Opera was given the 26th of December. The Opera was Mose (Moses) sung by Nicholas Rosie Lemania, magnificent man with an excellent voice and the leading lady, Catarina Mancini, with a fine voice and a beautiful ballet and huge chorus. Gabriella Santini was the director. It was a very beautiful house and the photographers busy with taking flashlight pictures of the handsome gowns, jewels and furs of the elite of Rome. It was a very handsome audience. One box contained about a dozen men, all titled and representing the foremost families of Rome. They were very distinguished looking. The whole audience was a pleasure to see, so different from our own which are so mixed in blood and appearance.

Rome today is so Americanized with rushing automobiles and activity that, except for its three hours closing of stores at noon time, one almost forgets they are away from home, and the architecture is so beautiful with no overhead wires or cables to destroy the streets. Towns and cities run all telephone, telegraph and lighting wires in underground conduits. This is one thing that always strikes me so forcibly when I return home. Cafes, restaurants and night clubs run full blast and the "American Bar" signs everywhere advertised to catch the tourist's eye are always well filled but not by natives, who enjoy their own way of life. The young set copies the American way thinking it smart.

Our "moving picture set" especially who seem to set our standards are followed closely by the grown up youths. To me this is sad but true, when our nation should be good ambassadors. Only the rich over there can afford this habit, so of course Americans are rich!

Christmas Candlelight Servvice *(Continued on page 13)*

Candles for Christmas

by Hazel Pedlar Faulkner

★ It is early Christmas morning, the stars are still shining and the crisp pre-dawn of California December holds the city in its embrace, covering its scars, as we walk eagerly and silently to the little Lutheran Church of St. Michael. In each window of the church a candle gleams—a welcome to all comers, an invitation to enter and worship before an altar where the light of tall candles reminds us that this is the birthday of Him who is the Light of the World. Candles—the symbol of Christmas, are traditional in the observance of the season of the Christ Child. Nevertheless lights from countless millions of candles have shown down through the ages.

The first candles were probably used by the Romans to burn before the altars of their gods, to light their great banquet halls and to illumine their magnificent pageants and court settings. The first candles, we are told, were of two kinds—torch-like with a fibrous papyrus wick and wax or tallow candles also with wicks of papyrus. Beeswax was used exclusively for the earliest church candles since bees were supposed to come straight from heaven. While pagan Rome used candles for their merrymaking, the Martyr-Christians used them to light the catacombs. The Christians were quick to adopt the candle as a symbol that was especially adaptable to their beliefs. For the Christian, a candle is a constant reminder of the words of Jesus "Ye are the Light of the world." But long before the world knew Jesus, as far back as the Psalmist's time and before, the light of the candle was the symbol of spiritual light.

In 165 B.C. the Jewish Hanukah—or Feast of Dedication was instituted to commemorate the dedication of a new altar set up at the purification of the temple. The feast is held for eight days and is celebrated as a festival of lights, when candles play an important part.

In England centuries ago, wayfarers found their way by the light of candles in windows. These lights in Christian times told the story of the Christ Child who wanders in woods and fields and streets at the Christmas season, and wayfarers who sought warmth and shelter on a winter's night were welcomed in the Infant's name. Thus the candle was a symbol both of hospitality and compassion.

Saint Lucia, chosen by the Swedish people as their national heroine, the patron saint of the blind is honored with a Feast of Lights on her own day, December 13, which ushers in the Christmas season. She, the most beautiful of all because she is the servant of all, wears as her halo a crown of lighted candles at whose base bilberry twigs are intertwined. The processions undertaken at the Feast of Lights mark the beginnings of that journey to the lowly Manger where two thousand years ago on that first Christmas day lay the Father of Light.

In Bavaria where much is made of Christmas, candles shine from every window to light the Kristkind on her way from house to house. She is the messenger of the Infant Jesus and in her hand she carries a small lighted tree. For French families the Yule Log and garlands of greenery play an important part in the celebration of Christmas but tri-colored candles are present also, to be lighted in the crèche in honor of the Trinity. Through Polish streets at Christmas time children carry from house to house the sacred Christmas crib containing the Holy Family and the shepherds. The little children carry lighted candles—and sometimes a large star in which a candle is burning is carried atop a pole for the celebration of the Festival of the Star. Christmas week is a busy one in Norway but when twilight falls on Christmas Day, with loved ones gathered, an old carol is sung while the mother lights the Christmas tree and candles are lit and set firmly in all of the windows—a sign that families are united for this dearest of seasons.

No less interesting than the evolution of candles as a symbol of Christmas is the record of the use of Christmas greens and trees.

Many are the legends concerning their introduction and these legends vary with the countries recording them. On one point, however, there is unity. The season of Christmas comes for the northern world in the dead of winter. Ice and snow have banished every trace of verdant life and the intense cold, it seems, can be accounted for only by the presence of evil spirits. So while the evergreens yet show some color other than winter's frost-bitten brown, green trees and branches are gathered and brought into the houses, to baffle any evil spirit which might be lurking or to confound him in the presence of the evidence of life. So the garlands and the mistletoe branches, and in our localities the holly and toyon and the conifers are a vital part of the Christmas preparations—reminders in the Christian era of our debt to a so-called pagan world which, for whatever reason, shared with us a love of the beautiful in Christmas decoration.

I HAVE BEEN READING . . . *Edited by Helen M. Bruner*

THE CHRISTIANITY OF MAIN STREET. *By Theodore O. Wedel.* The Macmillan Company. $2.00. Reviewed by Florence Prince.

ABBY ALDRICH ROCKEFELLER. *By Mary Ellen Chase.* The Macmillan Company. $3.00. Reviewed by Elizabeth Budd.

NIGHT AND THE CAT. *By Elizabeth Coatsworth.* The Macmillan Company. $3.00. Reviewed by Stella Huntington.

THE CHRISTIANITY OF MAIN STREET

★ What does the average man of today think Christianity really is? This is the question discussed by Canon Wedel in this small volume of four thought-provoking chapters filled with incisive comments on the contemporary scene.

His belief that the prevalent humanistic and idealistic assumptions are too often confused with classical Christianity, the magnificent "faith of our fathers," and tend to replace it entirely, is the thesis which is developed in this careful and fair analysis. He challenges that people are becoming spiritually illiterate and accept a religion of good deeds and high ideals, a "man-made gospel of impossible moral perfection," as being sufficient in place of the old-time faith in a living God, the Supreme Ruler, as the true means of salvation. How the former idea can lead inocuously to tyranny and a communistic philosophy is emphasized as one of its dangers. He feels that, while there is much to be said for the growing tendency to this humanistic Christianity, it is really not Christianity at all, and that only as modern Christians return to their magnificent heritage can civilization be saved.

It is but one of many treatises from the busy pen of Canon Wedel of Washington Catherdal, Warden of the College of Preachers, Washington, D. C. That he has been Professor of English and Biography at Carleton College, Northfield, Minnesota, will not be surprising after noting his facility of expression and the well-thought-out manner of presenting his subject.

ABBY ALDRICH ROCKEFELLER

★ The very human qualities of Abby Aldrich Rockefeller lend great appeal to her life story as set forth in the skillful style of Mary Ellen Chase. The book is an intimate portrait of the wife of John D. Rockefeller, Jr., whose deep devotion to her husband, their six children, and their home was the fundamental interest of her life.

Mrs. Rockefeller was a wise and kind counsellor to her children. She saw them off to school in the morning and always made a point of being at home to greet them on their return in the afternoon. She directed their home study, guided and encouraged them in their choice of books and poetry, planned their Bible study. She taught them tolerance and thoughtfulness of others; and she instilled them with values which had nothing to do with material possessions. As the Rockefeller children grew up, their mother was delighted that they were old enough to share her enthusiasms as friends and companions.

Of Mrs. Rockefeller's varied interests outside her home, one to which she devoted many years of selfless service was the Young Women's Christian Association. From 1918 to 1936 she was a member of the National Board of the Y.W.C.A., serving as its vice-president and as chairman of many different committees, including World Service Council. In these capacities her outstanding qualities of leadership and personality, her tremendous vitality, and her faith in human nature made her a most valuable member of the Board.

As members of the Fifth Avenue Baptist Church, both Mr. and Mrs. Rockefeller played key roles in the life of the church. During the early nineteen-twenties she became vitally interested in the Good Fellowship Council, a far-flung church group which was primarily concerned with the discussion and solution of neighborhood problems and the improvement of living conditions. This organization, of which Mrs. Rockefeller was once chairman, was originally a women's group which later included men also. They met often, worked on such matters as improved sanitation, better housing, adequate traffic lights on First Avenue, child welfare.

Of all her interests, the one nearest the heart of Abby Aldrich Rockefeller was the Bayway Community Cottage, a model workman's house which she designed and constructed on the dull, gray flats of an industrial area of Elizabeth, New Jersey. The cottage was built in 1920 on the property of the Standard Oil Company, with their permission and approval, among a group of homes for industrial workers. Mrs. Rockefeller planned the cottage for the use of foreign-born families and arranged to have classes conducted by a trained nurse, a domestic science worker, and a social worker. The experiment was an immediate success and proved to be a life saver for the new American families.

From her early years Mrs. Rockefeller possessed real appreciation of and keen enthusiasm for art in all its forms; eventually

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Between Hyde and Larkin

modern art was her great interest. She was one of the founders of the Museum of Modern Art in New York City. "The enrichment of human life through art was the prime incentive for her struggles to attain the new Museum." The Museum's first exhibition took place in 1929.

This fascinating life story of Abby Aldrich Rockefeller is one to stir the hearts of American women. Her life, which ended in 1948, was a great and lasting force for good.

NIGHT AND THE CAT

★ A book for cat lovers, for lovers of verse and especially for lovers of cat pictures.

Elizabeth Coatsworth has written the verses. She has always loved cats and has written much about them and for this book has chosen the thirty-four poems that she likes best. The book covers all kinds of cats from city to farm cats and island cats who dream of fish and when the boats come in "hurry down politely (but not greedily at all!) to congratulate their master on the flavor of his haul."

Miss Coatsworth was born in Buffalo, New York, but has lived so long in Massachussets and in Maine that she is regarded as a New England writer. She is the wife of Henry Beston (author and naturalist) and they have two daughters. She is a poet, a novelist and writer of children's books. Her book, "The Cat Who Went to Heaven," was awarded the John Newberry medal for 1931.

The great Japanese artist, Foujita, likes cats, too. His twelve illustrations for this book are beyond praise, his cats all but mew at you and you can just see them purr. This delightful combination of author and artist gives us a book that will delight cat lovers, lovers of poetry and admirers of the work of Foujita.

Christmas in Rome

(Continued from page 10)

in the Episcopal American Church was very interesting for it was there I saw the only church cresch. The smaller Catholic Churches no doubt had some, but the homes have them therefore they are not so much used in the churches, as here in our Catholic Churches. This American church is on the Via Nationale, one of the main streets and very fine interior. The mosaics are supposed to be one of the finest in Rome making the interior very beautiful and the architecture is gothic. One enters the church through a friendly little court yard with a garden. As there is one church for every day in the year in Rome one cannot see them all, but the ancient historical ones must be seen besides the ancient ruins of Rome, for the art as well as tradition and architecture of each is a gem. St. Paul's Fuore La Mura (Ontside the Hall) is very fine. All Christian countries celebrate about the same.

California Palace of the Legion of Honor

★ Thomas Carr Howe, Jr., Director of the California Palace of the Legion of Honor, Lincoln Park, has announced the following schedule of exhibitions and special events for December:

EXHIBITIONS—

Fourth Annual Exhibition of Painting.

Contains approximately 150 pictures, providing a cross-section of the painting being produced in the United States today. It is composed of invited and juried works. Through January 1, 1951.

EDUCATIONAL ACTIVITIES—

The last class of the current semester, for both children and adults, will be on December 9. Classes will resume on January 13.

ORGAN PROGRAMS—

Organ recital by Uda Waldrop every Saturday and Sunday, 3 p.m.

FREE MOTION PICTURES

2:30 p.m. Saturday—Admission free.

December 2—"The Ghost Goes West" with Robert Donat.

December 9—"Mr. Deeds Goes to Town," with Gary Cooper and Jean Arthur.

December 16—"Fric Frac," Satire on gangster films, with Fernandel.

December 23—"The Baker's Wife," with Raimu.

December 30—"Burlesque on Carmen," with Charles Chaplin.

Christmas will soon be here. For your convenience and pleasure we have selected the best from all publishers' lists and we shall be happy to advise you regarding your gift problems. CONSTANCE SPENCER - BOOKS. 470 Post St., San Francisco 2.

WHEN IN CARMEL THIS YEAR

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Correspondence invited. Orders by mail are given careful attention.

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McCormick Galleries

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Sheraton Mahogany Sideboard. Satinwood and ebony banding with lion's head-and-ring handles, circa 1800. and Pair of Sheraton Mahogany Knife Boxes, top, circa 1790

Photograph by Tom Collins

Fashion designers and importers have all cooperated to make the Fall styles different, and best of all, very flattering and youthful. The new types of brims and visor veils are fashion musts for the style-conscious. Your hats also skillfully remodeled.

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Christmas Greetings

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SUPERIOR

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Her Majesty Queen Louise

★ A signature of renown in the Distinguished Guest Book of the Woman's City Club in San Francisco is that of Louise. On the next page can be read the name of the Lady-in-Waiting, but the one word Louise stands alone in the album.

With the coronation in Stockholm early last month, the story behind this official visit of the then Crown Princess of Sweden to our Clubhouse in 1926 came vividly to mind in the memory of those members who were privileged to be present at the new building on Post Street when royalty in all its simplicity of sincerity and charm came to call. Secret service men there were of course, but protection and protocol were made inconspicuous because of the cordon of pastel-colored uniforms of the National League for Woman's Service members who were omnipresent on each floor of the clubhouse. The Princess was guest among friends, as she passed between the long lines of color in her tour from swimming pool to Fourth Floor.

A quarter century has passed since this sunny afternoon of July twenty-fourth, and the Princess is now the Queen of Sweden with all the responsibility of that office in a modern world, but the accounts of the ascendency to the throne of Gustave VI and his gracious Queen tell us of the same genuine lady whom we met and loved so long ago. Upon her return home from America she founded a similar National League for Woman's Service in her own country because she had seen and admired above all else in her tour of American projects, the California Branch of the National League for Woman's Service whose clubhouse in San Francisco she had visited. In the Women's City Club she had sensed the full meaning of trained volunteer service and she cherished for her people the ideal which this program maintained.

In the history of nations, few royal chapters are as sterling in character as those written by Gustav V and Gustav VI of Sweden. The newly ascended monarch knows first-hand the problems of government, for under the tutelage of his distinguished father who guided his country neutrally safe through two world wars, he has learned the secret of military and economic security. Since 1923 he has had the companionship of his gracious wife, H.R.H. Louise, a British princess in her own right, Louise of Battenberg, later known as Lady Louise Mountbatten. Her work among children and hospitals and latterly in war work has complemented that of her royal husband, distinguished in the scientific field of archaeology.

The National League for Woman's Service of California remembering with deep affection the visit of Louise to its Clubhouse in 1926 joins now in felicitations to the Swedish people who have for their Queen a gracious lady of kind heart and understanding thought for the welfare of others. To the National League for Woman's Service of Sweden go the best wishes of the National League for Woman's Service of California, whose members remember the Queen who once came to the Women's City Club and captured the hearts of all who met her.

"A More Glorious Edifice"

★ In his matchless eulogy on General Washington in 1832, Daniel Webster closed with the words quoted below. Now, 110 years later, when we must defend our heritage against "enemies *foreign* and *domestic*," we bring them respectfully to your attention.

"Other misfortunes may be borne, or their effects overcome. If disastrous wars should sweep our commerce from the ocean, another generation may renew it; if it exhaust our treasury, future industry may replenish it; if it desolate and lay waste our fields, still, under a new cultivation, they will grow green again, and ripen to future harvests.

"It were but a trifle even if the walls of yonder Capitol were to crumble, if its lofty pillars should fall, and its gorgeous decorations be all covered by the dust of the valley. All these may be rebuilt.

"*But who shall reconstruct the fabric of demolished government?*

"*Who shall rear again the well-proportioned columns of constitutional liberty?*

"Who shall frame together the skillful architecture which unites national sovereignty with State rights, individual security, and Public prosperity?

"No, if these columns fall, they will be raised not again. Like the Coliseum and the Parthenon, they will be destined to a mournful and a melancholy immortality. Bitterer tears, however will flow over them than were ever shed over the monuments of Roman or Grecian art; for they will be the monuments of a more glorious edifice than Greece or Rome ever saw, the edifice of constitutional American liberty."

Remember . . .

The Anniversary Gift Fund for the Beautiful Clubhouse.

An Ancient Highway to Damascus

(Continued from page 9)

them some blood. You know how they do it, don't you? They take it out of your arm with a thing like a siphon. Then they freeze it, put it in a bottle and away it goes over the ocean to some poor devil who has lost most of his. I really don't need a buck. Just enough for car fare or bus fare to get me out there tomorrow to what they call the Blood Bank."

"That's a swell idea. I'll go with you. I'll give them a slug of mine, too."

As it happened, blood specimens of both passed the test. The doctors were overjoyed to see them, for the demand was exceeding the supply. The Korea wounded were being brought in from the lines in increasing numbers.

Dr. Bray watched both with professional scrutiny. Then, unprofessionally, he asked where they were living. "Just in case we need some more," he added, hopefully.

"We have cabins in the sky," answered Johanson with a wry laugh. "We are citizens of the world. We have no home. We have no telephone and we have. . . .

He trailed off into a vertigo, not rare with patients who had given blood. It was Shorty who revealed the true state of things. "The poor guy's probably hungry."

When he had revived, Dr. Bray was standing over him. A good man and tactful, the medico said in a matter-of-fact tone, "Look, we are serving a turkey dinner here tonight to our friends. Will you do us the honor of joining us? Six o'clock. Meantime you are to remain here in bed. Just the ordinary routine, you know. You gave your name as Johanson, is that correct?

Of course it was not the ordinary routine, but neither is Christmas.

That's my name all right, and you'll notice I gave my address as Damascus. Remember Saul? What it says in the Bible, I think it's in the Book of "Acts."

"As he went on his journey it came to pass that he drew nigh to Damascus; and suddenly a light from heaven shined about him; and falling on the ground he heard a voice saying. . . . I forget what the voice was saying, Doc. All I know is that I must go forth on a pilgrim's journey—along a strange and dimly hidden road. And every Christmas I shall have a gift for someone. Perhaps, eventually I shall reach the palace of the king."

The doctor gave him a sedative. To the nurse he said, "Keep him warm. Give him soup when he wakes. And don't let him get away without a trace or clue."

Shorty, in the next cot, vaguely knew that he, too, was on a pilgrim's journey. But Shorty was inarticulate. All he could find to say was "Merry Christmas, Doc."

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Yet tuberculosis still kills more people than all other infectious diseases. So give your children a still better chance. Send your contribution today.
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NATIONAL LEAGUE *for* WOMAN'S SERVICE MAGAZINE

JANUARY
1951
Vol. XXIV • No. 12

PUBLISHED BY THE NATIONAL LEAGUE FOR WOMAN'S SERVICE
WOMEN'S CITY CLUB • 465 POST ST. • SAN FRANCISCO • PRICE 15¢

NATIONAL LEAGUE *for* WOMAN'S SERVICE JANUARY CALENDAR

SWIMMING POOL HOURS

Tuesday, 10:00 a.m. to 12:00 M
Tuesday, 3:30-8:00 p.m.
Wednesday, 3:30-6:30 p.m.
Thursday, 3:30-8:00 p.m.
Friday, 3:30-8:00 p.m.
Men Guests, 5:00-8:00 p.m.

CAFETERIA HOURS MONDAY THROUGH SATURDAY

BREAKFAST 7:30-9:30 — LUNCHEON 11:30-1:30 — DINNER 5:30-7:30

JANUARY — 1951

1—Monday	HOLIDAY		
2—Tuesday	FRENCH CONVERSATIONAL CLASS — *Mlle. Simone Deloge, presiding*	Map Room	11:00 a.m.
	SWIMMING POOL		10:00 - 12:00 a.m.
	SWIMMING POOL		3:30 - 8:00 p.m.
3—Wednesday	SWIMMING POOL		3:30 - 6:30 p.m.
4—Thursday	FRENCH ROUND TABLE — *Mlle. Lemaire, presiding*	Cafeteria	12:15 p.m.
	FRENCH ROUND TABLE — *Mlle. Le Brun de Surville, presiding*	Cafeteria	5:30 p.m.
	SWIMMING POOL		3:30 - 8:00 p.m.
5—Friday	CLUB TABLE	Cafeteria	12:15 p.m.
	SWIMMING POOL		3:30 - 8:00 p.m.
	SWIMMING POOL	Men Guests	5:00 - 8:00 p.m.
6—Saturday	EPIPHANY DINNER AND PROGRAM	South Room	6:00 p.m.
	SWIMMING POOL		10:00 - 2:00 p.m.
9—Tuesday	FRENCH CONVERSATIONAL CLASS — *Mlle. Simone Deloge, presiding*	Map Room	11:00 a.m.
	SWIMMING POOL		10:00 - 12:00 a.m.
	SWIMMING POOL		3:30 - 8:00 p.m.
10—Wednesday	SWIMMING POOL		3:30 - 6:30 p.m.
11—Thursday	FRENCH ROUND TABLE — *Mlle. Lemaire, presiding*	Cafeteria	12:15 p.m.
	FRENCH ROUND TABLE — *Mlle. Le Brun de Surville, presiding*	Cafeteria	5:30 p.m.
	NEEDLEWORK GUILD SECTION	Room 208	10:00 - 3:00 p.m.
	SWIMMING POOL		3:30 - 8:00 p.m.
12—Friday	SEE POSTER PAGE	Auditorium	10:30 a.m.
		Auditorium	7:30 p.m.
	SWIMMING POOL		3:30 - 8:00 p.m.
	SWIMMING POOL	Men Guests	5:00 - 8:00 p.m.
13—Saturday	SWIMMING POOL		10:00 - 2:00 p.m.
16—Tuesday	FRENCH CONVERSATIONAL CLASS — *Mlle. Simone Deloge, presiding*	Map Room	11:00 a.m.
	SWIMMING POOL		10:00 - 12:00 a.m.
	SWIMMING POOL		3:30 - 8:00 p.m.
17—Wednesday	SWIMMING POOL		3:30 - 6:30 p.m.
18—Thursday	FRENCH ROUND TABLE — *Mlle. Lemaire, presiding*	Cafeteria	12:15 p.m.
	FRENCH ROUND TABLE — *Mlle. Le Brun de Surville, presiding*	Cafeteria	5:30 p.m.
	SWIMMING POOL		3:30 - 8:00 p.m.
19—Friday	SEE POSTER PAGE	Auditorium	10:30 a.m.
		Auditorium	7:30 p.m.
	SWIMMING POOL		3:30 - 8:00 p.m.
	SWIMMING POOL	Men Guests	5:00 - 8:00 p.m.
20—Saturday	SWIMMING POOL		10:00 - 2:00 p.m.
23—Tuesday	FRENCH CONVERSATIONAL CLASS — *Mlle. Simone Deloge, presiding*	Map Room	11:00 a.m.
	SWIMMING POOL		10:00 - 12:00 a.m.
	SWIMMING POOL		3:30 - 8:00 p.m.
24—Wednesday	SWIMMING POOL		3:30 - 6:30 p.m.
25—Thursday	FRENCH ROUND TABLE — *Mlle. Lemaire, presiding*	Cafeteria	12:15 p.m.
	FRENCH ROUND TABLE — *Mlle. Le Brun de Surville, presiding*	Cafeteria	5:30 p.m.
	NEEDLEWORK GUILD SECTION	Room 208	10:00 - 3:00 p.m.
	SWIMMING POOL		3:30 - 8:00 p.m.
26—Friday	SEE POSTER PAGE	Auditorium	10:30 a.m.
		Auditorium	7:30 p.m.
	SWIMMING POOL		3:30 - 8:00 p.m.
	SWIMMING POOL	Men Guests	5:00 - 8:00 p.m.
27—Saturday	SWIMMING POOL		10:00 - 2:00 p.m.
30—Tuesday	FRENCH CONVERSATIONAL CLASS — *Mlle. Simone Deloge, presiding*	Map Room	11:00 a.m.
	SWIMMING POOL		10:00 - 12:00 a.m.
	SWIMMING POOL		3:30 - 8:00 p.m.
31—Wednesday	SWIMMING POOL		3:30 - 6:30 p.m.

NATIONAL LEAGUE *for* WOMAN'S SERVICE MAGAZINE

Published Monthly
at 465 Post Street

Telephone
GArfield 1-8400

Members' Yearly Subscription Rate 50c

Entered as second-class matter April 14, 1928, at the Post Office at San Francisco, California, under the act of March 3, 1879.

SAN FRANCISCO (2)

Volume XXIV January, 1951 Number 12

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TWELFTH NIGHT

January Sixth

1951

Saturday Evening

EPIPHANY DINNER

Featuring

English Roast Beef

Baked Ham

Individual Plum Pudding

Epiphany Cake and Mulled Wine

South Room

6 o'clock

Price Two Dollars plus tax

Program to Follow

Reading by Dorothea Johnstone

Music by Castilleja School Choristers

Tables will be Reserved for Parties of Eight

ANNOUNCEMENTS

★ JANUARY 12. 19 AND 26 are important dates for every member of the National League for Woman's Service to reserve for either morning or evening attendance at the course of lectures scheduled for those Fridays. What each member should know for her own protection in case of attack and for her responsibility to the community agencies entrusted with the over-all defense, will be presented by city officials. trained for that work to prepare us for our part in whatever lies ahead. Members will be privileged to bring escorts to the lectures. The morning hour for each of the three lectures is 10:30 o'clock promptly and the evening hour (when the same lecture will be repeated for those who will find it more convenient) will be 7:30 promptly. The lectures will be given in the Auditorium.

★ VOLUNTEERS WHO CAN SEW are invited to join the Monday sewing committee which works so faithfully and so efficiently for the Clubhouse. Mrs. Lloyd Lathrap is chairman of the group which meets weekly in room 208 at 10 o'clock.

★ THE STAFF of the Women's City Club is deeply appreciative of the generosity of the members of the National League for Woman's Service as expressed through the Christmas bonus and wishes hereby to offer its thanks.

★ MAGAZINES — current within three months are still urgently needed for men overseas. No immediate service by all of our members is more important just now. The barrel in the Lobby is always ready to receive your donation.

★ BOOK MART AND RAG FAIR dates will be announced in next month's magazine. In the mean time every member is urged to set aside her books and other articles which the after-Christmas rearrangement of her home make possible. This year's Book Mart and Rag Fair will place extra emphasis on the Rag Fair feature, thus permitting the sale of items which will make excellent bargain attractions. Members are urged to make plans for the Book Mart and Rag Fair not only from their own libraries and closets, but to interest friends who may not be members but who could contribute to the stocks to be offered for sale.

★ TWELFTH NIGHT will be celebrated on Saturday January 6th with Dinner and the traditional Epiphany cake and mulled wine: a program will follow at 7:45 in the South Room. For this evening there will be no other restaurant service. Dinner will be served at 6 o'clock and the price is two dollars plus tax. Guests may be invited and tables for eight will be reserved.

★ NEW UNIFORMS continue to be supplied in pastel colors and may be purchased by volunteers. The need for uniformed volunteers for training in several departments in the Clubhouse points up the importance of owning one's uniform and so being ready at all times for call. Inquiries regarding uniform orders and purchases should be directed to the Executive Office.

★ ADDITIONAL COPIES of the Government pamphlet "Survival Under Atomic Attack" have been received and are available at the Main Desk or the Executive Office. The purchase price is ten cents and the material contained is the most concise and understandable yet made public for the layman.

★ EMPLOYEES FUND CONTRIBUTIONS may be made in January by those members who were unable to make theirs before Christmas. This fund is used throughout the year when necessity arises as well as for the Christmas bonus, hence the extension of the opportunity to add to the fund throughout January.

★ WOOL FOR AFGHAN SQUARES can be put to good use immediately if any of our members have bits they can give. Some of our expert knitters prepare the squares and other volunteers put them together so that some service man or woman in a wheel chair or bed-ridden will be more comfortable. Wool may be left at the Executive Office.

★ SUGGESTIONS OF POSSIBILITIES for election to the Board of Directors which will be welcomed by the Nominating Committee may be made at the Executive Office. Members making suggestions are reminded of the representation of counties and business, professional and other interest groups—the total of which make up the National League membership.

THREE IMPORTANT LECTURES

For Members and their Escorts

TIME: 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Place: Auditorium, Women's City Club

VITAL INFORMATION FOR SURVIVAL IN AMERICA'S CRISIS

January 12, 1951

THE NEW LOOK IN WARFARE

Speaker: Sergeant William J. Osterloh

SAN FRANCISCO ON GUARD

Speaker: Inspector Edward V. Comber

January 19, 1951

RESPONSIBILITIES of the FIRE DEPARTMENT in ATOMIC WARFARE

Speaker: Battalion Chief Henry Lindecker

January 26, 1951

PRESERVATION of HEALTH and LIFE in TOTAL WARFARE

Speaker: Mr. Bert Crowley

WILLIAM J. OSTERLOH: Member of San Francisco Police Department since 1940. Student St. Albert's College, 1935-1937; Univ. of San Francisco, 1937, 1939; Univ. of California, 1940-1941; graduate U.S.N. Radiological Defense School, 1950. Liaison Officer to S. F. Disaster Council since Aug., 1950.

EDWARD V. COMBER: Member of San Francisco Police Department since 1940. Student San Mateo J. C., 1933-1935; Univ. of California, 1935-1938; M.A. (Political Science) Univ. of California, 1949; graduate U.S.N. Radiological Defense School, 1950. Liaison Officer to S. F. Disaster Council since July, 1950.

HENRY LINDECKER: Fire Department Liaison Officer to S. F. Disaster Council.

BERT CROWLEY: Chief Housing and Sanitary Inspector, S. F. Department of Public Health.

Romantic California — an Island

The President's Message

As the New Year comes to this uncertain world, may we of the National League for Woman's Service face the days ahead with the same devotion to service we have in the past. We can inform ourselves intelligently as to how we as an organization are to function, and as individuals prepare ourselves to carry on loyally "For God, For Country, For Home."

▼

MIRIAM McNEAR KORBEL

EDITORIAL . . .

THIS MONTH we are happy to introduce to ou readers Florence E. Sevier, a San Francisco friend who makes us all wan to travel by freighter when the days of recreation are possible for us. Thi slower mode of transportation has its particular charm in days of rapi transit, and Miss Sevier has caught the mood which intrigues us all.

Our second contributor is equally interesting as she carries us back to th navigators who pioneered and the map makers who conjectured, as well a recorded authentic discoveries. Mrs. Sperry is herself a traveled person We are grateful to her for sharing her hobby so delightfully with us. Th frontispiece, showing California an island, is made from a rare map of he personal collection.

ARE YOU THINKING about that new member you will sponsor in February so that she may take advantage of the thirteenth month which is allowed for the payment of twelve months to those who join the National League for Woman's Service? March first is the beginning of the fiscal year and now is the time to interest a friend who will enjoy with us our organization as at the same time she supports a service group by her very membership in it. Let each member bring as her first 1951 service to the Club a new member for the coming year.

HAPPY NEW YEAR TO OUR READERS! Sincerely we repeat a traditional greeting which in a world of misunderstanding, sorrow and pain may to some seem a paradox or an idle phrase. We *are* sincere because of the word "new," which carries hope that man will learn by past experience, especially the experience of his own generation and will make a new beginning in his attitude toward life—reappraising, re-examining, revaluating his own acts and those to whom he delegates authority so that war may be postponed until the evil forces which now oppress the free nations of the world shall crumble by their own weight and the peace-loving peoples shall gain strength through unity of purpose and of material resources. What a happy year it will be if men will examine their own spiritual sources of strength and unite as godly men and women to put down the satanic innuendo of false gods. If America can help men to help themselves and if at the same time America can be understood rightly by those now oppressed with false propaganda, the New Year will find our country happy in self-sacrifice and happy in the consciousness that we are children of God and messengers of peace for free peoples. Once again "Happy New Year to all!"

TWO QUESTIONS were proposed as a group of experts met lately to plan the program for civilian help in time of disaster. The first was "Is the world at dangerous cross-roads?" The second was "Is San Francisco in a highly dangerous position?" To each and both the answer was "Yes." The time has now come when to members of the National League for Woman's Service direct official information can be presented. The course of lectures in January is such. No member can afford to miss this opportunity to learn just what is best for herself and others should disaster befall the city by the Golden Gate which stands in a vulnerable coastal position. Knowledge is power. One does not *bring* disaster by preparation against it but one *meets* disaster by the technique which confronts emergency confidently and correctly. With the exception of the Red Cross, no organization has been called upon oftener in the past for service of the moment. At no time have our members failed to rise to the occasion. The Board of Directors earnestly urges each member now to arrange to come to the three lectures in January, which course initiates our program of preparedness for whatever the days ahead may bring.

MY RESPONSIBILITY

by Marion Leale

★ Daring to use a word not too popular in the present day "responsibility," I shall preface my remarks about the Anniversary Gift Fund itself by speaking of the history which led to its creation, directing my remarks to members of the National League for Woman's Service.

Those elected by you to carry the burden of leadership in the organization during the past few years have done a job which has called for deep study into the causes of financial figures which would stagger the imagination of our forebears. You elected these Boards of Directors to maintain and direct a building whose operating costs had mounted into hundreds of thousands of dollars while at the same time those same dollars were buying in many instances indifferent and disinterested service. This was our clubhouse of the late forties, a building worn down by actual service to the Nation's Defenders, both men and women, and to evacuees from far-flung Asiatic and European countries whom war had brought to our doorstep, a building run down by the scarcity of material which war imposed on all civilian projects.

We all know the continuous and hard use given by the organization during the period 1941-46—how the Lower Main Floor sprang into life that first Christmas morning with the women and children evacuees from Pearl Harbor, how 75,000 men throughout the five years found a haven of peace and refreshment of soul and body in the auditorium of the beautiful clubhouse, how women in uniform of Army, Navy and Marine enjoyed the privileges of residence and special services of swimming pool and lecture rooms at a time when hotels turned patrons away, how down-town Red Cross recruitment was made possible by the gift of the National League of one of its stores on Post Street, and how evacuations continued on, through and even after that of Santo Tomas men, women and children. These acts of hospitality were only a part of a continuing program which was active and demanding of all the clubhouse facilities. Never was a building itself called upon to do more for more people under more difficult circumstances, in more emergencies during years which meant scarcity of replacements when only major renewals were made and were made possible only because the National League for Women's Service was officially designated "auxiliary to the Armed Forces."

Thus it was that the Board of Directors elected in 1948 found a real job ahead. Without to-do, they manfully (and I more aptly use the phrase "with womanly sacrifice") set themselves to the task, a task undramatic and painful. With meticulous care the house was set in order, in parts unseen but fundamental.

Simultaneously a most comprehensive survey of future needs was made. This survey showed increasing needs in a 26-year-old building with the accompanying question of how to meet such needs. The answer resolved itself into two parts—the first, increased patronage of the departments of the clubhouse to be obtained by 1,000 new members; the second, a Fund to care for the extra-ordinary replacement of facilities. We know how quickly and with what enthusiasm the first requirement was met, and how $10,000 in initiation fees materialized in 1950. We know the fine stature of the women who joined the National League for Woman's Service and how their enthusiasm for the volunteer service program has kindled afresh the work of the past year, so that now we can address a membership of 5,605 when we report our needs and boast our accomplishments.

To each member then, I now address my remarks concerning the words of my title "my responsibility." Gifts to the Anniversary Gift Fund which the Board of Directors set up are deductible from income tax, for they further the work of the National League which is a nonprofit organization whose sole purpose is service. The use of the Fund is discretionary by the Board of Directors and its primary purpose is rehabilitation of the clubhouse, the Women's City Club of San Francisco, which serves both in peace and in war. Its growth is the personal responsibility of each and every member and can be interpreted as the raising of her own dues to any figure from one dollar to one thousand—or higher still in this fabulous era of gigantic figures!

The remedy for needed moneys most often suggested, "why not raise the dues," is selfish, for it imposes on all an equal responsibility without regard to individual ability to meet such an imposition. The Anniversary Gift Fund is the fair solution to the problem of finances, for every man according to his tithe is the proper measure of responsibility. Freedom connotes responsibility. We cannot be free unless we are free of spirit and we cannot be free of spirit unless conscience tells us we are carrying our share of the responsibilities of the organizations which give us the opportunities for culture and growth of spirit and pleasure which together make up the *(Continued on page 15)*

TRAMPING

by Florence E. Sevier

★ Hongkong - Manila - San Francisco - Panama - New Orleans - Trieste - Genoa! On a freighter! Would I care to go from San Francisco and on to Europe? I would!

Ten minutes before the deadline of the memorable longshoremen strike of San Francisco nine passengers sailed from Stockton, picked up two airborne passengers in the harbor next morning and at noon exactly were under the Golden Gate Bridge—off southward to Panama.

We were three types: younger students off for graduate work in Europe; older students seeking respite from years of work: poor souls whom despairing medicos had driven to take the trip because it would be "good for them." We were like different zoo animals in different cages.

For ten days the leisure lovers from the bow watched the sleek greenish sharks revolving in shiny twirls and with slowly saluting fins: the delicate blue, sometimes pink, flying fish, many often landing on deck; the seahawks home with their prey to our tall masts—feathers flying and blood dripping as they tore the entrails from their small birds and dropped the bodies to the deck far below.

Thru the locks and the tropical greenery of the Canal we steamed across the Gulf up 110 miles of the lovely Mississippi to New Orleans to complete our cargo. Frog legs, turtle soup, Rockefeller oysters—all the delicacies of the New Orleans cuisine for three days gave us a change from our ship's menus—heavy steaks, legs of lamb, fried chicken, roast turkey—no salad and heavy desserts and nine or ten cups of coffee a day. We and the crew ate alike.

Around the Keys of Florida and up the coast, close to Miami with its hotels—avenues of palm trees and gas tanks in clear view: then eastward toward the Azores and Portugal and into the fringe of a hurricane.

The night was hectic—the ship tossing like a cork—the rigging whistling like screaming women and children. Next morning, waves seemingly as tall as the St. Francis Hotel—dark sapphire blue at base changing to translucent emerald green at the top and fringed with snow white foam—now being whipped across the sky in horizontal bars. We rode diagonally across the wide troughs. Crewmen tested the lifeboats. After lunch when the noon had changed the light, the waves looked like constantly disappearing Sierra Nevada ranges. They rose out of the horizon, gleamed a few seconds, and sank, and a second range appeared. We rode the storm the second night.

Down the coast of Portugal, thru the Trafalgar Waters where Lord Nelson won immortality, thru the Straits. Gibraltar gleaming in the dark like some huge distant lighted hotel at our port side. Tangier's lights at our starboard. Along the mountainous north coast of Africa—the Sahara just beyond—the lights of Bizerte of dirty Gertie fame, the glow of Tunis—old Carthage with its memories of the Punic Wars—and across to the Sicilian shores of the recent invasion.

One day of Sicilian shores—two days along the Adriatic shores of Italy with its many towered and walled cities and memories of Francesca di Rimini and Cesare Borgia of Pescara.

The "Bora" welcomed us to Trieste—that strange violent Adriatic windstorm so threatening that we could only anchor in the ocean several hours.

Trieste! Five weeks from San Francisco and our first day in Europe. Three days in that military-ruled city. German! Italian! Life! Gayety! Italian effervescence like San Francisco's Italian Town! And how delicious the lunch—a huge bowl of green salad with our first Italian oil, holl rolls—and white fish. The head waiter who looked like Toscannini had come proudly bearing a three foot round tray of uncooked fish of every strange variety. In the center were steaks of dark blood dripping sharkmeat—but the mild white fish was chosen—the memory of that shark lingers.

Now down the Jugoslavian coast, past Corfu beloved of Kaiser Wilhelm, around the Peloponnesos peninsula and we were headed northward past tiny Grecian Cities—no walls—scattered isolated houses—poor looking roads—all so different from the Italian Coast. The snow clad distant mountains had dissolved into the white rocky hills of Greece.

We anchored in the harbor of Piraeus—tied to other ships which were in turn tied to piles. The Wharves were totally destroyed as were those of Naples which we reached later.

Athens! such poverty—such bravery—such dust—such swarms of people—and thru a street vista, our first glimpse of the Parthenon. All day we spent on the Acropolis with John—Ripley's guide and protege. History hangs heavily over us, and memories of our A's and F's of Stanford.

Around the heel and toe of Italy and we were headed for the Straits of Messina. The Captain had been rather listless over my tales of Ulysses with the Captain tied to the mast and the Sailor's ears *(Continued on page 15)*

THE PAPER WORLD

by Elizabeth Sperry

★ Either you like maps or you don't. If you do, you can spend hours over them, planning or imagining according to your nature. Maybe you find pleasure in the odd names of small towns. But the fascination of old maps is hard to explain, although if you start in on them, it will grow upon you, in spite of their inaccuracies, or perhaps because of them.

A fascinating book was published last year, The Story of Maps, by Lloyd Brown. It is filled with details of maps and their making from the earliest times down to the present. I recommend it to any one who likes maps.

The old mapmakers had little idea of distance. There was no possible way of surveying distances on water. No one could tell what distance a ship could sail in a given time, and they were dependent on the accounts of travellers for descriptions of distant lands, and these did not always agree and were often vague. Even in the most ancient times there was far more traveling than most people now realize. Caravans travelled to the far East to bring back spices and silks, and after the birth of Christ there were many pilgrims to the Holy Land. Sometimes these travellers brought back tales of strange people and land and sea monsters. Many old maps show one-eyed men, unicorns and giants. These continue down into the sixteenth century, although by then the maps became progressively more exact. Our own California was carried as an island on many old maps down into the seventeenth century. There was a popular romance, published in 1510, which told of an imaginary island called California and inhabited by Amazons. When Cortez discovered the peninsula of Lower California, he gave it the name of California, but whether he named it thus in honor of the book or thought he had found that island is merely conjecture. Possibly, too, some Spanish mariner sailed around Vancouver Island, long before Vancouver himself, and the report of this gave the assurance of a vast island in that locality. Cape Mendocino seems to have been named very early on the west coast of the island of California. It was fairly late in the seventeenth century that it was found to be a part of the mainland.

Maps of the sixteenth and seventeenth centuries are fairly abundant. Earlier ones are much rarer and seldom found outside of museums. But map making goes back to antiquity; So far back that the existence of these early maps is known only through reference to them in the work of ancient authors. The Egyptians, Greeks, Romans had maps of the limited world they knew. The earliest writer on geography was Strabo, who went to Alexandria in 25 B. C. and compiled his book from the famous library there.

In all these early maps the Mediterranean was the center of the world.

Strabo wrote of two of his predecessors, Eratosthenes and Hipparchus. The world they knew was limited, and their picture of it inaccurate in size and outline, but already they were dividing it by lines which forecast our lines of longitude and latitude. They knew about Asia and Africa but without any conception of their size.

The next great geographer was Claudius Ptolemy, who is supposed to have lived about 150 B. C. It is interesting to know that these early geographers conceived that the earth was a sphere and that the meridians would converge at the North Pole.

The spread of the Christian religion with its teachers opposed to all that the pagan world had developed, put an end to science which seemed to them contrary to the Scriptures. The conception of the world flattened and its unknown regions were thought to be filled with unnatural and evil beings. There are few maps of the early middle ages. The Crusades brought forth some guides to Jerusalem and Marco Polo's voyage to China produced the most accurate idea of the size of Asia and the variety of its kingdoms which the western world had ever known.

With the discovery of America and the growth of interest in the new world, the cartographers became very busy and many maps were issued. Mercator, Hondius, Ortelius, Blaeu, Ogilvie, are the great names of that period, and maps by them are findable, though not in sufficient quantity to make them cheap. The colors are usually charming, the quality of the engraving clear and distinct. One of the distinctive features of the old maps is the cartouche, a symmetrical design more or less elaborate and destined to serve as a frame to the title and perhaps containing information about the map or a dedication. Sometimes that information is placed in another frame and the map may be further enhanced by a medallion or coat of arms. Most of the maps of that period are gay with color, the towns marked with spots of red, the wooded regions green, and in the seas are sometimes ships, sea monsters or mermaids. Curiously enough, they are occasionally more accurate in certain details than later maps. For example, the map of Africa by Mercator is more exact in the placing of the source of the Nile than eighteenth century maps.

Civilian Defense . . . A Challenge

by Joseph A. Murphy

★ The closing six months of 1950 have raised imponderable problems for the United States of America. Time projects us into 1951, perhaps a fateful year. Despite the dreariness of world outlook, as Americans, we must first acknowledge a debt of undying gratitude to the husbands, sons, and brothers who have been immersed in bloody conflict in Korea. In numbers too few, in replacements too late, calculated risks immeasurable, with equipment insufficient, lacking facilities for technical warfare, with only leadership and their own stout hearts they fought, bled, and died under the American flag. United Nations' contributions were sparse.

The decisions of our statesmen in this period must meet the rigid tests that history demands. Those who record the tragedy and courage of warfare will find new, fresh pages. Extreme youth, not battle seasoned veterans—Americans, fresh from comfortable home environments, were plunged suddenly into the extremes of climate of the Oriental seasons. They met their full test of battle in the Arctic-like peaks of North Korea. They defeated the enemy—only when spent from their agonies, to be challenged by a fresh, national foe. Before the unyielding ardor of our youth ruthless red Communism and the militant, atheistic banner will bow to a spirit that inspires deep, unswerving loyalty to God and country.

Civilians, too, must prepare to meet their responsibilities with sacrifice that is spontaneous and generous. In view of the dangers which could arise out of atomic attack and other deadly methods of modern warfare, the cities, industries, and civilian population of our country could become targets for destruction as much as military installations. Air power has shrunk the globe and removed our natural barriers. We must be prepared for surprise attacks which could place our nation's nerve centers and production areas in immediate jeopardy. An efficient civil defense force, organized throughout the communities of the nation and trained to meet emergency conditions, will be an important factor in the event of future war.

Civil Defense has been defined as "the organization of the people to minimize the effects of enemy action against people, communities, plants, facilities, and other installations, to maintain or restore those essential to civil life, and to preserve the maximum civilian support of the war effort." We know that an air attack can incapacitate a large portion of a city's defenses and that no city can claim self-sufficiency in providing adequate fire protection and emergency medical services in the event of a severe attack.

By the same token, no individual county located within a metropolitan area like the San Francisco Bay Area can be content with its own civilian protection facilities without giving concern to the possibilities of needing help from a neighboring county in case of a severe emergency. From an airplane at 30,000 feet anyone would find it extremely difficult to discern the division lines of buildings between San Francisco and San Mateo counties or between Alameda and Contra Costa counties. Bombers make no distinctions and the conflagration caused by bombings makes no distinctions between counties at county borders.

The metropolitan area of San Francisco Bay comprises approximately one-fourth of the population of California, the most important harbors and naval installations, and a large percentage of the state's war industry. Under conditions of modern warfare, all of these are military objectives. This area must, therefore, have plans whereby the local defense agencies can cooperate within the area to the extent of pooling personnel and equipment in affording the fullest possible protection where it is most vitally needed.

May we touch sketchily on potentially major problems . . . Evacuation plans must be developed around the full assistance of the police—both in controlling traffic and convoying evacuees. Evacuation of a population can in no way be considered an asset to the military operations or defense production plans of a country. Should a large number of people have to leave the San Francisco Bay District, which is thickly populated with defense plants, there would be a serious curtailment in production, a situation which should be avoided. Consequently, it is felt that evacuation is to be considered only as a final resource and not as a primary service to civilian defense . . . Equally important is the continuous responsibility of assisting Federal agencies in their efforts to prevent sabotage and fifth column activities ever prevalent in metropolitan areas in time of war . . . Food supply co-ordination may appear at first glance to be an inconsequential function. A representative of the United States Department of Agriculture outlined the seriousness of this problem. Thus was learned that a large percentage of fresh fruits and vegetables consumed in this area was distributed from three markets—San Francisco Produce Market, and from Markets located in Oakland and San Jose . . . If Butcher Town were knocked out of commission by explosive bombs or by fire, the meat supply for the entire area would be cut off. If one of the large milk plants in San Francisco were damaged, its customers would be deprived of milk. A similar disaster would result if Produce Market were destroyed. Following an incident, if it were determined that Produce Market had been destroyed, a previously selected alternate distribution center could be used. Suppliers could be notified of the new location and buyers coming into the market could be re-routed. The supply would thus continue and the Red Cross and other emergency feeding agencies would be able to obtain the foods they need. The Red Cross depends upon the normal commercial channels for their supply of fresh foods.

In the over-all program, please remember the agencies charged with the responsibility of developing a civil defense program stress the need for measures to cope with all types of potential enemy attack, including atomic bombing, conventional bombing and bacteriological or chemical warfare.

Co-ordination of civil defense planning within the Federal government is charged to the National Security Resources Board, with responsibility for phases of this planning delegated to other Federal departments and agencies by NSRB. The Governor of a state or commonwealth is responsible for state civil defense planning. In the community, the mayor, or other comparable official of the political subdivision is in charge of civil defense planning at that level.

A community should first determine to what extent a civil defense program is needed. It should consider the several *strategic factors* which might make the community vulnerable to enemy attack in event of

(Continued on page 14)

I HAVE BEEN READING...

Edited by Helen M. Bruner

BICYCLE THIEVES, *By Luigi Bartolini.* The Macmillan Company. $2.50. Reviewed by Ida J. Lord.

CHRISTMAS WITHOUT JOHNNY. *By Gladys H. Carrall.* The Macmillan Company. $2.50. Reviewed by Laura C. Malville.

BICYCLE THIEVES

★ This novel is an Italian Translation. The author is now a professor at the Art Museum of Rome. He is also a painter, a poet, a philosopher, world traveller, and a bicycle rider.

Mr. Bartolini's life in Rome following the year 1938, during the Facist Regime, aquainted him with the horrible conditions of thievery that existed. The search for his "stolen bicycle" took him into these various dens of corruption which he describes in a most vivid manner, as well as the crooked actions and plots of the thieves with whom he comes in contact. The author feels that "the best thing for a poet to do is to contemplate, to observe, and to make subjects of poetry of even the worst aspects of human existence." His alertness and keen observance are shown in his contacts not only with the thieves, but with the police as well, who more or less worked in unison with the evil conditions that existed.

There are interesting philosophical comments given, as in the case of the school teacher who scribbled articles for the Facist sheets, and also the lame woman who earned her living by trickery and stealing.

The "stolen bicycle" is finally found and restored to the owner and in the last chapter the author compares his search to human experiences in general, feeling that life consists in looking constantly for what is lost.

It is interesting to note that this novel inspired the moving picture of "The Bicycle Thief" that appeared on the screen during the last year.

CHRISTMAS WITHOUT JOHNNY

★ At the holiday season hearts are particularly softened and susceptible to children; so Christmas stories about the under-privileged child are usual. In Christmas Without Johnny the author has a new and fresh approach to the theme. Johnny is not under-privileged in the usual manner, but under-privileged he surely is. This little nine-year-old is not the son of poverty stricken parents but rather the child of a middle-class couple who at the beginning of the story are moving from an isolated, inconvenient farm dwelling to a modern, city house. The security of established habit and things is no longer Johnny's; he is a pathetic, lost child in a foreign environment. His parents—well-meaning, busy young people—do not understand this superior, sensitive, fanciful child of theirs.

The school, too, makes Johnny the underprivileged, for his school like all public schools is keyed to the ordinary, obvious or stupid, mischievous child. Teachers have so little time for the unusual child. Besides, much of the time of the real job of teaching is consumed by extraneous activities so that well-meaning teachers like Miss Besse, the country over, have the Christmas spirit pushed aside to look for a lost coin in some collection or other.

The church is represented by a clergyman and two diametrically opposed Sunday School teachers. Mr. Shawn, the young Methodist minister, is an understanding human being besides being a real and sincere Christian; if there were more like him the influence for good and the church would be greater. The church school is unfortunately too realistic. Workers are hard to get, and it is unusual that a trained teacher like Mrs. Curtis can be induced to teach another day of the week if only for a part of an hour. Volunteers for Sunday School classes are too often untrained as teachers.

Unlike many children, Johnny's trouble was ironed out at the age of nine. The book covers events of seven pitiful days when all his troubles culminated. Too many children bear scars from such incidents all their lives and even develop serious phobias as results of such conditions.

This little book can be read in a short time and should be of value to parents, teachers, and church workers. Its author, besides being a writer of successful novels, is the mother of a son and daughter and knows children and schools. You will like Johnny, feel sorry for him, and remember him a long time.

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Civilian Defense . . . A Challenge

(Continued from page 12)

an emergency. Possible targets for attack in a community would include:

1. Defense plants.
2. Concentration of essential industry.
3. Important power installations.
4. Location of key industries vital to the war effort.
5. Density of population.
6. Geographic location.
7. Important transportation center.
8. Military installations.

San Francisco and its Bay Area possess inherently all these strategic factors. Wherefore the responsibility of its civilians is complete.

In the event of attack in a future war, a partial listing of responsibilities of civilian defense officials at city level has been indicated.

1. A large devastated area.
2. Hundreds of simultaneous fires.
3. Lowered water pressure, or no water.
4. Roads blocked by debris.
5. Contamination from broken sewer pipes.
6. Broken gas mains.
7. Disruption of electrical power.
8. Fire fighting equipment destroyed.
9. Communication facilities destroyed.
10. Thousands of people dead.
11. Thousands of people buried alive in collapsed buildings.
12. Thousands of people needing *immediate* hospital attention.
13. Thousands of people seriously burned.
14. Thousands needing minor first-aid treatment.
15. Principal hospitals destroyed and all personnel killed.
16. 20% to 50% of your physicians killed.
17. Lack of whole blood and blood plasma absolutely necessary to save life.
18. Drugs, dressings and equipment not immediately available.
19. Water supply contaminated.
20. Food contaminated and unsuitable for use.
21. Children separated from parents.
22. Children made orphans by the disaster.
23. Extreme panic by population.
24. Extensive looting.
25. Roads jammed with vehicles and evacuees.
26. Problem of housing, feeding, and clothing hundreds of thousands of homeless.
27. Problem of maintaining open highways for arrival of mobile units and necessary supplies and equipment.
28. Post-disaster rehabilitation of essential services, cleaning debris, restoration of normal functions.
29. Post-disaster long-time care of injured.
30. Post-disaster long-term housing and feeding.
31. Relocation of homeless to new areas.

Obviously no national or local precaution can cope with all of these contingencies; but a well-trained civil defense organization can help to minimize these evils, if disaster strikes.

It has not been possible to conduct an adequate research on the complete program for civilian defense. The care and caution to be followed in the acceptance of volunteers are important. This struggle of the rising sun of Eastern totalitarianism does not merely challenge the West. Communistic propaganda, as Army and governmental courses inform, implies the grave danger of sabotage from within. Civilian defense cannot be effective and shelter our enemies. Proper screening will afford the latter no safe harbor. There are three musts for those who serve for us and with us.

Every Civilian Defense worker must subscribe to the loyalty oath. Two models merit attention—the one for United States Army Officers and the oath proposed for employees of the County of Los Angeles. The latter declaration has had confirmation by the Appellate Court of the State of California. Every accepted volunteer must have submitted his fingerprints. Civilian Defense authorities must stipulate the foregoing requirements and must issue a warrantable identification card that should be displayed visibly in time of emergency. A Civilian Defense insigne must not become a badge for sabotage.

Americans have a challenge. An inspired service will enable our citizens to discharge all responsibilities effectively. America may be tried and gravely tested—an informed and alert army of loyal volunteer workers will meet the challenge.

Tramping

(Continued from page 10)

waxed to avoid the seductions of Messina. We passed towering quiet Etna again in the Aegean twilight—passed the Calabrian Reggio at our right with its movie houses' bright lights—at our left hundreds of villas like diamond clips on the Sicilian hills. Suddenly our ship lurched, rolled, almost overturned—the apprnaching beach rose and sank before our eyes—Years rolled by in seconds. The tides engulfed us—the winds howled—Shouts from the Captain, the pilot, the sailors. Then we shifted hard to starboard—the light house whirled to our port and we steamed thru the two buoys we should have reached minutes before.

On past Stromboli—which wasn't so famous then—past Capri in the first rays of the rising sun and we were met in Naples by dozens of ragged children—some badly crippled—screaming and clutching for tossed pencils, pennies, old dolls, books, candies; also by courteous officials and port officers brave with foot-square patches on the seats of their trousers and poorly mended shoes. Naples brave too, with her wharves destroyed, her streets brave with bombed out sections, her lovely parks brave with recruiting youngsters going thru the eternal military manoeuvres, her vines brave with tropical leaves and flowers and the street financiers brave with offers of fabulous exchanges for our precious American dollars and traveler checks. Italy at last and Genoa where next day I was knocked down, my handbag upset and my purse with twenty American dollars and my keys gone forever.

Our three week trip had been stretched to seven weeks at sea—and a year of Europe lay ahead.

Home in sixteen months again by freighter! but ah! no! a "freighter" becomes a "cargo ship" when it carries 45 passengers —has style—plays canasta in tournaments—requires an expensive ticket and has a doctor.

And our "cargo ship" took only five weeks!

My Responsibility

(Continued from page 9)

chart of our daily living. Each member has through the Anniversary Gift Fund been given a specific channel for her gifts which will provide the wherewithal for her clubhouse which by the very nature of things will continue to be in the forefront of the program of community service. These are cloudy days in our nation's history. The Women's City Club is ready to serve. Let us being ready, keep it so. Let us, each member, assume her individual responsibility, now and in the years to come, for the extra funds which by gift and bequest will preserve our clubhouse with "lamps trimmed and burning."

Your *Club* Demands the Best!
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Our milk is now being served by your Women's City Club, selected because of its outstanding quality and flavor.

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NATIONAL LEAGUE *for* WOMAN'S SERVICE MAGAZINE

FEBRUARY
1951
Vol. XXV • No. 1

NATIONAL LEAGUE *for* WOMAN'S SERVICE

FEBRUARY CALENDAR

SWIMMING POOL HOURS

Tuesday, 10:00 a.m. to 12:00 M
Tuesday, 3:30-8:00 p.m.
Wednesday, 3:30-6:30 p.m.
Thursday, 3:30-8:00 p.m.
Friday, 3:30-8:00 p.m.
Men Guests, 5:00-8:00 p.m.
Saturday, 10:00-2:00 p.m.

CAFETERIA HOURS MONDAY THROUGH SATURDAY

Breakfast 7:30-9:30 — Luncheon 11:30-1:30 — Dinner 5:30-7:30

FEBRUARY — 1951

1—Thursday	French Round Table — *Mlle. Lemaire, presiding*	Cafeteria	12:15 p.m.
	French Round Table — *Mlle. Le Brun de Surville, presiding*	Cafeteria	5:30 p.m.
	Swimming Pool		3:30 - 8:00 p.m.
2—Friday	Club Table	Cafeteria	12:15 p.m.
	Swimming Pool		3:30 - 8:00 p.m.
	Swimming Pool	Men Guests	5:00 - 8:00 p.m.
3—Saturday	Swimming Pool		10:00 - 2:00 p.m.
6—Tuesday	French Conversational Class — *Mlle. Simone Deloge, presiding*	Map Room	11:00 a.m.
	Beginners French Class — *Mlle. Simone Deloge, presiding*	Map Room	1:15 p.m.
	Swimming Pool		10:00 - 12:00 M
	Swimming Pool		3:30 - 8:00 p.m.
7—Wednesday	Swimming Pool		3:30 - 6:30 p.m.
8—Thursday	Book Review	North Room	7:30 p.m.
	Needlework Guild Section	Room 208	10:00 - 3:00 p.m.
	French Round Table — *Mlle. Lemaire, presiding*	Cafeteria	12:15 p.m.
	French Round Table — *Mlle. Le Brun de Surville, presiding*	Cafeteria	5:30 p.m.
	Swimming Pool		3:30 - 8:00 p.m.
9—Friday	Swimming Pool		3:30 - 8:00 p.m.
	Swimming Pool	Men Guests	5:00 - 8:00 p.m.
10—Saturday	Swimming Pool		10:00 - 2:00 p.m.
13—Tuesday	Red Cross First Aid Course	Gymnasium	7:15 - 9:15 p.m.
	Book Mart	Auditorium	11:00 - 9:00 p.m.
	Election		9:00 - 6:00 p.m.
	French Conversational Class — *Mlle. Simone Deloge, presiding*	Map Room	11:00 a.m.
	Beginners French Class — *Mlle. Simone Deloge, presiding*	Map Room	1:15 p.m.
	Swimming Pool		10:00 - 12:00 M
	Swimming Pool		3:30 - 8:00 p.m.
14—Wednesday	Book Mart	Auditorium	11:00 - 9:00 p.m.
	Swimming Pool		3:30 - 6:30 p.m.
15—Thursday	French Round Table — *Mlle. Lemaire, presiding*	Cafeteria	12:15 p.m.
	French Round Table — *Mlle. Le Brun de Surville, presiding*	Cafeteria	5:30 p.m.
	Swimming Pool		3:30 - 8:00 p.m.
16—Friday	Red Cross First Aid Course	Gymnasium	7:15 - 9:15 p.m.
	Swimming Pool		3:30 - 8:00 p.m.
	Swimming Pool	Men Guests	5:00 - 8:00 p.m.
17—Saturday	Swimming Pool		10:00 - 2:00 p.m.
20—Tuesday	French Conversational Class — *Mlle. Simone Deloge, presiding*	Map Room	11:00 a.m.
	Beginners French Class — *Mlle. Simone Deloge, presiding*	Map Room	1:15 p.m.
	Red Cross First Aid Course	Gymnasium	7:15 - 9:15 p.m.
	Swimming Pool		10:00 - 12:00 M
	Swimming Pool		3:30 - 8:00 p.m.
21—Wednesday	Swimming Pool		3:30 - 6:30 p.m.
22—Thursday	Holiday		
23—Friday	Red Cross First Aid Course	Gymnasium	7:15 - 9:15 p.m.
	Swimming Pool		3:30 - 8:00 p.m.
	Swimming Pool	Men Guests	5:00 - 8:00 p.m.
24—Saturday	Swimming Pool		10:00 - 2:00 p.m.
27—Tuesday	Past & Present Board Members' Luncheon	National Defenders Rm.	12:15 p.m.
	Red Cross First Aid Course	Gymnasium	7:15 - 9:15 p.m.
	French Conversational Class — *Mlle. Simone Deloge, presiding*	Map Room	11:00 a.m.
	Beginners French Class — *Mlle. Simone Deloge, presiding*	Map Room	1:15 p.m.
	Swimming Pool		10:00 - 12:00 M
	Swimming Pool		3:30 - 8:00 p.m.
28—Wednesday	Swimming Pool		3:30 - 6:30 p.m.

NATIONAL LEAGUE *for* WOMAN'S SERVICE MAGAZINE

Published Monthly
at 465 Post Street

Telephone
GArfield 1-8400

Members' Yearly Subscription Rate 50c

Entered as second-class matter April 14, 1928, at the Post Office at San Francisco, California, under the act of March 3, 1879.

SAN FRANCISCO (2)

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NATIONAL LEAGUE FOR WOMAN'S SERVICE OF CALIFORNIA

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Two Ways

To Help the N. L. W. S.

Pay Your Dues This Month

Interest a New Member

Two Ways

To Help the Boys in Korea

Bring Magazines to the Clubhouse

Join The American Red Cross

Two Ways

To Help Yourself

Enlist in the Reactivated Volunteer Service of the National League for Woman's Service

Enroll in Red Cross Classes at the Clubhouse

ANNOUNCEMENTS

★ EARLY PAYMENT OF DUES saves the expense of second mailing and facilitates the analysis of our membership. You can help by promptly sending in your check for 1951-1952 dues payable March 1, without waiting for your statement.

★ BOOK MART AND RAG FAIR dates have been set for February 13th and 14th this year. Books, more books, magazines, sheet music, textiles, white elephants of any kind (except clothing) glassware—in short, all of the things which can be sold are required to make a financial success of the 1951 Book Mart and Rag Fair. Every member of the National League can contribute something for this two-day event. Contributions may be sent in any time between now and the opening date. The sale will be held in the Auditorium between the hours of 12 noon and 8 o'clock both days.

★ SURVIVAL UNDER ATOMIC ATTACK—the pamphlet issued by the National Security Resources Board, Department of Civil Defense and available to our members has been reordered and can be secured at the Main Desk or the Executive Office. The price is ten cents a copy.

★ PAST AND PRESENT MEMBERS of the Board of Directors will have their annual luncheon on Tuesday, February 27th at 12:15 o'clock in the National Defenders Room. The annual meeting of the women who, through the years since the organization of the National League for Woman's Service, have moulded its policies and shaped its destiny, is always an important event both for the individuals present and for the organization.

★ THURSDAY EVENING, February 8th, at 7:30 o'clock the first after dinner book review of the year is scheduled. For members and guests who dine in the Cafeteria. Miss Susan T. Smith, former Berkeley City Librarian, will review a current best seller. Members old and new who have enjoyed former Thursday dinners with book review following can mark this date on their calendars with anticipation of a treat. The review will be held in the North Room, at 7:30 o'clock. (See page 5.)

★ LOST AND FOUND. Unclaimed articles in the check room are each year sorted and given to the Book Mart and Rag Fair. Members are urged to redeem any personal claims before February 10th, otherwise the articles will be sold for the benefit of the Club.

★ ANNUAL ELECTION OF BOARD OF DIRECTORS members for the three year term, 1951-1954, will be held this year on Tuesday, February 13th. Polls will be open from 9 a.m. to 6 p.m. According to By-Laws provision, the Nominating Committee has posted on the Fourth Floor bulletin board the names of eleven candidates for the Board. This list, selected from names submitted by the membership takes into due consideration recognition of the non-sectarian, non-political character of the organization. Members are reminded of the twenty-five cent fine imposed by the By-Laws for not voting. So be sure to bring in or mail your ballot (printed in this issue of the Magazine) before 6 p.m. Tuesday, February 13, 1951.

★ A RED CROSS FIRST AID CLASS will be started on Tuesday evening, February 13, at 7:15 sharp in the Gymnasium, Lower Main Floor. Miss Mary Rixford will instruct our members who may enroll at the Executive Office. Instruction will continue on Friday, evening, February 16th, same time and place, and on succeeding Tuesday and Friday evenings for the entire-five weeks course. The classes will meet two hours on the Tuesday and Friday evenings of the designated weeks.

★ MISS MARGARET ZANE has been appointed Chairman of Volunteers. She urges members to offer their services in a reactivated program and to leave their names at the Executive Office together with the information where their particular interests lie.

★ MAGAZINES FOR OVERSEAS SHIPMENT are urgently needed to enable us to fill the requests of the armed services. The barrel in the Lobby should be filled several times a day with magazines and miscellaneous reading material. Providing this material is a simple but a vital service—one which we must not fail to give.

★ UNLIMITED GUEST PRIVILEGE is about the greatest bargain—next to the price of our dues—which can be offered to our members. On payment of an extra dollar members may have the privilege of inviting to the Club for a two-weeks period, as many friends as they wish. Single guest cards are fifty cents each. To offer your out-of-town friends the privileges of the Women's City Club for a two-weeks' period is as great a courtesy as you could show them. Inquire about the unlimited guest card privileges for one dollar.

Seventeenth Annual

BOOK MART
and
RAG FAIR

February 13 & 14 **11 a.m. to 9 p.m.**

Auditorium

Things to send and later to buy

Books of every sort, sheet music, records, bric a brac, textiles, glass, crystal, silver, copper, porcelain, leather articles, desk accessories.

AFTER DINNER BOOK REVIEW

February 8th, 7:30 o'clock North Room

"The Loved and Envied"
by Enid Bagnold

Review by Miss Susan T. Smith

A Book Mart of Former Days

The President's Message

This month of February is a short one in the matter of days but as members of a volunteer organization, devoted to service, may each day be well filled as we eagerly enroll to carry on the Volunteer Service within our building. Thus we will be preparing ourselves to carry our full share in the opportunities that may come to the National League for Woman's Service.

▼

MIRIAM McNEAR KORBEL

EDITORIAL . . .

THE LOVE OF READING follows us through life if our early education is as it should be. As we pass from childhood and school days with their compulsory reading at the knee of parent and desk of the schoolhouse, we sort our library shelves with longing eyes as we refuse to discard the book which old age and its theoretical armchair will invite reading in a leisurely way before the delightful dreamy embers of the open fireplace. It is hard then to part with books we love, but if we are discriminating, it ought not to be hard to discard mediocrity or duplicates or books worth reading once but nothing more, or books which have but passing importance and yet delight us for leisurely hours in bed or on vacation and which may please others for these same reasons. The Annual Book Mart at the Club brings a rare two-fold opportunity, to clear out our home library and at the same time to add valuable funds to the Treasury of the National League for Woman's Service. To new members who joined last year, we introduce this golden opportunity to serve in this traditional annual event in the clubhouse. We invite them too to come to the Book Mart where books, from rare first editions to five cent copies, will be the very books most wanted to fill the spaces which gifts so lately given have made available. Bring books and then buy books at the Book Mart on February 13 and 14 in the Auditorium.

A RAG FAIR defined as "a periodic gathering of buyers and sellers at an appointed place" has come to mean for us the annual event of interchange of things-in-kind among our members at our clubhouse at the Book Mart and Rag Fair in February. For years we have culled our attics and given of the surplus which clogged the small apartment when we moved from "the big house." With real excitement we have come to the Rag Fair to buy bargains made possible only because members were willing to part from their treasures of the past. Not every item can be dignified as an antique but it can surely be dubbed "worth the money." Every gift is valuable and of service to your Club.

DUES ARE BASIC on the credit side of *any* club but to the National League for Woman's Service they are *all important*, because only by multiplication do they become a real factor in the financing of our beautiful clubhouse. Each nine dollars, small in itself, is vital, and the immediate response of our members at the beginning of each fiscal year is indicative of the interest which throughout the years has characterized our organization. In these particular days, not of reality of danger but in possibility of tragedy, it is especially urgent that each member respond immediately to the call "Are you there?" Let each pay her dues promptly as evidence of the answer "I am."

ONE FEELS FRUSTRATED to help adequately "the boys over there" and yet there are things one can do, little in themselves but big in the aggregate. The National League stands ready to help you serve. Every magazine, less than three months old, which you bring to the barrel in the foyer will be mended, boxed and sent via the navy to those boys; every book you will bring will be analyzed and sent overseas or added to the Book Mart thereby making possible these and other services; every drop of blood you give through the Red Cross Blood Bank will flow back to you in gratitude and thankfulness. And added to these concrete present services, we can prepare ourselves in First Aid and Home Nursing by enrolling in the classes soon to start in the Clubhouse. We are conscious of how easy all this is made for us in the comfort of our lovely building when we think in contrast of the hardships of the boys over there whose morale depends so much on our cooperation.

ARE YOU PROUD when your guest tells you how much she has appreciated the facilities of the Clubhouse? We're sure you are. The way then to entertain ad infinitum is to indulge yourself in the privilege of unlimited guest card giving by the munificent expenditure of the sum of one dollar! In these days of inflation this dollar is growing large in its usefulness, quite the reverse of the ordinary meaning of the word inflation.

READING

by William B. Ready

★ Many pretentious and platitudinous things have been said about the pleasures of reading. Like chivalry, and charity, heroism, holy dying, like all good things the pleasures of reading have been mouthed over and written about by pedants and poseurs who are the politicians of the book world. There have been people who have had the effrontery to write books about reading, who have tried to make public what is a most personal affair. There are few pleasures left that can be enjoyed by one alone; reading is the greatest of them. It does not come easily and it does not come uninvited. An act of will, a process of reasoning, a desire to understand and a modicum of intelligence are required before the pleasure will come, and the pleasure, when it does come, comes on its own terms. Often instead of a gentle humour the reading will produce a profound melancholy, and tears will often dim the eyes of the reader who had thought that pity was not in him, and anger will come unsought, as often will contempt and envy, and malice and charity, even lust—all these come to the reader, but most of all, like a steady flame that only occasionally does flicker, there will come enjoyment.

This world is a valley of tears; families are divided and good friends are few. Death comes to loved ones, and there is war. But there is a world of books which is greener than Elysium, more blessed than Avalon, and far more hospitable than Fiddlers' Green, and in that world, which is all around us on shelves, there is a haven from this century of discontent. Reading books the few living friends become outnumbered speedily. The comradeship of Thomas More is offered to anybody who wants it, just by reading the testimony of Son Roper, a lad, even an old lad, or a lady can ship aboard with Hercules and seek the Fleece over the wine-dark sea, or they can float down the Mississippi on a raft with one of the greatest boys who ever lived, and they can obtain the consolation that comes from the words of God.

Too many people hit the books as if they were hitting a forward line, and both the people and the books are glad when the tussle is over, and the lesson learned or not. That is not reading at all, any more than furtive swigs from a sticky bottle is the drinking of wine. The quiet books reject all who try to take ignoble advantage of them, and by their contriving they turn those people into ugly things. Ugliness never comes unsought, it has to be attained, and that is true for beauty also; it is up to every man and woman to decide whether they will be damned or saved, whether they will be ugly or good to look upon, whether they will read or pass by that delight.

Distractions are increasing all around us; there was the radio, and now there is television, so that fewer people read, or so the libraries say. It may be that the art of reading will pass away, and that books will be replaced by strips of celluloid that give out impulses. God help us. When books go, then I want to go also, for they have me utterly, and I would be no good without them.

EDITOR'S NOTE—*William B. Ready is instructor in the School of Librarianship, University of California.*

The Book Club of California

★ In 1952 the Club will celebrate the fortieth year of its founding. There is a rather interesting story in connection with how it came into being. In 1912 a number of San Francisco book collectors were discussing plans for the Panama Pacific International Exposition which was held in 1915. Like similar groups all over the country these San Franciscans were much interested in the printing revival fathered by William Morris, and the thought occurred to them that a showing of what had been done in that field would make an interesting exhibit at the forthcoming fair. They accordingly took up the matter with the late Charles C. Moore who had just been appointed president of the exposition. Moore, who was himself an ardent collector, thought the idea an excellent one and promised his support. He remarked, however, that a request for such an exhibit would carry more weight with the Committee on Exhibits if it came, not from a group of individuals, but from an organization. The collectors exchanged glances. No such organization existed and up to that point none had been planned; however, they thought the matter could be arranged. It was. Two hours later they were back in Moore's office, this time as representatives of a full-fledged collectors' club. The latter had been formed over the luncheon table.

As it happened, the plan of having a showing of fine printing at the 1915 exposition never worked out, but for all the informality of its organization the Club itself showed surprising vitality. It functioned informally through the balance of 1912 and then, in December of that year, was regularly organized, complete with constitution, by-laws, officers, and a list of fifty-five charter members. The selection of a name seems to have caused the original group considerable trouble. Because the Grolier and Caxton clubs, the two societies on which it was chiefly modeled, were named after famous early printers, a number of suggestions along similar lines were made. "The Gutenberg Society," "The Elzevir Association," and "The Aldine Club" were considered in turn, but in the end, all were rejected in favor of the less romantic but more descriptive title it now bears.

In 1912 California did not seem to offer a very fertile field for such a club. There were few collectors of fine printing on the Coast and the majority of these were still thinking of the movement chiefly in terms of the products of the Kelmscott and Doves presses and of their American imitators and disciples. That a few printers, most of them in San Francisco, had for some time been looking on the production of books as something more than a mere manufacturing process was, at best, an imperfectly realized phenomenon. In the beginning, therefore, the Club had its field of usefulness rather clearly defined. On the one hand, it could lend encouragement to such printers by giving them commissions for books and a free hand as to how to produce them; on the other, it faced the more involved problem of creating a wider market for locally produced fine printing. A review of the early history of the Club reveals that this last matter was handled with admirable judgment and energy. During the first few years, through a long series of lectures and exhibitions, Californians were given ample opportunity to learn what qualities go into the making of well-printed books and to acquire a taste for their collection. This was, in essence, an educational program which has continued to some degree ever since. Today, after nearly forty years, its effect is not hard to see. Without attempting to give the Club more credit than it deserves, it may reasonably be said that it has become an important influence in the creation on the Pacific Coast of a group of collectors who have an informed understanding of what constitutes sound printing and who bring their knowledge to bear in the selection of the books they place on their shelves.

The Club's first publication, Robert E. Cowan's *Bibliography of the History of California and the Pacific West*, appeared in 1914. This was an ambitious undertaking, and the long text, plus the fact that the edition was limited to only 250 copies, necessitated a high price: $20.00 per copy. Not all the members were then familiar with the factors that make a book of this type expensive, and many also had an imperfect idea of the volume's importance as a reference tool. There were scattered protests at being, as one member expressed it, "asked to pay $20.00 for a catalogue." The edition sold slowly and not without considerable "plugging." However, the last copy was eventually sold and it was not long until the price began to rise. Members who had protested at paying $20.00 for their copies felt better when they presently began to receive offers of from five to six times that sum.

During its first two decades. *(Continued on page 12)*

Six Months in England

by Myrta F. Beattie

It was the good fortune of the English Speaking Union to have as their speaker at their January meeting, Mrs. ohn Howell, who recently returned from a six months' sit to her niece, Mrs. Val Parnell of London.

This, incidentally, was the last leg of a voyage Mrs. owell began forty-five years ago, when she left her native ew Zealand for a first trip "home" to England (as the ew Zealanders express it). She stopped at San Francisco, et and married John Howell, and brought up a family in ie interim.

She arrived in London on the boat train where the Parells met her and whisked her away to their home and a ull course dinner at eleven P.M. This is an illustration of ie different experiences Mrs. Howell was to have in Engnd.

Mr. Val Parnell is managing director of Moss Empire hich comprises 34 theatres in Great Britain, and it was a elight to Mrs. Howell, who has been a teacher of Draatics in the Bay Region, to meet the many celebrities of e theatrical world.

She made no attempt to picture social or economic probms in England but throughout her speech one was imressed by the way the English manage, through friendly ooperation, to be gay and lively in spite of their austere rogram.

Soon after her arrival in England a party of forty guests as given in her honor at the Parnell home. "Auntie" was upposed to be gay until the end of the party around five .M. That sounded like a large assignment but it turned ut to be a relatively easy feat among the gay, joyous and teresting guests.

At this party Mrs. Howell was interviewed by Miss thene Seyler, Secretary of Royal Academy of Dramatic rt, who was astounded at her "pure" English in spite of er many years in America.

Among other celebrities at the party were Danny Kaye, Danny Thomas, Ivor Novello and Zena Dare. Mrs. Howell was much impressed with Zena Dare's exquisite appearance and excellent stage training when she saw her in the part of the mother in "The King's Rhapsody." She enjoyed a long conversation with her at the party.

The speaker felt that many of the fine things that happened to her in England was the result of her membership in the English Speaking Union. She was asked to speak at Dartmouth House and later at the home of Lady Geddes, wife of the former ambassador to the United States. They were eager to hear of the progress of the Union in San Francisco. Mrs. Howell gave them an account of the Union during the seven years her husband was president.

Mrs. Howell was invited to one of Lady Astor's famous garden parties at Cliveden, her beautiful home. This party was to honor the Dominion teachers, who were leaving London. She had previously met Lady Astor and found her a person of rare vitality who refused to allow age to interfere with her varied and interesting activities. This party was one of the highlights of Mrs. Howell's trip as she met the Queen—one of her great desires.

Another wish was fulfilled when she attended the party at Buckingham Palace with Lady Geddes. In speaking of the line formed to see the Queen enter the garden, Mrs. Howell said: "In England one doesn't push—one edges in" —edge in they did and got a good view of the Queen's entrance.

The trip to Stratford for the celebration of Shakespeare's birthday was one to be remembered. It was a special event since it had been years since the Royal family had attended a Stratford performance. Mrs. Howell and her friend left London tucked into a warm limousine. The drive took them through a fairy land of thatched cottages and stone hedges that beautiful balmy spring day. She was taken back to her childhood days when she joined the crowd in chanting "We want the Queen"—"We want the Princess." After the Royal party was seated and the rest of the audience in order, the play began with John Gielgud giving the Prologue to Henry VIII. It was a performance of perfection for the King and Queen of England. That was a day long to be remembered!

Space doesn't permit more than a mention of other treats which came Mrs. Howell's way—The John Christie Opera at Glyndebourne among beautiful gardens, where all were in full dress—and dinner was served between the first and second acts of the opera—the aim of the Christie Opera is to give a supreme artistic performance, and it was just that—The Fourth of July dinner with Mr. Douglas' inspiring speech, answered by Winston Churchill—A trip to the home for Retired Actors and Actresses—The Garden Party at the Embassy—A trip to the fairy City of Edinburgh where they enjoyed the Tattoo performance at Edinburgh Castle, then a trip through the Lake country and finally back to London—later to New York where two delightful weeks were spent among libraries, auction rooms of rare collections, and finally by a round about way home to San Francisco.

Mobilize for Defense

★ The Red Cross this year is deep in the national mobilization program. And this in turn has meant a jump of nearly 30 per cent in the quota for the fund campaign. The national goal is $85,000,000. San Francisco's share is $1,250,000.

The money must cover many vital services, including:

The drive for blood for men wounded in combat.

Participation in the San Francisco Disaster Council and Corps preparations—Red Cross will be responsible for food, shelter, clothing, information and registration of victims, services which were actually performed during valley floods this winter and last August's sinking of the USS Benevolence.

Expansion of safety and first aid programs, and of Nurse's Aides and Gray Lady services.

Increased motor and canteen services.

Arts and skills teaching for recreation and rehabilitation in hospitals.

Expanded Home Service operation to give advice, financial aid and information to families of servicemen and veterans and to victims of disasters.

Junior Red Cross programs in the school to promote world understanding and the principle of service to others.

Red cross has asked the National League for Woman's Service to explore the possibility of opening a course for instructors who will be certified to teach First Aid upon completion of the course given in our Clubhouse. Any members interested in taking such a course may sign up in the Executive Office and in so doing will be rendering a very real service by coming forward to take the instruction.

February 13th

8 a. m. to 6 p. m.
Annual Election
Cast Your Ballot

•

11 a. m. to 9 p. m.
Visit the Book Mart
and Rag Fair

The Book Club of California

(Continued from page 10)

that is until the early 1930's, the Club prospered moderately, gradually taking its place among the major private publishing clubs of the country. It issued two or three publications each year, the majority of which were produced by such well-known printers as John Henry Nash, Taylor & Taylor, and—after 1920—the Grabhorn Press. Some of these early titles have since become prized collectors' items, among them, *The Kasidah* (Nash, 1919), *The Letters of Ambrose Bierce* (Nash, 1922), *Lilith* (Taylor & Taylor, 1920), *The Letter of Amerigo Vespucci* (The Grabhorn Press, 1926), and Robinson Jeffers' *Poems* (Grabhorn, 1928). Membership had also grown and, in 1929, it reached 500, then the maximum number permitted.

The depression years of the 1930's, of course, brought problems to the organization as it did to similar clubs all over the country. By 1933, with membership down to below 300 and still falling, it became obvious that something drastic had to be done. Writing of this period, one of the early officers of the Club stated: "By 1933, we faced the alternative either of disbanding or of trying to make the Club so interesting that collectors would regard it as virtually indispensable. We decided to try to he indispensable. As a starter, we launched a little quarterly magazine and filled it with news of our activities and other material designed to interest collectors. We followed this with the first of the Club *Keepsakes*: annual series of folders or pamphlets (distributed monthly), related in subject-matter but with each part produced by a different printer. These activities haven't yet made the Club indispensable. But they have kept it afloat and even permitted it to flourish moderately. Each year since 1933, the membership has shown an increase over the year before."

The above was written in 1940, but it applies equally well today. For the past year's *Keepsake* series, the Club assembled a series of historical and literary commemorative menus of the West used between the years 1849 and 1879, among them Lieutenant Carlin's testimonial dinner at the Bohemian Club, about which Kipling wrote his tirade on Americans and American manners. Each menu was reproduced in facsimile and enclosed in a folder containing descriptive material about it. Joseph Henry Jackson, as editor-in-chief, persuaded twelve well-known historians and eminent gourmets to write the commentaries, and Ward Ritchie of Los Angeles designed and printed the entire series.

This year's *Keepsake* series is of special interest as early Western theatrical programs are being reproduced with John Hobart as editor-in-chief. The Westgate Press of Oakland is designing and printing them. Included will be programs featuring Edwin Booth, Matilda Heron, Lola Montez, Ada Isaac Menken, Lotta Crabtree, Jame O'Neill, and other early day troupers.

The *Qunrterly News-Letter*, printed by Th Grabhorn Press and now in its sixteent year, is a handsome 24-page journal, eac volume of which contains news, articles an bibliographies of interest to collectors o both Western Americana and fine printin

Last year's publications are indicative o the special interests of the members. Th first two were *The Mother of Felipe an Other Early Stories* by Mary Austin (War Ritchie Press), and *George Clymer and th Columbian Press* (Taylor & Taylor). Th Book Club of California and The Typophile of New York each published an edition o the last named book. *Muleback to the Con vention* (Black Vine Press) consisted o letters of J. Ross Browne that had not previ ously been published. The Christmas Book *The Maps of San Francisco Bay, 1769-184* (The Grabhorn Press) is a work of excep tional importance.

The Club's office at 549 Market Street, Sa Francisco, has been completely refurbishe and a typographic library is being estab lished. Loan exhibits of books and ephemer are changed each month. Local members fin these quarters a congenial center for th exchange of bookish ideas, and out-of-tow members use it as a mailing address and convenient place to meet friends. With thi in mind, the Club remains open Saturday

Heading the Club during 1950 is Georg L. Harding, president, Oscar Lewis, vice president, Carroll T. Harris, treasurer, an Mrs. Elizabeth Downs, secretary. Other direc tors are Lewis Allen, Miss Edith M. Coulte Morgan A. Gunst, Joseph Henry Jackso Theodore M. Lilienthal, Albert Speriser Mrs. John I. Walter, Howard Willoughby and Robert J. Woods.

Spontaneity characterized the organiza tion of the Club and the spirit hasn changed. Although, when vacancies exist, th Club is open to all who are in sympathy wit its aims and whose applications are approve by the Board of Directors, new members ar largely elected upon the sponsorship of cu rent members. The Club's books are all i limited editions and sold only to Club mem bers. There is no obligation to purchas them, yet they are nearly always out-of-prin within a few weeks after publication. In fac the only obligation is the payment of th yearly dues of twelve dollars.

Membership now stands at the highest i the Club's history, numbering well over 70 Members are collectors and students o printing and of Californiana, or printer amateur and professional, or persons wh just happen to like what the Club is doin Most of them live in California, but not al There are about 200 outside the boundarie of the state, scattered all over the natio and even in foreign countries.

I HAVE BEEN READING . . .

Edited by Helen M. Bruner

ESTHER. *By Norah Lofts.* The Macmillan Company. $2.50. Reviewed by Estelle M. Kane.

FRITZ KREISLER. *By Louis P. Lochner.* The Macmillan Company. $5.00. Reviewed by Helen Beckley.

ESTHER

★ Esther, queen of all the Persian Empire, wife of King Artaxerxes, a wise woman devoted to the preservation of her beloved people, and humble servant of her God Jehovah, is the beautiful Old Testament heroine Norah Lofts has selected for her second book on the distinguished women of ancient biblical history.

From her childhood with her uncle, the wise and scholarly Mordecai, to the day he persuades her to enter the contest for queen to the great King Artaxerxes because there she might serve the Will of God and bring preservation and liberty to her captive people, the story is told.

With sincere understanding of the thoughts of this young Jewish woman Mrs. Lofts pictures her courage, her wisdom and comradeship to the King, and gives her readers a new sense of the place of this splendid Queen in Jewish history and literature.

So greatly revered by the Jewish people she is the honored name at the yearly festival the Feast of Purim.

Again in her Esther Mrs. Lofts has brought such design and beauty to her tale as to enrich both the readers' knowledge and pleasure in reading it.

FRITZ KREISLER

★ A detailed and carefully documented biography of a well known and much beloved artist, is this volume which has recently been brought out by its publishers. Mr. Lochner has long been known for his journalistic work, and since the last war has made significant contributions to the knowledge of people and conditions in Germany. He is obviously a devoted friend of Mr. Kreisler, and presents him in thirty-three chapters of closely written material, much of which is of interest primarily to the student of music, and some of which is of wide general interest in the life and the times of a contemporary whose life has been one of great drama.

Fritz Kreisler's early years as a child wonder and his family life are presented with sympathy and understanding. One gets an interesting picture of the talented child, and the guidance and direction of his professional father whose understanding and devotion are followed through his adolescence and youth. His attempts to choose a career, his term of duty in the Austrian Army, his student days in the study of medicine and his decision to return to his first interest, music, form a part of the book that are filled with adventure and excitement.

Sections are devoted to different periods of his life and musical development. Throughout there are revealing episodes which bring out his interest in people as individuals and their interests and talents irrespective of origin or background. The internationalism of music and its role in the development of the understanding of peoples of the world through its interpreters is a conviction that is illustrated repeatedly by the extensive travels to all parts of the world, and the ready response to all groups of people.

Associates in the musical world, and friends in other fields of interest bring some glimpses of a life of gracious living and of long and hard hours of work under the spotlight of public acclaim. One gets many evidences of the generous spirit of the artist and his humility in his own talent: his many thoughtful services to fellow musicians as well as his continuous financial support of unfortunate children run through the book. The devotion of his wife and her contribution to his life are a great tribute to a devoted couple. And finally his life during and after World War II, the destruction of his home in Berlin, and his life in the United States are described. This book will be of especial interest to students of music.

Anniversary Gift Fund

★ Since the last listing, contributions to the Anniversary Gift Fund have been received from the following members:

Mrs. William Young Allen, Anonymous (3), Mrs. Adelaide M. Bridge, Miss Ella Castelhun, Mrs. R. E. Cole, Mrs. Elizabeth Cosby, Mrs. Carla G. Dunan, Mrs. James Edwards, Mrs. Hazel Pedlar Faulkner, Miss Edith Gallaher, Mrs. Mona F. Gee, Mrs. Lawrence W. Harris, Mrs. E. S. Heller, Mrs. Franklin Hittell, Mrs. C. A. Horne, Miss Olive L. Hoskins, Mrs. F. L. Hutchinson, Mrs. William Kent, Miss Anna Sprague Knox, Mrs. Len V. Korbel, Mrs. L. J. Lathrap, Miss Edith Leale, Miss Marion W. Leale, Miss Carlotta Mabury, Miss Margaret Malloy, Mrs. Monte E. McGee, Miss Cora Miller, Mrs. Mary Balch Noble, Miss Amy L. Oat, Mrs. Arturo Orena, Miss Virginia Orten, Mrs. Alexander Page, Miss Barbara Parrott, Miss Rose Purdy, Estate of Ethel D. Rothschild, Mrs. Henry Potter Russell, Mrs. Laura A. Stephens, Mrs. Russell Thompson, Miss Ellen E. Trewick, Mrs. H. M. Van Pelt, Miss Elizabeth M. Vincent, Miss Ida Wehner, Mrs. Henry R. Williar.

Tempo of the Times

★ "Tempo of the Times," an exhibition of the Achenbach Foundation of Graphic Arts, will open on February 16 at the California Palace of the Legion of Honor.

This will be the first showing of the collection given to San Francisco by Moore S. and Hazel J. Achenbach since it has been officially delivered to the Legion of Honor for management and supervision.

Approximately 100,000 works of art, including etchings, engravings, lithographs, and other forms of graphic arts and drawings, are in the collection which represents printmaking from its beginning to current times through the works of European, American and Oriental masters. Through the prints there is represented also many facets of societies' philosophies and resulting evidences—manner and mores, etc.

According to Mr. and Mrs. Achenbach, whose collection is the result of a 50-year interest, the purpose of the Foundation is primarily educational. It is not designed for the connoisseur alone, but is a working collection presenting the theories and practices of society as reflected in woodcuts, engravings, etchings and lithographs.

Portions of the Foundation will be continually exhibited at the Palace of the Legion of Honor which is providing a permanent exhibition gallery for this purpose.

In addition, there will be provisions made for a study area for persons interested in studying prints and conducting research in books pertaining to prints and print-making.

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Our milk is now being served by your Women's City Club, selected because of its outstanding quality and flavor.

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Try this simple test. We believe that you, too, will agree . . . PHILIP MORRIS is, indeed, America's FINEST Cigarette!

NO CIGARETTE HANGOVER

means MORE SMOKING PLEASURE!

CALL FOR PHILIP MORRIS

California Palace of the Legion of Honor

★ Dr. Jermayne MacAgy, Acting Director of the California Palace of the Legion of Honor, Lincoln Park, has announced the following schedule of exhibitions and special events for February:

EXHIBITIONS—

The Works of Henri de Toulouse-Lautrec. Loan Exhibition from the collection of the Lautrec Museum, Albi, France. Opening February 16.

Tempo of the Times. Prints from the Achenbach Foundation for Graphic Arts. Opening February 16.

Exhibition of Pre-Columbian Peruvian Art. Opening February 26.

Christian Berard. Through February 12.

Paintings on Glass by Rebecca Salsbury James. Through February 18.

EDUCATIONAL ACTIVITIES—

Classes for children, ages 8 through 15, each Saturday at 10:00 a.m. Instruction by Colin Graham and Howard Ross Smith.

Painting class for adults, each Saturday at 2:00 p.m. Instruction by Colin Graham and Howard Ross Smith.

Lecture on contemporary prints in the Achenbach Foundation, "Matisse to Miro," by Irene Lagorio. February 21 at 10:30 a.m.

Two lectures on the Toulouse-Lautrec exhibition, "Montmartre in Calligraphy," by Colin Graham, February 28 at 10:30 a.m. "Print and Poster: Essays in Suggestion," by Colin Graham. March 7 at 10:30 a.m.

ORGAN PROGRAMS—

Organ recital by Uda Waldrop every Saturday and Sunday 3 p.m.

FREE MOTION PICTURES—

2:30 p.m. Saturday—Admission free.

February 3—"Foreign Correspondent," with Joel McCrea and Herbert Marshall.

February 10—"Dark Mirror," with Olivia de Havilland.

February 17—"Naked City," semi-documentary film by Mark Hellinger.

February 24—"Wicked Lady," with James Mason and Margaret Lockwood.

ELECTION DAY

TUESDAY, FEBRUARY 13, 1951

Election of Candidates for Board of Directors
of the
National League for Woman's Service of California

1951-1954

The Annual Election for the Board of Directors by the League Membership will be held between the hours of 9:00 a.m. and 6:00 p.m., Tuesday, February 13, 1951. Those not voting in person may mail ballot in sealed envelope with name on outside, in time to reach the office on or before Febrary 13.

Article 8, Constitution and By-Laws: "There shall be a fine of twenty-five cents imposed upon each member who fails to vote in the Annual Election.

The Nominating Committee of the National League for Woman's Service (Founder of the Women's City Club of San Francisco) submits the following names as candidates for the board of Directors:

BALLOT

BOARD OF DIRECTORS

National League for Woman's Service of California
Return this Ballot on or before February 13, 1951

VOTE FOR ELEVEN

Miss Kathleen M. Berry ☐	Mrs. M. S. Koshland ☐
Mrs. John P. Coghlan ☐	Mrs. W. B. Pringle ☐
Miss Ruth Ferguson ☐	Mrs. Ernest Stent ☐
Dr. Ruth Fleming ☐	Mrs. Henry P. Williar ☐
Mrs. Lawrence W. Harris ☐	Miss Margaret Zane ☐
Miss Nancy Kent ☐	

Fashion designers and importers have all cooperated to make the Fall styles different, and best of all, very flattering and youthful. The new types of brims and visor veils are fashion musts for the style-conscious. Your hats also skillfully remodeled.

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IF DISASTER STRIKES

Your Red Cross Is Ready

...TO GIVE BLOOD
...TO GIVE FIRST AID
...TO NURSE THE INJURED
...TO HOUSE THE HOMELESS

Should disaster strike San Francisco, paralyzing the city, Red Cross disaster units from adjoining communities stand ready to move in and take over in cooperation with state-operated defense teams.

Telephone the San Francisco chapter, PRospect 6-1500, to learn how you can work with Red Cross to serve your community and protect yourself.

NATIONAL LEAGUE *for* WOMAN'S SERVICE MAGAZINE

MARCH
1951

Vol. XXV • No. 2

PUBLISHED BY THE NATIONAL LEAGUE FOR WOMAN'S SERVICE
WOMEN'S CITY CLUB • 465 POST ST. • SAN FRANCISCO • PRICE 15c

NATIONAL LEAGUE *for* WOMAN'S SERVICE

MARCH CALENDAR

SWIMMING POOL HOURS

Tuesday, 10:00 a.m. to 12:00 M
Tuesday, 3:30-8:00 p.m.
Wednesday, 3:30-6:30 p.m.
Thursday, 3:30-8:00 p.m.
Friday, 3:30-8:00 p.m.
Men Guests, 5:00-8:00 p.m.
Saturday, 10:00-2:00 p.m.

CAFETERIA HOURS MONDAY THROUGH SATURDAY

Breakfast 7:30-9:30 — Luncheon 11:30-1:30 — Dinner 5:30-7:30

MARCH — 1951

1—Thursday	French Round Table — *Mlle. Lemaire, presiding*	Cafeteria	12:15 p.m.
	French Round Table — *Mlle. Le Brun de Surville, presiding*	Cafeteria	5:30 p.m.
	Swimming Pool		3:30 - 8:00 p.m.
2—Friday	Swimming Pool		3:30 - 8:00 p.m.
	Swimming Pool	Men Guests	5:00 - 8:00 p.m.
3—Saturday	Swimming Pool		10:00 - 2:00 p.m.
5—Monday	Spanish Round Table — *Miss Mary Coffey, presiding*	Cafeteria	12:00 - 1:00 p.m.
	Tea for Korean Visitors — *See* Poster Page	North Room	3:00 p.m.
6—Tuesday	Swimming Pool		10:00 - 12:00 M
	Swimming Pool		3:30 - 8:00 p.m.
	French Convebsational Class — *Mlle. Simone Deloge, presiding*	Map Room	3:00 - 4:30 p.m.
	Beginners French Class — *Mlle. Simone Deloge, presiding*	Map Room	1:30 p.m.
7—Wednesday	Swimming Pool		3:30 - 6:30 p.m.
8—Thursday	French Round Table — *Mlle. Lemaire, presiding*	Cafeteria	12:15 p.m.
	French Round Table — *Mlle. Le Brun de Surville, presiding*	Cafeteria	5:30 p.m.
	Swimming Pool		3:30 - 8:00 p.m.
	Needlework Guild Section	Room 208	10:00 - 3:00 p.m.
9—Friday	Club Table	Cafeteria	12:15 p.m.
	Swimming Pool		3:30 - 8:00 p.m.
	Swimming Pool	Men Guests	5:00 - 8:00 p.m.
10—Saturday	Swimming Pool		10:00 - 2:00 p.m.
13—Tuesday	Swimming Pool		10:00 - 12:00 M
	Swimming Pool		3:30 - 8:00 p.m.
	French Convebsational Class — *Mlle. Simone Deloge, presiding*	Map Room	3:00 - 4:30 p.m.
	Beginners French Class — *Mlle. Simone Deloge, presiding*	Map Room	1:30 p.m.
14—Wednesday	Swimming Pool		3:30 - 6:30 p.m.
15—Thursday	French Round Table — *Mlle. Lemaire, presiding*	Cafeteria	12:15 p.m.
	French Round Table — *Mlle. Le Brun de Surville, presiding*	Cafeteria	5:30 p.m.
	Swimming Pool		3:30 - 8:00 p.m.
	After-Dinner Book Review — *See poster page*	North Room	7:30 p.m.
16—Friday	Swimming Pool		3:30 - 8:00 p.m.
	Swimming Pool	Men Guests	5:00 - 8:00 p.m.
17—Saturday	Swimming Pool		10:00 - 2:00 p.m.
20—Tuesday	Swimming Pool		10:00 - 12:00 M
	Swimming Pool		3:30 - 8:00 p.m.
	French Conversational Class — *Mlle. Simone Deloge, presiding*	Map Room	3:00 - 4:30 p.m.
	Beginnebs French Class — *Mlle. Simone Deloge, presiding*	Map Room	1:30 p.m.
21—Wednesday	Swimming Pool		3:30 - 6:30 p.m.
22—Thursday	Swimming Pool		3:30 - 8:00 p.m.
	Needlework Guild Section	Room 208	10:00 - 3:00 p.m.
	French Round Table — *Mlle. Lemaire, presiding*	Cafeteria	12:15 p.m.
	Fbench Round Table — *Mlle. Le Brun de Surville, presiding*	Cafeteria	5:30 p.m.
23—Friday	Swimming Pool		3:30 - 8:00 p.m.
	Swimming Pool	Men Guests	5:00 - 8:00 p.m.
24—Saturday	Swimming Pool		10:00 - 2:00 p.m.
27—Tuesday	Swimming Pool		10:00 - 12:00 M
	Swimming Pool		3:30 - 8:00 p.m.
	French Conversational Class — *Mlle. Simone Deloge, presiding*	Map Room	3:00 - 4:30 p.m.
	Beginners French Class — *Mlle. Simone Deloge, presiding*	Map Room	1:30 p.m.
28—Wednesday	Swimming Pool		3:30 - 6:30 p.m.
29—Thursday	Annual Meeting	Cafeteria	12:30 p.m.
	French Round Table — *Mlle. Lemaire, presiding*	Cafeteria	12:15 p.m.
	French Round Table — *Mlle. Le Brun de Surville, presiding*	Cafeteria	5:30 p.m.
	Swimming Pool		3:30 - 8:00 p.m.
30—Friday	Swimming Pool		3:30 - 8:00 p.m.
	Swimming Pool	Men Guests	5:00 - 8:00 p.m.

NATIONAL LEAGUE *for* WOMAN'S SERVICE MAGAZINE

Published Monthly
at 465 Post Street

Telephone
GArfield 1-8400

Members' Yearly Subscription Rate 50c

Entered as second-class matter April 14, 1928, at the Post Office at San Francisco, California, under the act of March 3, 1879.

SAN FRANCISCO (2)

Volume XXV March, 1951 Number 2

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NATIONAL LEAGUE FOR WOMAN'S SERVICE OF CALIFORNIA

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NEW MEMBERS

AND

A NEW FISCAL YEAR

Now is the time to interest a friend when dues paid mean full value.

Bring prospective applicants to the Annual Meeting and acquaint them with the Clubhouse and the National League for Woman's Service.

Total Obligation—$25.00 Initiation Fee. Plus $5.00 Federal Tax. Plus $9.00 Dues, March 1, 1951 to March 1, 1952. A total sum of $39.00.

ANNOUNCEMENTS

★ THURSDAY, APRIL 12. marks the twenty-fifth anniversary of the opening of the Women's City Club. That date will be the occasion for a special observance and all members, especially those who have joined during the past year are urged to circle it on their calendars and plan to be present at some time in the hours between three and seven o'clock.

★ RIVER OF THE SUN, a new novel by James Ullman will be reviewed by Miss Estelle Kane for those members and guests who dine in the Cafeteria on Thursday. March 15. The review will be given in the North Room at 7:30 o'clock. Those members who have heard Miss Kane's previous reviews know there is a treat in prospect.

★ SURVIVAL UNDER ATOMIC ATTACK — the pamphlet published by the National Security Resources Board, Civil Defense Office, Washington, D.C.— is available again to our members at ten cents a copy, as long as our present renewed supply lasts. The booklets are available either in the Executive Office or at the Main Desk in the Lobby

★ SPANISH CONVERSATION ROUND TABLE will be inaugurated at 12 o'clock, Monday, March 5th, with Miss Mary Coffey presiding. Members who speak Spanish are invited to join the Round Table for the hour from 12 to 1 o'clock. This is not a beginners class for the study of Spanish but rather an hour for those members who wish to brush up or improve their conversation.

★ THURSDAY, MARCH 29th, is the date for the ANNUAL MEETING of the National League for Woman's Service. The meeting is set for the noon hour to permit more members to attend than is practical in the evening. Luncheon in the cafeteria will be served as usual with the annual reports being presented promptly at 12:30 o'clock. This is an important meeting which all members should plan to attend.

★ RED CROSS FIRST AID is important for all of us to learn these days. Miss Mary Rixford is instructing the National League's evening class on Tuesday and Friday evenings for a period of five weeks. Members are urged to enroll and where possible to take the course to qualify as instructors. Inquiries concerning a daytime class may be made at the Executive Office.

★ DUES FOR 1951 are now payable. Prompt response to the bill which has been sent to each member will mean a saving in time and postage and will constitute a service which each member can render.

★ VOLUNTEER SERVICE is the keystone of the National League for Woman's Service. Within our membership are many women who have some time which they could give to such service regularly if they knew where they were needed. The Executive Office will receive inquiries concerning the type of service you would be able to do, and Miss Margaret Zane, Volunteer Service chairman, will see that you have the proper training and location. Now is the time to prepare for service within our own Clubhouse. Further invitation to any member who can give some time in one or more of the departments is not necessary. Make your contact with Miss Zane or the Executive Office.

★ LIBRARY TABLE MAGAZINES are put there for the enjoyment of all our members and are not to be taken from the Library. Enjoyment of the periodicals is impaired when pages have been torn out or mutilated. It would seem hardly necessary to remind members of that fact or of that concerning the removal of magazines from the Library to other parts of the building.

★ UNLIMITED GUEST PRIVILEGES may be obtained by the payment of an additional dollar with your dues. Single guest cards are fifty cents each. For the extra dollar, members may issue guest cards for out of town friends to any number. The beginning of the fiscal year is a good time to make this investment.

★ GREENS and FLOWERS for the decoration of the Clubhouse will be welcome at any time. With the fruit trees in bloom and the daffodil buds just beginning to appear in our own patio we know that spring is almost here. Members who can furnish blossoms and flowers or foliage make a contribution to the enjoyment of our membership.

★ SINCERE THANKS to all those members and friends who contributed books, magazines and white elephants to the Annual Book Mart and Rag Fair. Because of gifts left anonymously in the barrel and in the Executive Office it is impossible to make individual acknowledgments and this announcement is meant to express the appreciation for all gifts.

TEA

HONORING

MRS. LEE KI POONG AND MRS. CHANG DUK SOO
OF SEOUL, KOREA

MONDAY, MARCH 5, 1951

NORTH ROOM

THREE O'CLOCK — FIFTY CENTS

MEMBERS AND GUESTS

AFTER DINNER BOOK REVIEW

BY ESTELLE KANE

"RIVER OF THE SUN" BY JAMES ULLMAN

THURSDAY, MARCH 15, 1951

NORTH ROOM

SEVEN-THIRTY O'CLOCK — MEMBERS AND GUESTS

ADMISSION LIMITED TO CAFETERIA DINERS

ANNUAL MEETING

OF THE

NATIONAL LEAGUE FOR WOMAN'S SERVICE OF CALIFORNIA

WILL BE HELD AT

465 POST STREET

THURSDAY, MARCH 29

LUNCHEON — CAFETERIA SERVICE, 11:30 TO 12:30 O'CLOCK

REPORTS PROMPTLY AT 12:30 O'CLOCK

★

MEMBERS ARE URGED TO ATTEND

原子彈轟炸中自衛之六大秘訣

SIX SURVIVAL SECRETS FOR ATOMIC ATTACKS

ALWAYS PUT FIRST THINGS FIRST AND NEVER LOSE YOUR HEAD AND

1. **TRY TO GET SHIELDED**
   If you have time, get down in a basement or subway. Should you unexpectedly be caught out-of-doors, seek shelter alongside a building, or jump in any handy ditch or gutter.

2. **DROP FLAT ON GROUND OR FLOOR**
   To keep from being tossed about and to lessen the chances of being struck by falling and flying objects, flatten out at the base of a wall, or at the bottom of a bank.

3. **BURY YOUR FACE IN YOUR ARMS**
   When you drop flat, hide your eyes in the crook of your elbow. That will protect your face from flash burns, prevent temporary blindness and keep flying objects out of your eyes.

4. **DON'T RUSH OUTSIDE RIGHT AFTER A BOMBING**
   After an air burst, wait a few minutes then go help to fight fires. After other kinds of bursts wait at least 1 hour to give lingering radiation some chance to die down.

5. **DON'T TAKE CHANCES WITH FOOD OR WATER IN OPEN CONTAINERS**
   To prevent radioactive poisoning or disease, select your food and water with care. When there is reason to believe they may be contaminated, stick to canned and bottled things if possible.

6. **DON'T START RUMORS**
   In the confusion that follows a bombing, a single rumor might touch off a panic that could cost your life.

Printed and distributed by the Grand Lodge, Chinese American Citizens Alliance, and the Chinese Times.

一，行動要有次序勿驚惶失措

一，尋地方掩蔽

倘尚有時間走避。宜下土庫或隧道中。如其突然而來。在戶外者應即走埋樓宇旁邊。或跳落近便之溝坑

二，平身伏地面

爲避免被炸力拋擲及減少被墜落或橫飛之物所傷。應即平身伏於貼近牆壁之地面或崖底。

三，曲臂掩面

平身伏地面時宜曲臂遮掩面部。勿張目顧視。使眼目不致受閃光灼傷或强光所眩而暫時失明。或爲橫飛之物射傷。

四，轟炸之後勿立即外出

在空氣爆炸之後宜靜候數分鐘。然後往協助救火。在別種爆炸之後。則宜靜候最少一小時。待原子彈之輻射毒氣沉降。方可外出。

五，無遮蓋之物勿食

原子彈轟炸後輻射毒氣滿佈。食物食水遇之均成毒。如疑其已染毒者切勿食。寧食蘇頭或蟑螂之食品。

六，勿傳播謠言

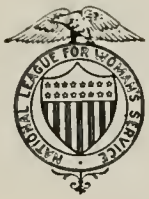
在轟炸後之紛亂情形中。謠言可引起群衆驚惶狂亂。或因而傷害你自己之性命。

以上六項應熟記非懸之於觸目之處

美洲同源總會—金山時報全印送

（舊金山市政府印行之民防小册）

The Chinese American Citizens Alliance Cooperates



The President's Message

As we anticipate the coming of spring with its promise of rebirth in our blossoming gardens, may we receive renewed strength for the coming days. In our club building one of the most important gatherings of the year is our Annual Meeting to be held on Thursday, the twenty-ninth of March. At this time the past year's activities will be reviewed and our future plans and hopes will be presented. Our membership should be well represented of this noon hour to hear the reports and to feel their vital part in the National League for Woman's Service.

▼

MIRIAM McNEAR KORBEL

EDITORIAL . . .

HOW WELL NAMED is the season Spring! It bursts upon a world, lately watered by winter rains and snows, with the very essence of youth. One day the daffodil bud is green; the next full blown it is a cup of bright yellow. One day the tree shows signs of swelling buds, the next a tiny blossom. And as the sunshine warms, with youthful vigor man turns to a new life, not discarding the old with its precious memories of maturity and wealth of experience but rather budded to the main tree with the strength of the past and bursting now with new enthusiasms for progress and accomplishment. Yes, Spring is well-named.

WHY DON'T YOU TAKE US BEHIND THE SCENES?" There is a bit of criticism in the question posed. And yet the answer is perfectly obvious. "How can you share experiences if there is no contact? How can one tell the story if the audience is missing?" Attendance at an Annual Meeting should be the duty as well as the privilege of each member who is free at the noon hour to come to her clubhouse. The meeting opens promptly, the reports are condensed, the agenda is an over-all picture of the year's accomplishment. The member who comes to listen goes away inspired; the Board of Directors newly elected receives a welcome from their fellow members which encourages the shouldering of responsibility in an era of unseen forces of negative purposes unparalleled in history. Let every member of the National League for Woman's Service mark her calendar for the luncheon hour on Thursday, March 29th, and lend her support to the forthcoming record quarter century year in our beautiful clubhouse.

WITH THE THOUGHT that our readers will yearn for the out-of-doors as the California sunshine breaks through the March winds and calls us to the carnival of flowering bulbs and blossoms, we bring to them this month a veritable encyclopedia of things to see and which are near at hand. Few people have at their very doorsteps such displays of plants, as we San Franciscans. We feel privileged then to present stories of timely subject matter. Professor Goodspeed, Director of the Botanical Garden at the University of California, needs no introduction, for as Professor of Botany at the University he is an international authority, and we are grateful indeed for his contribution to our columns. The description of Capitol Park in Sacramento is written by Hazel Pedlar Faulkner, who is an enthusiastic admirer of the State Capitol grounds, and her versatile pen is once again a delight to our membership as she tells us of this "must" tour for our spring days. The story of Golden Gate Park, brought to us through the courtesy of Mr. Julius L. Girod, is a wonderful guide for us all as we shall set forth some beautiful spring day for a drive to the Beach through the glorious gardens which replaced the sand dunes of not so many years ago. We of the National League do not forget John McLaren, the Scotchman who did so much for this development of a public garden three and a half miles long, for "Uncle John" it was who gave the first plants for the lovely patio in our clubhouse, and he it was, who skeptically predicted we'd "nae care for it." He was not alone in the fear that the springtime enthusiasm of our clubhouse opening would peter out, but he was wrong, and as we celebrate our Twenty-fifth Anniversary next month, we can proudly exhibit our own trees and shrubs growing four stories above street level and in good order. The fourth story is written by a former member of our Board of Directors, Mabel J. Moller, and tells graphically the changes which a new era has brought to the fascinating Paris of her memory.

PLANT HUNTING

by T. H. Goodspeed

Plant hunting is as old as the race. Our pre-Stone Age ancestors spent most of their days searching for plants which would take some of the edge off their hunger and supply part of the energy required to take up the weary search again tomorrow. The ancient plant hunter lived a hard life and starvation lurked at the entrance to the cave but at least no one was there to discuss his vitamin requirements, to remind him to watch his carbohydrates and not to forget his proteins and minerals. Actually, of course, it was the content and character of those nutrition essentials in the numerous plant species about him that dictated our remote progenitor's unconscious choice of vegetable food. Before he was through he had discovered and domesticated every one of our basic food plants: most of the cereals in the Mediterranean area or perhaps farther east in the case of rice; corn and the potato in the Americas. All that we have had to do is to improve them in order to suit our increasingly more sophisticated taste.

In addition to those just referred to there are, obviously, many other crop plants widely grown and of more or less agricultural importance: some of them, like the beans, are of ancient American lineage: others, like the South American tomato, have only recently become part of our diet. As a child I was sternly warned away from that poisonous row of "Love Apples" which with their brilliant red fruits were a much admired feature of our Illinois garden. Later in life it took me some time to learn to eat a tomato without a qualm. In the Americas at least, the introduction from aboriginal cultivation into modern agriculture of such crop plants as, for example, tobacco or cotton was automatic; the Virginia colonists simply took tobacco seed from Indian plantations and the Spaniards took cotton seed from the Inca ones and now those two crop plants are grown in many parts of the world. Corn and the potato came into current cultivation in the same way.

On the other hand, many familiar plants or plant products became known only through the efforts of the plant hunter who searches in relatively unexplored areas for new species of potential industrial, medicinal or ornamental importance. Sometimes the primitives of the region provide a lead. For example, from Inca days or earlier the Andean Indians have done most of their fishing by putting the juices extracted from the roots of a jungle tree into a small river and collecting dead or stupefied fish some distance down stream. This suggested that insects, also cold blooded, might react as did the fish and so rotenone, the active element in the plant juices, was added to our more effective insecticides.

Plant hunters are often commissioned by the plant breeder to bring home the wild ancestors of commercially valuable species which he has improved in size, flavor, fragrance or other desirable qualities but which in the process have lost some of their original vigor and particularly disease resistance. During the past fifteen years the five plant hunting expeditions sent, under my direction, by the University of California Botanical Garden (Berkeley) to South America accepted a number of such commissions. Native to the semiarid foothills of the Peruvian Andes are species of tomato rather closely related botanically to the types we eat but producing only small, hard, usually green fruits. Through the efforts of the plant breeder the resistance of some of these wild tomatoes to a most destructive and wide spread disease of our cultivated races has now been reintroduced, by hybridization, into the latter with entirely satisfactory results. Ornamentals are, of course, no strangers to disease—the Zinnia, for example. It was, therefore, important to send home seeds of some of the weedy, small flowered and generally quite unattractive native South American Zinnia species in the expectation that they would furnish a source of disease resistance for one of our most attractive garden plants. The contributions of the plant hunter, at home and abroad, in these and many other instances represent in reduction of losses due to plant disease many hundreds of millions of dollars.

A number of old garden or florist favorites came originally from the Americas and many from South America: the nasturtiums, petunias, calceolarias, fuchsias, many begonias, cacti in great variety, many amaryllids, cattleyas and some other popular orchids, to mention a few of those most widely grown. To the Botanical Garden we sent from South America as living plants, cuttings or seeds a large collection of species of these and many other ornamentals that previously had been unknown or rarely grown in California gardens. Some have and some have not found congenial surroundings in Berkeley; some have not lived up to expectation when grown away from their native habitats but others have richly repaid the investment that was required to search for them in the Andes or adjacent deserts and tropical rain forests.

(Continued on page 13)

YOUR GOLDEN GATE PARK

★ A few words in an Act passed by the State Legislature on April 4, 1870 dedicated 1013 acres of shifting sand for park purposes in the City and County of San Francisco.

These words, few in number but potent in action, started what we sincerely believe to be one of the most beautiful parks in the world—Golden Gate Park.

While not the largest in the United States—Los Angeles' Griffith Park and Philadelphia's Fairmont Park are larger—Golden Gate Park, whose boundaries measure one-half mile wide and three and one-half miles long is the most fully developed of all large parks and has become the favorite playground of untold thousands of people.

Trees, flowers, shrubs from every continent are to be seen growing in profusion throughout the park. Recreation, games, scientific study, art, or just sitting on a bench or sunbathing on the grass are all available in just a few minutes from any part of San Francisco.

For the resident and tourist alike no better way can be recommended for getting acquainted with Golden Gate Park than by going on a sightseeing trip. Yes, we have a sightseeing train in the park—it leaves from a terminal at Haight and Stanyan Street on a regular schedule. For a nominal fee one can board the train and tour through the park's winding roads to scenic beauty spots whose fame has spread through the world.

One phase of the park's development that will delight the sightseer will be the realization that Golden Gate Park is a park of lakes. Ten in all. The natural charm of the western section of the park is due in great part to the Chain of Lakes.

Comprised of three lakes stretching across the park between 40th and 42nd Avenues, these lakes are clothed in verdure and foliage lending picturesque charm to this lake paradise. Several little islands are scattered around the shores. The chain consists of North Lake, Middle Lake and South Lake. Middle Lake is in a natural depression rimmed by cypress and eucalyptus growing in profusion along its banks. A constant flow of fresh water is provided to allow for loss from evaporation and irrigation. Fill was removed from North Lake and placed in mounds and ridges along the shore to create promontories and steep slopes.

Stow Lake, the only park lake where boating is permitted, also serves as the principal irrigation reservoir. A newly constructed boathouse, gaily colored, reflects the spirit and excitement of the visitor's holiday. Spreckels Lake, Lloyd Lake, with the monument to the Portals of the Past, Metson Lake, Alvord Lake, Mallard Lake, and Elk Glen Lake all contribute to the cultivated beauty of the park.

The Conservatory, where may be seen hundreds of tropical and subtropical plants, was purchased from the estate of James Lick by generous citizens of San Francisco and donated to the park in 1878. The building is a replica of the conservatory in Kew Gardens in London. It was built on order from James Lick and shipped in knocked down form around the Horn from Irvington on the Hudson River.

The Conservatory overlooks Conservatory Valley to the south. The Valley, all through the year, presents a breathtaking display. Glorious colors of the thousands of flowers, vivid against the dark green lawn and rimmed by a living tree tapestry of multihued greens and browns, is truly a sight to inspire one to give voice to unspoken poetry. Anemone of the St. Brigid strain whose exciting reds, soft pinks and lavenders blend quietly with pacific blues and purples will be replaced in April and May with Viola Blue Perfection. An underplanting of salmon-orange tulips complements the blue viola.

Tulips will also be used as an underplanting for the display of pansies called Coronation Gold whose rich yellow blending with the luscious vibrant scarlet of the tulip Utopia appears as a brilliant carpet placed on an emerald green floor.

During the summer months the Valley planting will feature the marigold Naughty Marietta, an exquisite yellow blossom spotted with maroon and phlox dwarf Drummonds whose mixed red, white, pink, salmon and blue flowers will provide color harmonies the most daring artist would never attempt.

Flower shows are given in the Conservatory on a continuous schedule throughout the year. Starting with cyclamen in February, followed by cinerarias in the latter part of March along with Easter Lily, schizanthus through May, tuberous begonias from July through September, chrysanthemums in October and November and poinsettias in December. Orchids are usually at their best in December also.

Across the Main Drive from the Conservatory are the tree ferns, Alsophila Australis. *(Continued on page 14)*

CAPITOL PARK

by Hazel Pedlar Faulkner

r Sacramento is a city of parks and trees, known far and wide for their beauty. Their history goes back) the early settlement days, when men with vision and ır-sightedness saw the wisdom of preserving for pos-rity some of the thickly wooded areas of the then ilderness.

With the passage of time some of those areas were ıcrificed but the parks and trees are a part of the city f Sacramento.

When Sacramento was chosen for the State capital, ıe planners of the building and grounds were also men f vision who set California's state house in its present eauty spot—Capitol Park.

Ten city blocks in downtown Sacramento—five blocks ast and west and two from north to south, plus the width f intersecting streets—provide a matchless site for the lassic lines of the Capitol itself, whose dome shines bove its garden bases. Two broad terraces mark the ormal area of the park's thirty-three and five-tenths cres. Approximately one-third of the space at the west nd of the tract—or eleven and nine-tenths acres—was a ift to the State from the city of Sacramento. The remain-ıg two-thirds or twenty-one and fifteen-hundredths acres ere purchased by the State for one hundred thousand ollars. The grounds between Tenth and Fifteenth Streets nd L and N Streets are now thickly planted with trees nd shrubs which found the soil and climate right and ı comparatively few years the trees have grown to great eights. The terrace gardens which immediately surround ıe Capitol itself have been planted with geometrical recision and with an eye for constant color in blooms. s with the people of California, all continents and limes have contributed to the wealth of choice plants. he date palms of Asia, Africa and South America brush leaves with the fan palms of Asia, North America and Australia; the cedars of the Himalaya mountains and of Lebanon stand near the incense cedar of the California mountains. Fourteen varieties of pine include specimens of Bishop Pine from Lower California, the Aleppo from the shores of the Mediterranean, pitch pine from the eastern United States and Canada, Coulter pine from central and southern California, the omnipresent bull and digger pines of California, Shore pines from western Canada, Italian Stone pine from southern Europe. There sugar pines from the high Sierra greet the ocean spray-loving pine of Monterey, the Jeffrey pine of Oregon grows by the Perry pine of California and the western yellow pine of western Canada, the United States and northern Mexico. Giant sugar pines from forests in Oregon to Lower California grow near the almost extinct Torrey pine of southern California, and the single leaf pine of Utah, California and Lower California.

Cork oaks of southern Europe and North Africa stand near mosscup and chestnut oaks, familiar to easterners and western Canada, valley and sand blackjack oaks of the dry valleys stand beside the tanbark and holly oaks of cooler and more moist Coast Range.

Bamboo from Asia, dracena from Australia, pampas grass from South America are planted among the Bunya-Bunya of Australia and the Monkeypuzzle tree of western South America, the box leaf azara and the Chinese Abelia from China. Eight varieties of acacia, all originally from Australia, include the cootamundra wattle, knife, silver, green and black wattle trees, broadleaf, blackwood and acacia florabunda.

Among the shrubs which attract endless interest are arbutus from the Canary Islands, Wilson's Barberry from western China, great bougainvillea from Brazil, orange-eye butterfly bush from Asia and a globe butterfly from Chile. Boxwood from Japan, Spain and other European countries, Bird of Paradise from South America and the Bottlebrush from Australia make another diverse trio.

One finds fir trees from Norway and California, cryptomaria from China and Japan, gum, rubber and silk oak from Australia; orange, lemon, loquat, persimmon from Europe; pomegranate from Persia, and camphor trees from China and Japan, and a varnish tree in the collection.

The first work of developing the park began in 1869, the collection and planting being under the direction of Capitol Commissioners. The identity of many of the trees and shrubs was lost as time went by and there was no systematic and thorough attempt to classify them made until 1905. In that year the services of Alice Eastwood, head of the Horticultural Department of the California Academy of Sciences were secured to make such a survey and classification. Under her direction the Park was thoroughly gone over and its growth labeled with botanical and common names as well as the countries of origin. By 1909 one hundred *(Continued on page 14)*

EUROPE... NOW and THEN

by Mabel J. Moller

★ Here in Berkeley the chestnut trees were blooming outside my window. They brought back memories of Paris—beautiful Paris with its tree-lined boulevards. the Champs Elysées. Arch of Triumph. Notre Dame! Out of the blue, a friend who had given me much help in both French and German study spoke of her intention of going over to Europe for the summer months. That decided me—I had found a "Good Companion."

On arriving in Paris. the first days were filled with the joy and excitement of being there again and with hunting old landmarks and revisiting favorite spots. We enjoyed the Parisian life. dined at the sidewalk cafes. watched the people. strolled the boulevards and planned our sightseeing.

We crowded the days visiting the Louvre and wonderful Sainte Chapelle. where the glorious stained glass windows (the world's treasures) are always taken out. piece by piece. and safely stored underground in time of war. It was a joy to stroll the quay and browse over the bookstalls on the Seine or to linger at the book shops in the Odéon. to walk through the Tuileries and out to the Rond Point, where, however, I was greatly disappointed not to find the fountains playing. I had once made a pilgrimage with one of my sisters to the fountains of Paris. and now they were silent. There was even a lack of water in the Luxembourg Gardens. at the Place de la Concorde. in fact at all the beauty spots of Paris. and was particularly noticeable at Versailles where the lawns were dried up, unweeded and where only a few. if any. flowers had been planted since the war years; all showed evidence of neglect.

Our evenings were spent at the opera or the theater or driving up to the Place Tertre and enjoying Montmartre where we could watch the artists. as of yore. hunt antiques and on special occasions or holidays, such as Bastille Day, find the Sacré Coeur Basilica illuminated. This illumination was special. for ordinarily the streets of Paris were dark and forlorn and not as in the old days. Nor was transportation what it was in former years. In those days my sisters and I could never start out without having the Russian taxi-drivers drive up and fight as to which cab we would choose. But those were the days when the white Russians were all over Paris. Now one seldom sees even a "Citoyon" or any but a ramshackle old broken-down taxi, often without glass in its windows. It was a new experience also to come out from the opera or theater and find that there were no taxis available or that the buses had stopped running at 10:00 p.m.

One of the things that I had never cared about doing in Paris was to ride in the Metro but this summer I became quite familiar with it. We found that even the little boats, that formerly went up and down the Seine so gayly. were now running only twice a day and at that as a special concession for the tourists, and that they no longer stopped en route at Sevres or St. Cloud but just cruised up and down without making any landings. But still, one enjoyed the cruise with its beauty of the Ile de la Cité, Notre Dame in its glory, the bridges and the banks of the Seine. the Eiffel Tower—all these etched against the sky, still a never-to-be-forgotten experience.

But I missed the old Trocadéro, for it had always been one of my favorite walks in the evening to stroll from the Champs de Mars across the River up to the Place d'Iena to this old landmark. with its terraced fountains cascading down on either side. Now, the Palais Chaillot stood where all this had been. I was finding new buildings that stood out in sharp contrast to the age-old ones. but the Palais was the most striking change of all. We realized the reason for the change in architecture when we attended an operatic performance at the palais and discovered the architect's purpose in designing this unusual type of structure. a low colonnaded building in sharp contrast to the tall towers on the Trocadéro. To my surprise. on entering the building we turned sharply and started to descend. down and farther down (moving stairs or tiers of staircases) deep underground. and behold we found a huge auditorium—a perfect bomb shelter!

Our days also included shopping. This is something I'm sure. that appeals to us all, particularly when one has to think of presents to take back to family or friends! Here again I noted changes. the shops were quite depleted and were nothing to what they were in the old days. Except for Rose Valois' hats, the Parisian styles were not particularly tempting. The best buys, I thought were the soft hand-made gloves. the lovely hand-embroidered blouses and the scarves with beautiful colors and unusual designs, signed by the artists. I haunted the shops for buttons to match various samples of yarn which my sisters had sent me for knitted dresses that they were making. and I spent many happy hours thus.

(Continued on page 13)

the world used for medicinal purposes. No talogue of plants is available but visitors n see the descriptive and historical ma- rial attached to stands near the various ants. The azaleas are one of the best group antings in the Arboretum and are gen- ally at their best in April.

Across the road near the westerly bound- y of the Arboretum is a narrow road whose ral appearance is a pleasing prelude to elightful Stow Lake. The auto road circles e lake, passing old bridges and joining the lain Drive beyond the Pioneer Mothers og Cabin and the statue dedicated to the ioneer Mothers.

On the north side of the Main Drive at is junction is the Redwood Memorial rove, the Doughboy Monument and the ative Sons Monument recently moved from s old location at Mason and Market treets.

To the west is Prayer Book Cross on a romontory whose steep cliffs rise above the lain Drive. The cross commemorates the rst religious service in the English lan- uage on the Pacific Coast. From this point the ocean the park has a decided slope. It generally overlooked by the visitor because the natural contours of the terrain. The rving roadway conceals the sharp grade it moves toward the ocean beach past loyd Lake and the Portals of the Past.

Beyond can be seen Speedway Meadow, vorite meeting place in the early days for ose adventurous individuals who liked to allop their horses at full speed. A baseball eld and barbecue pits have been constructed the meadow.

The road at this location passes around room Point revealing a vista of the entire indley Meadow. This meadow is the setting r the Nativity Pageant staged each year Christmas. The park's flock of sheep and ark employees are the players in the sea- nal pageant.

Opposite the westerly boundary of Lind- y Meadow and across the Main Drive is preckels Lake. Further along the road di- ides forming an island in the center. The ass planting of rhododendrons on this is- nd, shaded by pine trees, is a sight difficult surpass. Around the turn and the Buf- lo Paddock comes into view. The next in- rsection is formed by a road called the hain of Lakes Road. This lateral road cir- les the North Lake, crosses through the ark past Middle Lake, South Lake and the ercut Equitation Field.

The western boundary of the park at the reat Highway boasts of four features that ave brought fame to San Francisco as a postcard city." The North Dutch Wind- ill, the Murphy Windmill, the Beach Cha- et and Amundsen's Sloop "Gjoa" look west- ard to the Pacific Ocean, standing as if to elcome the trade winds that bring to San rancisco the cool refreshing fog.

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NATIONAL LEAGUE *for* WOMAN'S SERVICE MAGAZINE

APRIL
1951
Vol. XXV • No. 3

PUBLISHED BY THE NATIONAL LEAGUE FOR WOMAN'S SERVICE
WOMEN'S CITY CLUB • 465 POST ST. • SAN FRANCISCO • PRICE 15¢

NATIONAL LEAGUE *for* WOMAN'S SERVICE

APRIL CALENDAR

SWIMMING POOL HOURS

Tuesday, 10:00 a.m. to 12:00 M
Tuesday, 3:30-8:00 p.m.
Wednesday, 3:30-6:30 p.m.
Thursday, 3:30-8:00 p.m.
Friday, 3:30-8:00 p.m.
Men Guests, 5:00-8:00 p.m.
Saturday, 10:00-2:00 p.m.

CAFETERIA HOURS MONDAY THROUGH SATURDAY

Breakfast 7:30-9:30 — Luncheon 11:30-1:30 — Dinner 5:30-7:30

APRIL — 1951

2—Monday	Spanish Round Table — *Miss Mary Coffey, presiding*	Cafeteria	12:00 - 1:00 p.m
3—Tuesday	French Conversation Class — *Mlle. Simone Deloge, presiding*	Map Room	3:00 - 4:30 p.m
	Beginners French Class — *Mlle. Simone Deloge, presiding*	Map Room	1:30 p.m
	Swimming Pool		10:00 - 12:00 M
	Swimming Pool		3:30 - 8:00 p.m
4—Wednesday	Swimming Pool		3:30 - 6:30 p.m
5—Thursday	French Round Table — *Mlle. Lemaire, presiding*	Cafeteria	12:15 p.m
	French Round Table — *Mlle. Le Brun de Surville, presiding*	Cafeteria	5:30 p.m
	Swimming Pool		3:30 - 8:00 p.m
6—Friday	Swimming Pool		3:30 - 8:00 p.m
	Swimming Pool	Men Guests	5:00 - 8:00 p.m
7—Saturday	Swimming Pool		10:00 - 2:00 p.m
9—Monday	Spanish Round Table — *Miss Mary Coffey, presiding*	Cafeteria	12:00 - 1:00 p.m
10—Tuesday	French Conversation Class — *Mlle. Simone Deloge, presiding*	Map Room	3:00 - 4:30 p.m
	Beginners French Class — *Mlle. Simone Deloge, presiding*	Map Room	1:30 p.m
	Swimming Pool		10:00 - 12:00 M
	Swimming Pool		3:30 - 8:00 p.m
11—Wednesday	Swimming Pool		3:30 - 6:30 p.m
12—Thursday	French Round Table — *Mlle. Lemaire, presiding*	Cafeteria	12:15 p.m
	French Round Table — *Mlle. Le Brun de Surville, presiding*	Cafeteria	5:30 p.m
	Needlework Guild Section	Room 208	10:00 - 3:00 p.m
	Swimming Pool		3:30 - 8:00 p.m
	Open House		3:00 - 7:00 p.m
13—Friday	Swimming Pool		3:30 - 8:00 p.m
	Swimming Pool	Men Guests	5:00 - 8:00 p.m
	Club Table	Cafeteria	12:15 p.m
14—Saturday	Swimming Pool		10:00 - 2:00 p.m
16—Monday	Spanish Round Table — *Miss Mary Coffey, presiding*	Cafeteria	12:00 - 1:00 p.m
17—Tuesday	French Conversation Class — *Mlle. Simone Deloge, presiding*	Map Room	3:00 - 4:30 p.m
	Beginners French Class — *Mlle. Simone Deloge, presiding*	Map Room	1:30 p.m
	Swimming Pool		10:00 - 12:00 M
	Swimming Pool		3:30 - 8:00 p.m
18—Wednesday	Swimming Pool		3:30 - 6:30 p.m
19—Thursday	French Round Table — *Mlle. Lemaire, presiding*	Cafeteria	12:15 p.m
	French Round Table — *Mlle. Le Brun de Surville, presiding*	Cafeteria	5:30 p.m
	Swimming Pool		3:30 - 8:00 p.m
20—Friday	Swimming Pool		3:30 - 8:00 p.m
	Swimming Pool	Men Guests	5:00 - 8:00 p.m
21—Saturday	Swimming Pool		10:00 - 2:00 p.m
23—Monday	Spanish Round Table — *Miss Mary Coffey, presiding*	Cafeteria	12:00 - 1:00 p.m
24—Tuesday	French Conversation Class — *Mlle. Simone Deloge, presiding*	Map Room	3:00 - 4:30 p.m
	Beginners French Class — *Mlle. Simone Deloge, presiding*	Map Room	1:30 p.m
	Swimming Pool		10:00 - 12:00 M
	Swimming Pool		3:30 - 8:00 p.m
25—Wednesday	Swimming Pool		3:30 - 6:30 p.m
26—Thursday	French Round Table — *Mlle. Lemaire, presiding*	Cafeteria	12:15 p.m
	French Round Table — *Mlle. Le Brun de Surville, presiding*	Cafeteria	5:30 p.m
	Needlework Guild Section	Room 208	10:00 - 3:00 p.m
	Swimming Pool		3:30 - 8:00 p.m
27—Friday	Swimming Pool		3:30 - 8:00 p.m
	Swimming Pool	Men Guests	5:00 - 8:00 p.m
28—Saturday	Swimming Pool		10:00 - 2:00 p.m
30—Monday	Spanish Round Table — *Miss Mary Coffey, presiding*	Cafeteria	12:00 - 1:00 p.m

ATIONAL LEAGUE
or WOMAN'S SERVICE
MAGAZINE

Published Monthly
at 465 Post Street

Telephone
GArfield 1-8400

Members' Yearly Subscription Rate 50c

Entered as second-class matter April 14, 1928, at the Post Office at San Francisco, California, under the act of March 3, 1879.

SAN FRANCISCO (2)

olume XXV April 1951 Number 3

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ATIONAL LEAGUE FOR WOMAN'S SERVICE OF CALIFORNIA

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1951

Serve by Securing

One

New Member at least

Nowhere does one get so much for so little as in the National League for Woman's Service

MEMBERSHIP FEES

Initiation Fee	$25.00
Federal Tax	5.00
Yearly Dues	9.00
(to March 1952)	
Total	$39.00

ANNOUNCEMENTS

★ SECOND NOTICES OF DUES have been mailed to those members who either through oversight or by preference have delayed sending in their checks for the new fiscal year. Prompt payment will facilitate future planning for activities and upkeep and so make the National League and the Clubhouse more effective.

★ NEW BOOKS are being added to the Library for the enjoyment of our members and guests. Prompt return of a volume which you have finished reading will enable another member to enjoy the book as you did.

★ MAGAZINES FOR THE ARMED FORCES are still an imperative need. The barrel on the Lobby floor is always ready to receive magazines current within six months, National Geographics of the last five years and Reader's Digests for the year are the exceptions. The call upon the National League for the service of supply of magazines and books has been renewed within the month. Here is an opportunity for specific service in which every member of our organization can share. If you don't have any magazines to contribute, maybe one of your friends does. Why not ask her?

★ GERANIUM PLANTS—not cuttings but rooted plants —are asked for the Patio. The hardy geraniums which grow so profusely in San Francisco and hereabouts will provide much admired color in our garden. Plants may be left in the Lobby or taken to the Patio and reported to the Executive Office.

★ AFTERNOON TEA in the Lounge is becoming increasingly popular. The change in the hours to 3:00 to 4:30 o'clock enables our members to enjoy that refreshing period away from the hurry and bustle of the street. Men guests are welcome to tea on Wednesday and Saturday afternoons but are not served on other days.

★ SPRING BLOSSOMS AND GREENS are always welcome for decoration in the Clubhouse. Our members who have gardens are generous in sharing their flowers, a fact which is greatly appreciated and a service enjoyed by all who come and go through the doorway at 465. This will especially be true on the occasion of the OPEN HOUSE in April.

★ OPEN HOUSE on April 12 from 3 to 7 o'clock w call for the services of many volunteers. Crisp new u forms worn by their owners will add much to the da color and interest.

★ SWIM PARTIES in the spring offer a happy prelu to vacation days. The Swimming Pool is open on fi days of the week, Tuesday through Saturday at stat hours, so our members are privileged to have the opp tunity for swims in the finest pool in town (we modes say). The Friday night privilege extended to men gue is one which more of our members should realize and ta advantage of.

★ THE SPANISH ROUNDTABLE meets through t noon hour from 12 to 1 o'clock on Mondays in t Cafeteria and is open to any member who speaks Span and wishes the opportunity for Spanish conversation. M Mary Coffey is directing the group which meets in the w end of the Cafeteria.

★ THE CLUB TABLE on the second Friday noons w comes any members or house guests who would l the opportunity to meet informally with the President a available members of the Board of Directors. This is eve member's chance to know the women who direct the affa of the National League for Woman's Service. Twel fifteen is the hour at which guests, without further invi tion, may join the group.

★ SUMMER VISITORS to San Francisco offer memb an opportunity to extend the courtesies of the Clubhou to friends coming here. The Unlimited Guest Card privil is available for one dollar and can help solve many qu tions when one has visitors. Individual guest cards are fi cents each—so the unlimited privilege for one dollar indeed a bargain.

★ A NEW MEMBERS TEA will be scheduled for a M date so that members who have joined since last f may have a special welcome to the Clubhouse. If you c template inviting someone to join, why not now so she m be included in the occasion set apart to honor new me bers especially?

MEMBERS AND FRIENDS

OF THE

NATIONAL LEAGUE FOR WOMAN'S SERVICE OF CALIFORNIA

ARE INVITED

TO

OPEN HOUSE

AT THE

WOMEN'S CITY CLUB OF SAN FRANCISCO

THURSDAY, APRIL TWELFTH

FROM THREE TO SEVEN O'CLOCK

On April 12, 1926, several thousand visitors crowded the building opening its doors at 465 Post Street with promise of service to the community. On the same date twenty-five years later, we celebrate this occasion by holding Open House for inspection of the building. Members will be proud to show to visitors their clubhouse on this historic occasion. San Franciscans as a whole know but little of the services of the past quarter-century and the potential value of this beautiful building in the heart of the down-town district which serves the community. Its program is unostentatious. This is an opportunity for all to tour the clubhouse from lower main to bedroom floors.

The Woman's City Club, San Francisco

EDITORIAL . . .

THIS NUMBER OF THE MAGAZINE carries excerpts from the reports at the Annual Meeting on March twenty-ninth. Primarily printed here for those members who by force of circumstance were not able to attend the meeting, they will prove interesting to prospective members and friends as well. Taken as a whole they show a live, virile organization, and although details are omitted they present a sketch which touches all departments of what is really an undertaking of large proportions. The operation of a clubhouse is one facet of the National League for Woman's Service, the promotion of volunteer service is another, and as these parallel interests absorb the Board of Directors and Committee Members, the machinery moves with a precision which deceives all who do not realize the details necessary for its accomplishment. We hope our readers will think in terms of their own relationship to this pageant of accomplishment and feel that they as members have made possible these reports.

NEW MEMBERS are waiting to be invited as several ich have told us when they eagerly answered the call sent them after the ree sponsor letters had reached the Executive Office. If each member will riously scan her acquaintance list, she will surely find one waiting pros- ective member. Now as the full fiscal year lies ahead is the moment for ecision. Four hundred and forty-three new members is not too much to ask s a service from fifty-six hundred present members. This particular bit of olunteer service is immediate. What a glorious celebration it would be on pril 12th if, on the twenty-fifth anniversary of the opening of the Clubhouse, e could echo proudly the boast of that Opening Day in 1926, "We have ,000 members." Yes; the Clubhouse was builded to serve this number and ith present necessary costs of operation that number is now all the more ecessary.

TO REST ON OUR OARS at this moment in our history would mean to drift down stream, for the economic tide is running against us and we must pull together. To carry the metaphor a bit further, the Anniversary Gift Fund is the power given to the rowers, and just as this Fund strengthens, so will the National League for Woman's Service move forward. There is much envisioned which can be done only with cold, hard cash. In the determination not to raise the nominal dues—and nominal is even too large a word—this Fund was established. Conversely, only as it shall assume real proportions can the dues remain as they are. On each member rests the responsibility of support of the Fund by gifts from one dollar to one million. (We follow the freedom of these days in which the figure a billion is reported as one thousand million!) There is no limit at either end for the contributions made to the Anniversary Gift Fund which are so necessary and so welcome.

ERRATA. Mistakes in the processing of voting records ist month were made but not all of them can be laid at the doors of those olunteers who marked the bills. We admit that there were some not yet ully trained in this bit of volunteer service who misunderstood the seem- gly simple but really complicated marking of original and duplicate re- eipts. We wish to point out, however, that there were some envelopes with o names of the senders and no addresses which were therefore not traceable; ere were some envelopes with just addresses and no name and, because there no cross-file of the 5600 names, the tracing of such votes was not possible; ere were several envelopes postmarked later than February 13th which, ccording to the By-Laws, could not be accepted. Apologies then to one and l for mistakes, none of which were intentional.

PRESIDENT'S REPORT

★ This Annual Meeting of 1951 has special significance in the history of the National League for Woman's Service of California, for this year we will celebrate the Twenty-fifth Anniversary of the League's being in its own Women's City Club Building, a structure built by service women for service to this community. While the story of the League's history is well-known to all of us, it is the future we must work upon and anticipate.

The President's Annual Report will be an over-all picture since you have already received detailed accounts of the various departmental accomplishments. The policy adopted in 1949 of giving an outline of Annual Meeting Reports in our Magazine will be carried on this year. This medium of informing our entire membership of all we receive by being present at an Annual Meeting has proved helpful and interesting to those who cannot be here. The fine contacts we have with our membership through our Magazine make it an outstanding contribution to our members far and near.

An even closer touch with some of our membership was accomplished through visits to seven outlying counties. These gatherings with the talks given by the three representatives privileged to go from the Clubhouse brought to those who cannot often be with us a closer understanding of the programs and ambitions they share as members of the National League. We hope to continue these meetings which were first initiated by Miss Donohoe.

Within our Building the response to the action taken by the Board in 1950 of increasing our membership by 1000 was successfully fulfilled. But the enrollment must be maintained and the new names retained. Those who sponsored new members can advise them of the advantages they have in being members of the National League for Woman's Service, and may we all help to acquaint these new members with our privileges and opportunities of sharing in a volunteer program.

The continued recognition of the Anniversary Gift Fund is another heartening achievement as our members realize what such gifts can mean to themselves in the giving and to the National League in creating a fund for the unexpected emergencies within our Building. May we continue to make this a growing endeavor.

Another service in which we may all share is the donation of books and magazines to the men in our armed forces. This project which we have continued for over ten years is most vital in these days. We can all remember the barrel in the Main Lobby as we come into the Club and bring current books and magazines that will carry so much joy to men and women far from home.

As a service organization, we have endeavored to keep ourselves informed as to where the National League for Woman's Service could best assist in this time of crisis. Contacts were made with the heads of the Armed Force the Red Cross and the Civilian Defense to place our f cilities at their disposal whenever the need should ari and to inform ourselves as to what our service should b There have been no immediate calls for our Building, bu as in the past, we have put ourselves in readiness and awa any turn of events where our particular services can l used.

The series of three lectures, "Vital Information for Su vival in America's Crisis," so helpfully arranged for us l our valued friend, the late Mr. Joseph Murphy, brought helpful information from representatives of the Polic Fire and Health Departments.

But the event for us all to circle on our calendars rig now is the Open House that will celebrate the Twenty-fif Anniversary of the National League's having its own buil ing. The Board voted to hold a reception on Thursday, t 12th of April, from three to seven. Many of our faciliti are not known by those who should be aware of the advantages.

One of the most important and satisfying advantages members of the National League for Woman's Service Volunteer Service in which every member may have a pa It is a pleasure to tell you that Miss Margaret Zane h been appointed Chairman of Volunteers and is enteri into her work with zest and fine planning. We all seek f her your support in whatever manner you can give in training program that is educational to the individual peace and in war. In learning to work and serve with othe we find deep satisfaction as a Volunteer and richness the National League. For those unable to actually give th time for this work, we would remind them of the vario departments in the building that are maintained for th pleasure and assistance. The League Shop has so many tractive gifts, the library with its shelves of fine books, t Lounge for moments of quiet and a cup of tea, and t restaurant for luncheons and dinners to mention a few the opportunities always ready for us.

May I express the gratitude, so deeply felt to the enti staff who, under our Executive Secretary, Mrs. Faulkn cheerfully care for our needs in maintaining this buildi and to the many loyal Volunteers whose faithful servi assure the continuance of the ideals created in forming t National League for Woman's Service of California.

In closing, may I renew the pledge given to you all in t past, to serve to the best of my ability in the office of tr that has been given to me. The three years have been hap ones. The coöperation afforded me has made possible wh ever we have been able to realize together, and I feel co fident that with this same spirit of loyal helpfulness we c preserve the high standard for the National League f Woman's Service of California.

FINANCE COMMITTEE REPORT

★ Pursuant to the policy set forth two years ago, the Finance Committee has prepared a report analyzing the figures just read: the audits of the Post Street Investment Company for 1950 and that of the National League for Woman's Service for the same period as prepared by F. W. Lafrentz & Co., certified public accountants, together with a forecast for 1951. Since the calendar year, we have acquired and paid out of Sinking Fund 4% First Mortgage Bonds, par value $18,375.00, thereby reducing bonds outstanding to $245,625.00, and gifts totaling $1,738.00 have been added to the Anniversary Gift Fund.

Reviewing last year's report at the last Annual Meeting, we read two important statements: The first is this, and I quote, "It will be reason for pride if members interest 1,000 new members, for 6,000 members is, as established when the Clubhouse was builded, the ultimate goal for successful operation of the building." Answer: 1,056 new members were enrolled into the National League for Woman's Service during the year. The second statement is this, and I quote: "Extraordinary expenditure, heavy the last two years, must come from the Anniversary Gift Fund. This Fund ultimately should total $30,000 per year as the Clubhouse shall need renewal for a continuing service." Answer: $5,749.00 was received in cash during 1950 and $1,759.80 in Post Street Investment Company Securities, being $1,281.40 more than in 1949. This remarkable response to these two statements in last year's Finance Committee Report leads us with optimism to point out the lessons learned from 1950 and to forecast needs for 1951.

Three figures in the 1950 report of the National League for Woman's Service should be compared with those of 1949: income from rents, taxes, and accounts payable. Income from rents for 1950 was $7,600.00 less than for 1949, largely due to the loss of a tenant of one of the stores. Taxes in 1950 were $2,842.00 more. Accounts payable were $3,698.00 more. Because they are more or less beyond the control of the Finance Committee, these increasing items must be met without question. But *other* items can be studied with profit, and this task has been the extra work which the Finance Committee has set for itself in preparation for the new fiscal year. Surveys bring out the following points:

1) Study shows that the estimated budget of 1950 was met but the sag of the previous war years and immediate post-war years has meant that at the beginning of each fiscal year the Extraordinary Repairs Fund has had to be replaced. It is earnestly hoped that 1951 will carry the *extra* funds necessary to replace *permanently* this $10,000, and we wish to state emphatically that this can come *only* from an increased Anniversary Gift Fund which shall supply this money.

2) A special study of insurance is now in process based on a building appraisement made by Mr. Carroll T. Collupy, and a contents inventory is being made under the supervision of Miss Emma Noonan.

3) The Magazine advertising is far from satisfactory, and ways to improve this item have been suggested as shall be outlined later in this report.

4) We find that the use of the Clubhouse was not what could well have been expected from a membership as large as 5,608. This was proven by figures of Book Mart and Rag Fair which were good, as you have heard, but could have been better. Transient use of the bedrooms was not 100% as in war days, restaurant not up to capacity even when programs were included, swimming pool despite its high standard of healthy environment and new members (all of whom had said when joining that they wanted to swim) had $100.00 less "net" than in 1949, League Shop profit was $100.00 less. In fact, departmental use was $100.00 less here and $100.00 less there, making a total sum startling in its meaning as to members' support of their own Clubhouse.

Finally 5) comes an item of special significance, $11,075.00. This was the money received from initiation and re-instatement fees in 1950. It is the equivalent of initiation fees of 443 new members in such years as the one now ahead.

These are the facts to be considered as a new year starts. What then are the financial prospects for 1951? Despite the knowledge that no success today—or perhaps ever—is achieved without effort and without coöperation, we can feel that the immediate future of the National League for Woman's Service is bright indeed. Four reasons point to this: 1) We are exceptionally fortunate that we have a President, Mrs. Korbel, who knows the task ahead and knows the machinery for its successful accomplishment. 2) We have a Chairman of Volunteers, Miss Zane, who has no idle thoughts of theoretical successful volunteer service but who from her own experience evaluates its procedure as we re-activate this program. 3) We have already received in the first three months of the present year $1,738.00 for the Anniversary Gift Fund and $1,236.87 for the Katharine Donohoe Endowment Fund. This proves that the response to the Anniversary Gift Fund is growing. The number of contributors whose names will be printed in the April Magazine shows increasing interest by the membership. 4) We are told by our real estate agents that there are possible "nibbles" for the store long idle (although as seasoned fishermen we do not count the fish until landed).

We start this new fiscal year with President, Board of Directors, Committees, and Volunteers ready and willing to do their best. What then remains in the pattern of success? The answer is this: Each and every member of the National League for Woman's Service must contribute her own particular "bit" and each member can find what is her "bit," if she is willing. Those members who live at long distance can send transient guests to the Clubhouse, thus increasing the volume of *(Continued on page 14)*

EXECUTIVE SECRETARY'S REPORT

★ If a single report for the year 1950 to 1951 could be made and one item only stressed to tell the story of the National League for Woman's Service, it would be the remarkable item of the enrolling of more than one thousand new members in the first half of the year. That achievement is still the wonder—and the envy—of all other groups whose efforts in the same direction have been a problem to them.

Eight hundred and eighteen of those members were secured during the first quarter of the present fiscal year and they were obtained by the membership as a whole as distinct from concerted effort by committees, groups or organized pressure. The ratio of our increased membership shows that 98% of those joining came in under the reduced initiation fee while 2% followed the termination of the reduction. Related to the highly gratifying response were the seven trips made into outlying counties by the President, the Chairman of Finance and the Executive Secretary, who presented a progress report on the National League to members residing thereabouts. These trips included one to Stockton in March, where Mrs. Gerald Kennedy was hostess to 20 members and 30 interested guests, a number of whom joined that day and later. May 23rd, Mrs. Korbel received members living in Sonoma and Napa Counties at her home in Petaluma. On June 1st, Marin County members were received by Mrs. Norman B. Livermore at her home in Ross, and on June 9th, Menlo Park, Atherton and Palo Alto members were guests of Mrs. Eli Wiel at her home in Atherton. Two other June meetings, one on June 20th at the San Mateo home of Mrs. W. Wilberforce Williams and the other on June 22nd at the home of Mrs. Sam Cohn in Sacramento afforded opportunities for out of town members to hear first hand reports of the progress and plans of the National League. In October, at the Town and Gown Club in Berkeley, Mrs. Frank A. Scott and Miss Edith Coulter of our Board of Directors and Mrs. Albert Meads, a past Board member were hostesses to Alameda County members, 60 of whom attended.

These meetings were a continuation of similar ones held during Miss Donohoe's regime and should include a successful one of last year at Mrs. Percy Hincks' home at Saratoga for Santa Clara County members.

House Count: During the year 2,011 guests signed our register, 266 of these coming from distant places. One hundred and ninety-seven came from the United States and thirty-two from abroad, Hawaii and Canada. Forty-nine guests came from reciprocal clubs, the Detroit Women's City Club having the largest number, 21, while from Kansas City Women's Club came 8 of the visitors. Seven hundred and seventy-seven two-week guests cards were issued, while to our members 117 cards were issued to reciprocal clubs. Seventy-four of these were requested for Eastern Clubs, 41 to clubs abroad and 2 for the Pasadena Club.

Maintenance: Keeping up a home to which our members and friends can come with comfort and satisfaction requires constant maintenance in unexpected places as well as in the routine spots in any home. We began last March with a general housecleaning preparatory to the Open House in April. Radiators were disconnected and replaced on several floors, furniture re-upholstered, dressing rooms on the Second and Fourth floors repainted, and the swimming pool walls and some bedrooms done over to freshen them. The North Room was entirely renovated (with new drapes needing more than 800 yards of materials costing over $1,000). New screens to give color and improve ventilation and retouching paint made this into an attractive and adequate room for large teas and special meetings.

On the Fourth floor the remaining two Chippendale chairs in the Lounge were retied and the seats covered with needlepoint to match the six which had previously been done by members; the Dauphin chairs in the American Room were recovered in rose velour—and the two big wing chairs, re-upholstered in antique satin brocade.

Room 210 was refurnished as a Map Room for rental after Room 212 had been permanently rented by the Colonial Dames. The Library Administration (formerly in Room 210) and the magazine advertising offices were moved to the Lower Main floor. All other space on the Lower Main was cleared and made ready for possible emergency use. The heavy storms in October made hurry-up sidewalk and window repairs necessary. The leaded glass panes in the Hammon Memorial window were completely gone over and resealed against future leakages. From roof to boiler rooms the building was checked, repair men resealing the edges of the roofing and vents, and the boiler inspectors checking after major repairs to the boilers.

These were the extraordinary repairs. The usual ones of replacing washbasins, repairing ceiling fixtures, plumbing, ventilating fans, locks, floor polishers, fire wagon and fire extinguishers, making shelves, wiring, repairing ice boxes, and fish boxes, cleaning roof drains and regluing chairs and refinishing tables were in the regular run of the mill.

Such unexpected happenings as the overflow of a seventh floor washbasin which managed to come through the Library ceiling just at the opening hour of the Open House, or the leak in a pipe on the 3rd floor—discovered by the night watchman after closing time—which developed into a minor flood in the headquarters of the Girl Scouts on the 2nd floor, or a plugged drain in the fish pond and its consequences, remind us anew that there is never a dull moment in a building such as ours.

In short, the report of maintenance and upkeep might concisely be said to be a series of "unstopping the stopped places, and stopping those not supposed to be unstopped."

Restaurant Department

★ Since our last annual meeting, the Restaurant Department has served 79,517 meals with several special events added to the traditional ones which center in this Department. The majority of these 17,000 plus meals were served here in this Cafeteria to our own members. In addition to our daily service, meals have ben provided with some regularity for community and other groups which held their stated meetings at 465 Post Street.

One of the largest events of the year was the tea, given in October by Kathleen Norris and Adela Rogers St. John in honor of Congressman and Mrs. Richard M. Nixon. During the two hours of that tea six hundred and sixteen guests were served.

Two days in March of this year one hundred and ten employees of the American Trust Company attended an institute here. That number of luncheons served on each of the institute days. The appreciative comments of the men might have made us vain if we were not so accustomed to appreciation for our excellent food and good service.

The U. S. Department of State through arrangement by Mrs. Reginald Jenkins of the local office, entertained as luncheon guests forty Filipino students who had been studying in this country and were enroute home after completing their courses.

The eight cinema tours and lectures given through the summer months following dinner in the cafeteria brought goodly attendances for each of the events. Total attendance for the after dinner features was sixteen hundred and sixty-two. Our Board Member, Mrs. Frank A. Scott and our friend Mr. O. L. Applegate, Jr., presented these outstanding programs for us, and we were indebted to the Santa Fe Railway and the Trans-World Airlines for the other two.

Similarly the four book reviews of the winter season brought two hundred and six members and guests to dinner and to hear Miss Estelle Kane review Cronin's "The Spanish Gardener" and "River of the Sun" by James Ullman; Miss Cornelia Provines reviewed Tilsey's "Champion Road" and Miss Susan T. Smith reviewed Enid Bagnold's "The Loved and Envied."

Traditional Events: Closely tied with the Restaurant Department services are the special events which have become traditional with the National League. The Annual Firelighting came very early in October and was attended by two hundred members, many of them new ones. For that occasion the program was devoted to a summary of the history of the National League, the building project and financial picture of the League, and the story of our Clubhouse through which our ideals of service are expressed. Speakers were the President, Mrs. Korbel, the Chairman of Finance, Miss Leale and the Executive Secretary, Mrs. Faulkner. Music for the evening was contributed by Miss Jo Ann O'Connell, soprano of the San Francisco Opera Company, who sang three delightful numbers. The fire was lighted by Mrs. Korbel who received the torch from Jann, who has officiated at the actual lighting of the fire at every such firelighting since the opening of the Clubhouse twenty-five years ago. The traditional doughnuts and cider were served by a group of volunteers.

The Pantry Sale on the Tuesday preceding Thanksgiving was held in the North Room with numbers of our members giving and purchasing the various items offered for sale. November 21st was the date for the Pantry Sale and also for the pre-Thanksgiving luncheon which was attended by three hundred and six members and guests. The customary Thanksgiving Day Buffet was served on that day to one hundred and thirty-eight. For the pre-Christmas Luncheon on December 19th a program of Christmas carols was sung by a group of fourteen carolers from the San Francisco Recreation Department under the direction of Mrs. Margaret Cosmey. Three hundred and forty enjoyed that occasion while one hundred and sixty-seven attended the pre-Christmas Dinner two nights later. Following the dinner, Mrs. Margery Crough, who had been for three years connected with the Special Service group under General MacArthur's command in Japan, showed a most interested collection of kodachrome slides of scenes she had taken during her service in one of the High Schools in Tokyo.

Since Christmas and New Year's Day fell on Monday, the cafeteria was closed on both those holidays. But the house guests New Year's Eve party was held in the Board Room and Lounge. Twenty-nine guests participated in the evening.

The current year started successfully with the Twelfth Night Dinner and program which was attended by two hundred and forty members and guests. In addition to the holiday mulled wine and Epiphany cake, the evening featured two groups of carols sung by crimson robed carolers from Castilleja School in Palo Alto and a reading of Taswell's "The Small One" by our member Miss Dorothea Johnson of Saratoga.

The Opera Tea, Symphony Tea and Past and Present Board Members luncheon have been noted.

For the Book Mart and Rag Fair on February 13th and 14th brought many volumes and a smaller number of white elephants were sent in. Preparations for the two day event were in the hands of a committee under the chairmanship of Mrs. Lawrence W. Harris and Miss Constance Gerard whose efforts, combined with those of a large number of volunteers, made a financial success.

Patio Entrance

In honor of the new members, three New Members' Teas were held during the year, the first on May 16th when one hundred and eighty-nine new members with their sponsors came; the second on July 18th was attended by one hundred and twenty-three new members and sponsors and the third on August 7th with seventy-six new members.

The Drama Teas featured Harriet Parrish Barnes of Santa Rosa who read "The Cocktail Party," by T. S. Eliot, for one hundred and eighteen members and guests on May 26th, and the final one in the series in October when Christopher Fry's comedy "The Lady's Not for Burning" delighted ninety-six members and guests.

Hospitality Report

★ Notwithstanding world shattering events in the Orient and tensions elsewhere throughout the world, the tradition of hospitality which has grown through the twenty-five years of occupancy of the Women's City Club was maintained. Guests came from the four corners of the earth during the twelve months, and in many instances their expressions of appreciation of hospitality afforded were framed in words—"such *peace* and such *orderliness* within your building."

In March, 1950, we entertained as house guests Miss Elden Fussing, an American-born, Danish-bred novelist and Miss Gisela Schmidt of Denmark, an exchange student at the University of Oregon. Two Educators visiting the United States on the Walter Hines Page scholarships, Miss Jeanete Raeburn and Miss G. Helen Sapp, were housed

here for a week during their study of local and surrounding educational institutions. In the same month, Dr. Kate Knschnda, representing the Red Cross in Western Germany visited us and the Red Cross to see how volunteer service groups function. She was much impressed by the volunteer service program of the National League for Woman's Service. In January we had visitors from as widely separated places as New Zealand, and France and Bavaria. Miss Amy Kane, president of the Pioneer Club of Wellington, Baroness Isabelle Brentano of Bavaria and Dr. Regine Pernoud of Paris, curator of the Museum of National Archives, of France, were house guests.

An informal tea in April welcomed Mrs. K. M. Munshi of India, member of the Indian Congress, and in May our members greeted a former member, Mrs. Henry Francis Grady, wife of our then Ambassador to Greece. Since the first nf this year we have welcomed three Korean visitors and heard their tragic stories, Dr. Pyung Tai, vice-president of the Korean Red Cross, in January, and Mrs. Lee Ki Poong, wife of the Mayor of Seoul, and Professor of English in Ehwa Women's University and Mrs. Chang Duk Soo, principal of the Kyung Girls Public Middle School in Seoul, in March. In May we housed a number of delegates attending the American Nurses convention; in June delegates to the California State Nurses Association convention and the American Medical Association's convention and in July, 24 delegates and guests attending the biennial convention of the National Federation of Business and Professional Women's Clubs.

With the reactivation of the women's branches of the armed forces, the Board of Directors in September voted to extend the courtesies of the Clubhouse to officers of the various women's branches—Wacs, Waves, Marines, Airforce and Spars. In December four members of the Army Nurse Corps, en route from Fort Sam Houston to the Orient stayed overnight in the Club.

Three traditional events brought out large numbers of guests in September, December and February. In September the annual Opera Tea, honoring Maestro Gaetano Merola, members of the Opera and officers of the Opera Association, was attended by 200 members. In December, on a delayed date, the Symphony Tea, held usually in November, honored M. and Mme. Pierre Monteux and members of the San Francisco Symphony and Symphony Association. Two hundred and fifty members and guests were present. On February 27th the annual luncheon for past and present Board Members brought out forty to renew acquaintances and be brought up to date on National League affairs.

In order to offer new members and guests in our building as well as other members opportunity to meet the President and Board Members informally the Club Table in the cafeteria at noon on Friday once a month has been maintained.

N.L.W.S. Magazine Report

★ Through another year the National League for Woman's Service Magazine has appeared monthly with its calendar of events in the Clubhouse and its special articles of wide interest. In general its articles have appeared under the heading of travel, nature, culture, local and national history, historical, and the special Christmas holiday story. Contributors have included our members and those outside our membership who are experts in particular fields of interest.

There were nine travel articles, touching England, Japan, Italy, Switzerland, India, Paris, Wyoming and ports of call of a tramp steamer.

Highlights of Korean culture, opera forecast, the fascinating world of early maps, the joys of reading, the story of the Book Club of California, Greek holidays and of Candles for Christmas were featured throughout the year. On the historic side the story of the renovation of the White House, One Hundred Years nf Statehood, United Nations' Fifth Birthday, Harbor Day, Where the Sand Dunes Bloom (the account of Golden Gate Park's creation), Civilian Defense and My Responsibility, along with a story of Columbus, Man of Destiny and A Day Apart, the historic background of our national Thanksgiving holiday, added to the store of knowledge of our readers.

Bird, flower and tree lovers enjoyed the account of October's garden chores. Knowing That He Has Wings, the fascinating story nf plant hunting, a guide through Golden Gate Park and the sketch of Capitol Park in Sacramento. The article on remodeling the White House was requested for reprint by two eastern City Club magazines.

Each issue has offered from two to five new bonk reviews, edited by Miss Helen Bruner. The California Centennial appropriately was featured in the September issue, Thanksgiving in November, Holidays in December. In January, as a preliminary to the course of lectures, a notable article "Civilian Defense—a Challenge" by Joseph A. Murphy. Books in February, Gardens in March and Travel in July.

In line with our service to the community the magazine has given throughout the year the back cover page and in some instances space for articles to the Red Cross, Community Chest, Stern Grove, M. H. De Young Memorial Museum, Needlework Guild, Red Cross Blood Bank, Tuberculosis Campaign, Christmas Seals, Save-the-Redwoods' League, California Palace of the Legion of Honor, Care Book campaign and corridor show case space was given to the United Nations' Week and the Goodwill Industries displays.

Library Report

★ As usual the Library has been one of the main centers of interest and sustained service. During the year 17,463 borrowers have been served by 1213 volunteers. To provide the daily average of 57 borrowers the volunteers have given more than 3,000 hours. One hundred and twenty-four books were purchased during the year, of which 103 were fiction and 38 non-fiction. Twenty-one fiction and thirty-one non-fiction volumes were given to the Library during the same period.

Ten plastic covers for as many of the most read magazines were purchased to protect the magazines from much handling.

With the change for rental during the year of the former office of the Magazine committee to the lower main floor, the work of processing acquisitions and stamping them has been carried out by a faithful group of volunteers.

Courses, Classes and Round Tables Report

★ During the past year interest in French round tables and conversation classes has been sustained. Mlle. Simone Deloge also has a class for beginning French students on Tuesday afternoons.

Just in time to be included in the report of the year's activities in language groups was the formation on March 5 of the Spanish Conversation Roundtable during the noon hour on Mondays. Miss Mary Coffey is director of the group which for its initial meeting had twelve members participating in Spanish conversation.

These Round Tables are open to any and all members with a speaking knowledge of French or Spanish. They are not intended as classes for beginning students.

In response to the national emergency call, an evening class in Red Cross First Aid has been in progress since early in February. Members completing the 20-hour course will be certified by the San Francisco Chapter of the American Red Cross and will be by so much, more valuable to the community and themselves in case of disaster. Other classes will be arranged as members request.

A second effort in co-operation with the Civilian Defense Council and Corps was the presentation of a series of three morning lectures for the education of our members in what to do in case of atomic attack. These lectures were arranged for us by the late Joseph A. Murphy, co-ordinator of the civilian defense activities for the metropolitan area and they presented three aspects of the subjects. The first was a presentation of two talks by members of the S. F. Police Department, Sgt. Wm. G. Osterloch and Inspector Edward V. Comber, both graduates of the U. S. Navy Radiological School on Treasure Island and liaison officers for the

Police Department and the public. Sgt. Osterloch talked on "The New Look in Warfare" and Inspector Comber on "San Francisco on Guard." Their talks as were the following two, were repeated again in the evening of the same day. Battalion Chief Wm. Gilmore of the San Francisco Fire Department spoke on "The Responsibility of the Fire Department in Atomic Attack" and Mr. Bert Crowley, Chief Housing and Sanitation Inspector for the San Francisco Public Health Department, gave the final lecture on "Preservation of Life and Health in Total Warfare." Approximately 800 attended the lectures.

The first months of the year saw the completion of an informative and interesting series of ten lectures under the title "Tea With Lawful Intent." More than a score of members met weekly to discuss matters of law under the able leadership of Mrs. Easley and to enjoy a half hour's tea which was served by volunters.

A "dividend lecture" on Historic Houses of Virginia, including historic Williamsburg was given by Mrs. E. W. Ebnother, chairman of the very successful series of lectures on Antiques. This final talk, beautifully illustrated, followed Mrs. Ebnother's return from a tour of the historical Virginia section.

Volunteer Service Report

★ A statistical report both of the number of volunteers and hours served is always a breath-taking feature of this annual meeting. But mere statistics—amazing as they are in our organization—fail to give a completely valid picture of what those figures mean. In the work of the annual election and of the mailing of bills—which are related—101 volunteers served 398½ hours, the increased vote this year meaning more work. In the collection of dues—in March and April of 1950 and February of this year —126 volunteers gave 397¾ hours. These are in excess of the hours spent in the Executive Office in recording the avalanche of checks which came in before the bills were mailed out. As in previous years, Mrs. C. J. Goodell, our 3rd vice-president, was chairman of this group. In Mrs. Goodell's absence in 1950 Miss Amy L. Oat, of the Board of Directors acted for her.

Magazine addressing (including addressing of the special Christmas Fund notices) has been carried on weekly throughout the year under the chairmanship of Miss Edith Dodge. During this past year this local group working in Room 209 numbered 980 giving 2,537¼ hours.

In the same room the sorting, mending and packing of magazines for the armed forces has been carried on. Mrs. Geo. L. Cadwalader has continued the collecting of magazines. Two hundred and thirty-five cartons of magazines (with approximately 18,000 magazines) and 23 cartons of books (approximately 2,000 books) have been packed for the Navy and 408 cartons for the Merchant Marine. For the Navy cartons, magazines are limited to those current within 3 months. They include Reader's Digest, National Geographic (in the case of which the three-months rule does not hold), news magazines, home magazines, literary, art, scientific, movie, sports, humor and even glamor magazines (for there are women's branches of the armed forces). During July a request came for a carton of games and magazines for a merchant marine hospital in Hong Kong, and on approval by the Board of Directors this call was answered and the shipment made through the Merchant Marine Library Association. Some of these cartons for overseas shipment are sent to remote outposts as well as to battlelines while others are requested for use on troop ships taking replacements to Japan and Korea. For this work, which has been sustained during ten years, 340 volunteers gave 940 hours (day and evening) during the year and sixteen book packing volunteers gave 112½ hours to that service.

Several notarial seals have been affixed by one of our members during the year.

Since the first of the present year Miss Margaret Zane, a member of the Board of Directors has been General Chairman of Volunteers and working with her as Departmental aids have been, in the Library, Mrs. John Mills and Mrs. Carrie Davis, day and night instructors; Mrs. C. J. Goodell, chairman of volunteers for special events; Mrs. Monte McGee, Lounge Tea chairman; Mrs. Laura A. Stephens, League Shop Volunteers chairman.

During the winter the Lounge Tea hours were changed from 3:30 to 5 o'clock to 3 to 4:30 o'clock, with a resulting increase in the number of members served and the volunteers.

In the Cafeteria 868 volunteers served 1,716¾ hours, a notable record. In addition to these faithfuls, 82 volunteers served 137 hours at special luncheons, teas, dinners,

One thousand two hundred and thirteen volunteers served 3,035 hours in the Library, day and evening; and in addition 89 volunteers contributed 230½ hours of administrative work for the Library.

In all a grand total of 5,617 volunteers served 15,264½ hours during the year.

In presenting this report of volunteer service may we mention the volunteer service in the statistical field of Miss Florence Prince, who keeps the volunteer service and other records and makes them available for use on call.

The Production groups have maintained their contribution to the National League record with their steady, quiet service. The House Sewing Committee, which meets each Monday under the chairmanship of Mrs. Lloyd Lathrap, made 65 bedroom window panels and 20 drapes; rebound 7 blankets, made 4 garden cushions, recovered 7 bedroom chair seats, hemmed and labelled 37 dozen bath towels and 4 dozen hand towels, and made 1 set of anti-macassars.

In the Red Cross unit, Mrs. P. B. Seagrave, chairman, 433 voluntees made 813 garments for the Red Cross and despite a shortage of wool from Red Cross headquarters, 91 volunteers knitted cast socks and afghan squares. Three members completed afghans for wheel-chair patients and others worked on the oddments of wool brought in by members who do not knit.

The Needlework Branch, Miss Isabelle Moore, chairman, made 170 garments and contributed $5.00 to the National Fund.

Swimming Pool Report

★ During the year two extra hours were added to the regular ones formerly observed. Tuesday mornings from 10 to 12 o'clock have been available for swimmers who prefer that time. The additional schedule went into effect last May. Total attendance for the year was 5,643 of whom 288 were men guests who enjoyed the pool on Friday evenings. Five hundred and ninety-six private lessons were given. Six groups numbering 2503 persons used the pool by special arrangement:

Five special parties totaled 80 guests and there were 2,176 other swimmers. As usual the Pool was closed during the first two weeks of September to permit the annual overhaul. Late in February of this year a new 16 foot diving board was installed, replacing an older one.

League Shop Report

★ The progress of the calendar year was easily discernible in the League Shop where articles appropriate to the seasons and special holidays combined with the regular stock of imports and rare gifts which have been constantly obtainable. Easter, Mother's Day and Christmas cards—especially personalized Christmas cards—sold rapidly as did holiday wrappings and ribbons. Smocks of attractive designs and colors, and novelty aprons—including a very attractive one for girls—proved popular.

Children's toys were in demand steadily as were the ever popular lollipops which are "standard equipment" in the League Shop. Old Swedish copper and Swedish straw holiday merchandise, Danish and Javanese textiles, Balinese carvings, and Mexican garden twine lent old world and oriental color and character to the stock. A consignment of Moro brass—now almost impossible to get—is on hand at present. The last of our prewar Chinese brocade coats was sold.

The new Spring and Summer models are in. Hats this season are more individual and flattering. Flower trimmings are on the brims instead of the crowns, which brings the color and softness nearer to the face. Veils are smart worn long. Bring in your hats also, to be remodeled.

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Finance Committee Report

(Continued from page 9)

the various departments, and can contribute to the Anniversary Gift Fund, either by direct gift or by bequest in appreciation of the service which is being accomplished in their name by the National League for Woman's Service. Those members who live within usable distance of the Clubhouse but beyond local limits can help in these same two ways and also can contribute "things in kind" for Book Mart and Rag Fair and for Pantry Sale (produce, jellies, et al) and all-year-round can send flowers from suburban gardens which will save money for the Club and at the same time cheer those city-folk who come to the Clubhouse to delight in the decorations and the blooming patio with its gay plant life and singing birds. Local members can go even further in their helpfulness, for beside all these services just mentioned for their fellow long-distance members, they can use the Clubhouse (if only for an hour or two) renting a rest-room, refreshing themselves with a cup of tea, buying in the League Shop gifts for the baby or the June bride or the special Christmas present or even just for oneself for the pleasure of owning a new item in the home scene. Local members can serve, too, by interesting new advertisers for the Magazine or for the showcases, thereby paving the way for the Advertising Manager who otherwise might meet a closed agency door with the word that anything but newspaper advertising is "not the policy." Parenthetically I may add that the League Shop will be sad as the showcases go into other hands, for sales from these cases are a daily performance and the sales talk for their renting can easily be proven. All members, suburban as well as local, can rent special rooms for committee meetings of the organizations they sponsor. Ever mindful of the fact that volume adds funds to the exchequer, there should be no complaining when use of the Restaurant Department means a five-minute wait in line at the peak of the noon and dinner hours.

So we see that there is much each member can volunteer in the financial program but, above all else, there is one service vital to the *continuity* of program which has made the National League for Woman's Service almost unique in the thirty-odd years of its organization in California and which is the very essence of its success. That is the transmission of experience from one generation to another by the service *in common* of older volunteer, measured not in years but in the time of service itself, and younger volunteer. The rules of the game, appreciated by both, result in successful group effort. We earnestly urge all members to interest the second, third and fourth generation in learning firsthand the history of the National League for Woman's Service by working alongside those who have experienced the past and who but await the opportunity of turning the keys of leadership over to the next generation who shall have learned how to direct the National League for Woman's Service of California.

If a Finance Committee may be allowed to philosophize—and we believe it should in order to strengthen the will to further accomplishment—we must add a few words to this report which up to now has dealt largely in figures. In these days when security is the key-note thought, a special charge is placed upon such organizations as the National League for Woman's Service of California. They must promote the "mutual aid" program which those preparing against possible atomic disaster emphasize as necessary for survival, and for this must depend upon members who will assume individual responsibility in the program. And yet this is an era when thoughtful citizens are wondering what "security" has done to the minds of men, what the word really means and where pursuit of it is leading our people, and whether the pioneer American spirit of individual responsibility is in danger of disappearing before the phantom of ease and care-free living. The National League for Woman's Service appreciates this trend and faces the challenge squarely.

For over thirty years this organization in California has maintained solvency. It has survived two world wars and has continuously sustained a program for the community and for the nation through service to the Armed Forces, which effort has cost the National League for Woman's Service many hundreds of thousands of dollars. Between two wars, it has survived the general World Depression, and by proper refinancing has preserved for future generations a building especially conceived for service. It has built its million-dollar clubhouse in the heart of San Francisco and kept the facilities in order far beyond the average structure in this particularly disturbed period of war and depression. Alongside the financial soundness, it has persisted for over thirty years in demanding a high standard for the volunteer service of its membership so that the emergencies which befell did not overwhelm the effectiveness of its service. And in all these years, it has kept its dues far below those of any other clubhouse in the nation and within the reach of any woman who believes in forwarding a volunteer service program.

It can surely be said that at no time has the National League for Woman's Service rested on its laurels. But now as never before perhaps, because of general world conditions and attendant balm of "security" and of inflationary economics, the support of its membership is needed, for this organization as all others faces a future fraught with uncertainty pressing in from all sides with airborne swiftness and in an age when security pushes aside individual responsibility.

(Continued on page 15)

Anniversary Gift Fund Donors

★ (Fiscal year March 1, 1950 to March 1, 1951.)

Mrs. Wm. Young Allen, Mrs. Alice T. Banks, Mrs. Adelaide Bridge, Mrs. James A. Brown, Mrs. George L. Cadwalader, Mrs. Charles H. Cady, Miss Ella M. Castelhun, Mrs. A. E. Chandler, Mrs. Robert E. Coleman, Jr., Mrs. Elizabeth Cosby, Mrs. Douglas Cushman, Miss Elsie D. Dean, Mrs. R. L. S. Doggett, Miss Christine Donohoe, Mrs. Carla G. Duncan, Mrs. James Edwards, Miss Ruth Ferguson, Miss Phileta Fitzgerald, Miss Edith Gallaher, Mrs. Mona F. Gee, Mrs. Alice P. Goodwin, Miss Frances M. Hall, Mrs. Rae Hamilton, Mrs. L. W. Harris, Mrs. E. S. Heller, Mrs. Franklin Hittell, Mrs. Olive Morne, Mrs. Olive L. Hoskins, Mrs. F. L. Hutchinson, Mrs. M. Jacobs, Mrs. A. V. Johnson, Miss Hope A. Jordan, Mrs. Charles Kendrick, Mrs. William Kent, Mrs. Robert C. Kirkwood, Miss Anna Sprague Knox, Mrs. Leo V. Korbel Mrs. M. S. Koshland, Mrs. Lloyd Lathrap, Miss Edith Leale, Miss Marion W. Leale, Mr. and Mrs. S. J. Lisberger, Mrs. L. M. Lloyd, Miss Henrietta Loeb, Mrs. Marshall Madison, Miss Carlotta Mabury, Mrs. Monte McGee, Mrs. W. H. McGowan, Mrs. Cora Miller, Mrs. Joseph A. Miller, Miss Margaret Molloy, Mrs. Dorothy Mulpeters, Mrs. Mary Balch Noble, Miss Emma L. Noonan, Miss Fanny Noonan, Miss Amy L. Oat.

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(Continued from page 14)

Our President, Mrs. Korhel, who knows what *can* be done, will find it *will* be done if together under her sound leadership we meet the challenge of the future with the courage of our forebears who did not ask security but only the strength to do. We in the National League for Woman's Service realize that "true life is measured by its altitude rather than its length." This report has shown how each one can share in reaching the heights of accomplishment in 1951. The Finance Committee believes in the organization which is solvent and now embarks with courage and faith on its second quarter-century of usefulness in its orderly clubhouse on Post Street in the heart of San Francisco.

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Vol. XXV • No. 4

PUBLISHED BY THE NATIONAL LEAGUE FOR WOMAN'S SERVICE
WOMEN'S CITY CLUB • 465 POST ST. • SAN FRANCISCO • PRICE 15c

NATIONAL LEAGUE *for* WOMAN'S SERVICE

APRIL CALENDAR

SWIMMING POOL HOURS

Tuesday, 10:00 a.m. to 12:00 M
Tuesday, 3:30-8:00 p.m.
Wednesday, 3:30-6:30 p.m.
Thursday, 3:30-8:00 p.m.
Friday, 3:30-8:00 p.m.
Men Guests, 5:00-8:00 p.m.
Saturday, 10:00-2:00 p.m.

CAFETERIA HOURS MONDAY THROUGH SATURDAY

Breakfast 7:30-9:30 — Luncheon 11:30-1:30 — Dinner 5:30-7:30

MAY — 1951

1—Tuesday	Beginners French Class — *Mlle. Simone Deloge, presiding*	Map Room	1:45 p.m.
	Swimming Pool		10:00 - 12:00 M
	Swimming Pool		3:30 - 8:00 p.m.
2—Wednesday	Swimming Pool		3:30 - 6:30 p.m.
3—Thursday	French Round Table — *Mlle. Lemaire, presiding*	Cafeteria	12:15 p.m.
	French Round Table — *Mlle. Le Brun de Surville, presiding*	Cafeteria	5:30 p.m.
	Swimming Pool		3:30 - 8:00 p.m.
4—Friday	Swimming Pool		3:30 - 8:00 p.m.
	Swimming Pool	Men Guests	5:00 - 8:00 p.m.
5—Saturday	Swimming Pool		10:00 - 2:00 p.m.
7—Monday	Spanish Round Table — *Miss Mary Coffey, presiding*	Cafeteria	12:00 - 1:00 p.m.
8—Tuesday	Beginners French Class — *Mlle. Simone Deloge, presiding*	Map Room	1:45 p.m.
	Swimming Pool		10:00 - 12:00 M
	Swimming Pool		3:30 - 8:00 p.m.
9—Wednesday	Swimming Pool		3:30 - 6:30 p.m.
10—Thursday	French Round Table — *Mlle. Lemaire, presiding*	Cafeteria	12:15 p.m.
	French Round Table — *Mlle. Le Brun de Surville, presiding*	Cafeteria	5:30 p.m.
	Needlework Guild Section	Room 208	10:00 - 3:00 p.m.
	Swimming Pool		3:30 - 8:00 p.m.
11—Friday	Swimming Pool		3:30 - 8:00 p.m.
	Swimming Pool	Men Guests	5:00 - 8:00 p.m.
	Club Table	Cafeteria	12:15 p.m.
12—Saturday	Swimming Pool		10:00 - 2:00 p.m.
14—Monday	Spanish Round Table — *Miss Mary Coffey, presiding*	Cafeteria	12:00 - 1:00 p.m.
15—Tuesday	Beginners French Class — *Mlle. Simone Deloge, presiding*	Map Room	1:45 p.m.
	Swimming Pool		10:00 - 12:00 M
	Swimming Pool		3:30 - 8:00 p.m.
16—Wednesday	Swimming Pool		3:30 - 6:30 p.m.
17—Thursday	French Round Table — *Mlle. Lemaire, presiding*	Cafeteria	12:15 p.m.
	French Round Table — *Mlle. Le Brun de Surville, presiding*	Cafeteria	5:30 p.m.
	Swimming Pool		3:30 - 8:00 p.m.
18—Friday	Card Party	North Room	2:00 - 4:30 p.m.
	Swimming Pool		3:30 - 8:00 p.m.
	Swimming Pool	Men Guests	5:00 - 8:00 p.m.
19—Saturday	Swimming Pool		10:00 - 2:00 p.m.
21—Monday	Spanish Round Table — *Miss Mary Coffey, presiding*	Cafeteria	12:00 - 1:00 p.m.
22—Tuesday	Drama Tea	North Room	2:15 p.m.
	Beginners French Class — *Mlle. Simone Deloge, presiding*	Map Room	1:45 p.m.
	Swimming Pool		10:00 - 12:00 M
	Swimming Pool		3:30 - 8:00 p.m.
23—Wednesday	Swimming Pool		3:30 - 6:30 p.m.
24—Thursday	French Round Table — *Mlle. Lemaire, presiding*	Cafeteria	12:15 p.m.
	French Round Table — *Mlle. Le Brun de Surville, presiding*	Cafeteria	5:30 p.m.
	Needlework Guild Section	Room 208	10:00 - 3:00 p.m.
	Swimming Pool		3:30 - 8:00 p.m.
25—Friday	Swimming Pool		3:30 - 8:00 p.m.
	Swimming Pool	Men Guests	5:00 - 8:00 p.m.
26—Saturday	Swimming Pool		10:00 - 2:00 p.m.
28—Monday	Spanish Round Table — *Miss Mary Coffey, presiding*	Cafeteria	12:00 - 1:00 p.m.
29—Tuesday	Beginners French Class — *Mlle. Simone Deloge, presiding*	Map Room	1:45 p.m.
	Swimming Pool		10:00 - 12:00 M
	Swimming Pool		3:30 - 8:00 p.m.
30—Wednesday	Holiday		
31—Thursday	French Round Table — *Mlle. Lemaire, presiding*	Cafeteria	12:15 p.m.
	French Round Table — *Mlle. Le Brun de Surville, presiding*	Cafeteria	5:30 p.m.
	Swimming Pool		3:30 - 8:00 p.m.

NATIONAL LEAGUE for WOMAN'S SERVICE MAGAZINE

Published Monthly at 465 Post Street

Telephone GArfield 1-8400

Members' Yearly Subscription Rate 50c

Entered as second-class matter April 14, 1928, at the Post Office at San Francisco, California, under the act of March 3, 1879.

SAN FRANCISCO (2)

Volume XXV | May 1951 | Number 4

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NATIONAL LEAGUE FOR WOMAN'S SERVICE OF CALIFORNIA

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Invite a New Member Now While this Fiscal Year is Young

ANNOUNCEMENTS

★ A SPRING CARD PARTY is announced for Friday, May 18, 1951, from 2 to 4:30 o'clock in the North Room. Tables of four for either bridge or canasta may be reserved at five dollars each. Hostesses will provide their own cards and score pads. Single tickets will be $1.25 each, the price including tax, and refreshments which will be served at 4 o'clock. Door prizes will be a feature of the afternoon. This party will provide our members and their guests an opportunity to entertain and be entertained in the Clubhouse at what we hope to make one of the largest of the year's social affairs. Mrs. Clarence N. Walter is Chairman of a large Committee working for the success of the afternoon.

★ MEMBERS' DUES have been overlooked in a number of instances, hence this reminder. The response this year to first and second notices has been gratifying but there are still a number of members who have not sent in their checks. Prompt action at this time will save becoming delinquent.

★ HARRIET PARRISH BARNES will be heard in the first drama reading of the year on Tuesday, May 22 in the North Room at 2:15 o'clock. For non-member guests who may be invited tea will be seventy-five cents; for members attending fifty cents. Mrs. Barnes will discuss current Broadway hits in her refreshing style.

★ KEEPING FIT is an important responsibility of every woman these trying days and there are few better ways than by exercise through swimming. The Pool is open two hours each Tuesday morning for those members who like to swim before luncheon. The Friday night privilege of having men guests offers an opportunity for parties before dinner. Five to eight o'clock are the hours for men guests.

★ MAGAZINES FOR OVERSEAS SHIPMENT are still urgently needed. They can be left in the barrel in the Lobby. Certainly every member who comes into the Clubhouse can find one magazine current within three months to drop into the barrel each time she comes to the Building. That is a small service to ask of each but its total adds up to strengthened morale in those far distant places where so much is being done by so few for so many here at home.

★ THAT NEW MEMBER whom you have been planning to invite to share the privileges of the National League for Woman's Service should be brought in before June first to permit her to attend the New Members Tea which is announced for Tuesday, June 5 from 3 to 5:30 o'clock. There are many newcomers to San Francisco as well as old residents who are waiting to be invited to join our organization. You can give at least one such the opportunity for which she will be grateful.

★ SPANISH ROUND TABLE MEMBERS are enjoying their conversation on Mondays at noon in the Cafeteria. Members who speak Spanish are invited to join the group which meets under the direction of Miss Mary Coffey

★ NEW BOOKS are constantly being added to the Library for the enjoyment of our members. Prompt return of books is a courtesy to other members of the National League and enables more of those who seek new volumes to enjoy our supply.

★ VOLUNTEERS FOR THE SEWING COMMITTEE and for the NEEDLEWORK GUILD UNIT are invited to meet with those members who through the years have rendered such valuable service to our organization. Mrs. Lloyd Lathrap is Chairman of the House Sewing Committee and will welcome volunteers on any Monday morning at 11 o'clock in Room 208. The Needlework Guild group meets the second and fourth Thursdays.

★ THE FRENCH CONSERVATION CLASS which meets Tuesday afternoon will observe a vacation period through the summer months, giving its members an opportunity to make use of their conversation while traveling abroad as some propose to do. The Thursday noon Round Table will continue throughout the season.

★ SINCERE THANKS to those members and friends who sent flowers for our Open House as well as to those who keep us supplied at other times with blossoms and shrubs from their gardens. Opinion concerning the beauty of the decorations on the twenty-fifth anniversary of the opening of the Clubhouse was unanimous and generously expressed.

SPRING CARD PARTY

Friday, May 18th

North Room . . . . Tables of 4—$5.00, tax included

2 o'clock . . . . Single Tickets—$1.25, tax included

DOOR PRIZES

DRAMA TEA

Tuesday, May 22nd

WITH HARRIET PARRISH BARNES

North Room . . . . . Members 50 cents

2:15 o'clock . . . . . Non-Member guests 75 cents

FUTURE DATES

New Members' Tea, June 5th

After-Dinner Cinema Tours—June, July and August

Board Members Present at the Open House on April Twelfth

The President's Message

The many changes of historical interest that are happening around us in these rapidly moving days make the review from the files of the National League Magazine of particular value to our membership today. Thoughts expressed by those who were in office and the articles written in past years give us, in this month's magazine, information of all the National League for Woman's Service has represented in the past and this rich heritage fills us with a deeper desire to carry on with greater zeal these high ideals of service.

▼

MIRIAM McNEAR KORBEL

A BUILDING IN PROSPECT

by Elizabeth H. Moore

Fourth President

★ These have been two such momentous years in the history of the League that your President takes this opportunity to give a brief survey covering that period.

By the will of the Board two quite distinct lines of activity have been carried on since the beginning of 1922 when it was decided to go forward with plans for a permanent home at the same time continuing the work of the League at its present headquarters.

During this time there has been a reorganization of the staff. A consolidation of duties made it possible to eliminate two full time positions resulting in increased efficiency and a saving to the League of $1800 per annum. Since July of this year the manager of the building project has taken over the work of the executive secretary at her own suggestion. This has also contributed very considerable to our happiness and prosperity.

The outstanding accomplishment of the League for the year 1923 has been an increase of members from 2163 to 4811. This speaks well for the real enthusiasm of the membership for our building project.

Although a building committee was appointed in December 1921 to find suitable quarters. it was not until July 1922 that the organization of the building project was worked in detail and the President authorized to appoint the committees and engage a manager.

All of this was done and August found the manager at her desk and the building plans being rushed as rapidly as possible. yet. in spite of the combined efforts of a group of loyal devoted workers, it was not until December that a location was finally found that answered our purpose. At the December meeting it was voted that the name of the new club should be the Women's City Club founded by the National League for Woman's Service and the finance committee was authorized to secure the lot which we now have.

So January 1923 found us with a complete working organization for the building project. a lot that met the needs of the Women's City Club marvelously. with plans grown in a year from 150,000 to one million dollars. It found us still without funds but with a firm belief in our ability to achieve our ambition for a Women's City Club.

That our faith was justified was proved shortly by the successful conclusion of our bond sale in which the $215.-000 issue was oversubscribed in six weeks. A feat that astonished our financial advisors.

Meanwhile the Building Committee had selected an architect and the struggle began *(Continued on page 15)*

FINANCING THE DREAM

by Mrs. S. G. Chapman

Third President

★ The original Building Committee appointed in 1920. after a preliminary survey, reported to the Board on recommending building or otherwise acquiring a clubhouse and outlining a plan or organization.

This plan. with a few changes, was adopted. It comprised a Central Committee of the Building Project, of which the chairmen of the various sub-committees—Building. Furnishing. Finance. Revenue. Publicity—were members, with the President as Chairman, and included the appointment of a Manager of the Building Project as chief executive to co-ordinate the work of these committees. A board of thirty-one members was too unwieldly an instrument to undertake a work requiring quick decision and prompt action, and the Central Committee was given power to act.

Two plans presented themselves—buying and remodeling to suit our needs. or acquiring a lot and building a new clubhouse. After an exhaustive survey the first of these was discarded, either because the property was not well located or because necessary alterations were too costly.

Early in these proceedings the Finance Committee developed the fact that if the dues were to be kept at $6.00 the building must be income producing—it must be used to capacity and therefore must be located where it would be easily accessible to the members. Within a stone's throw of Union Square was the ideal, but this meant within the area of the highest priced property in the city and seemed prohibitive. Nothing daunted. the Building Committee outlined its minimum needs. submitted them to an architect and a rough plan with approximate cost was given to the Finance Committee to work out.

After much figuring and consultation with realtors as to the rent that might reasonably be expected from shops on the ground floor. with hotel experts as to the rent of rooms and probable income from restaurant and other departments. with business executives as to management and maintenance, a satisfactory income statement was developed. This was submitted to men of wide experience in these lines, worked over again and again, checked and rechecked by experts and finally pronounced safe. This statement was then taken to the bank where it was subjected to a merciless analysis and again it was pronounced safe. The outcome of these conversations with the bank was their agreement to take a $600.000 first mortgage bond issue and to place for us a $200.000 second mortgage if the National League for Woman's Service would raise the remaining $200.000. *(Continued on page 13)*

EDITORIAL . . .

THIS NUMBER OF THE MAGAZINE fittingly brings to our readers excerpts from past issues which will we think be of special interest at this time as we celebrate the twenty-fifth year in our clubhouse. Often asked what the National League for Woman's Service is, where it started, what it stands for, we feel it appropriate to answer in the actual words of those who were responsible for its successful operation. Last month we printed the reports of 1950. This month we go further back into history and answer the questions so often asked about the clubhouse. Added to these historical sketches are "dated" stories which as reprints from former Issues of our Magazine will be interesting—some amusing, some informative.

TWENTY-FIVE could easily become a magic symbol ', added to its significance in the life of the Women's City Club, it were to epresent a twenty-five dollar gift in appreciation of the services the Club- ouse has rendered in its quarter century on Post Street. How stunning it ould prove to be if the suggestion to make this symbol a reality should ring response from each of our 5600 members, either directly or indirectly. 'istory has shown that nothing is impossible in the National League for 'oman's Service when members are told what they can specifically do to elp. Here is a request and a hope. Remember the Anniversary Gift Fund i this Twenty-fifth Anniversary Year.

A BOY OF THIRTEEN looks for the first time upon the land that he has been brought up to know as his own country. What must he think as he shares with his distinguished father and lovely mother the plaudits of his fellow citizens? To few lads have been given the bewildering experiences of young Arthur MacArthur. His horizon is a mature internationalism of the great Pacific Area. As personification of the youth of our country, his responsibility is uniquely a grave one, touching as it does lands of illiteracy and lands of vast technical knowledge. We pray that the strength to measure correctly responsibility and opportunity as it shall come to him in this new environment, to walk humbly before his God and to measure up to the ideals of the United States of America which he has been taught to love, shall follow him into the difficult period of readjustment ahead.

DID YOU "bring in" a new member last year? If not, ill you do so now, for four hundred initiation fees are needed to equal the im this item brought last year in providing operating costs of our club- ouse. You can make your volunteer service concrete by this bit of effort on our part. You can keep your own dues as at present. The advantages of a odernly equipped building, from swimming pool to bedroom floors, are ade possible only by a large membership. The National League for Wom- n's Service can do whatever its membership support.

"TWENTY-FIVE YEARS is a long time to carry on." This comment was made at the recent Open House which celebrated the anniversary of the building of the Women's City Club of San Francisco. It bears analysis. Is a quarter century "a long time?" "Yes," it certainly is, in this era of swift moving events and fluctuating interests, of widening horizons too vast for peoples of one nation to understand overnight those of other lands as is expected of them when radio and television bring instantaneous transmission of sound from one part of the globe to another. But "No" it certainly is not, in the long vision of progress of mankind and growth of cultures and aims which take time to develop. The social sciences move slowly toward the goal of human kindness and mutual understanding for these are best attained by common experience which binds together in mutual consideration as well as affection. So it is that the twenty-five years of clubhouse history is both long and short in the scheme of the National League for Woman's Service. May the success of the past with its vicissitudes and its perils provide the needed experience for progress in the future as we move into a world needing the healing quality of volunteer service one to another.

THE CORNER STONE

by Mrs. S. G. Chapman

Third President

★ You have heard of the National League for Woman's Service—the past and the present—of the service which has made it all possible—service of many, not of a few.

You have heard how this great building was financed in six weeks' time, how it rises with every modern equipment to care for our physical needs.

I see us now a great army of women—6000 strong—moving forward into the future with resolute spirit, with service in our hearts, high ideals in our souls, volunteers in a community which needs our help. Such an army should be housed in a dignified manner, for are we not to entertain women of other nations who have these same ideals, are we not to meet women of our own land, east and west, and bid them welcome, and must we not gather together to talk over our local problems and learn of and from each other?

The future then holds many promises. In reverence we lay the cornerstone of the Women's City Club of San Francisco! Conceived in idealism, moulded in service, cemented in friendship!

SERVICE

by June Richardson Lucas

Second President

Born of a nation's call, you sprang,
Full grown, to meet cruel needs
Of War. You worked, you wept, you sang
Through days and months of tragic deeds—
You learned *through tears* to serve.

The weary price of comradeship you paid
Gladly. That blood-red bond
Between man and man was firmly made
By your myriad common tasks well done—
You learned *with joy* to serve.

Far from ghastly scenes of war, you toiled
Steadily. The bitter pain
From distant muck of battle field was foiled
By your brave hearts. Faith smothered hate insane—
You learned *with love* to serve.

The tumult ceased, and then you saw
The miracle. The old, old magic
Wrought by service, free from selfish flaw,
Bound all who worked together—
You had learned to serve each other!

By that radiant vision, you are held
Closely. Shoulder to shoulder you stand.
Whatever the need, or when, none can foretell,
But here the cornerstone of every plan
Is service, service of fellow man.

WHAT NEXT?

by Mrs. Duncan McDuffie

First President

★ The history of the Women's City Club is a part of the National League for Woman's Service. These past ten years are but the third chapter in the life commenced by the League in 1917. To understand this last chapter it is necessary to review the first and second; each covers a period of distinctly different character, yet through all runs an unchanging spirit.

The first period is that of the war. The activities of this time are familiar—canteens, information units, detachments in stenography, typing, and clerical work, occupational therapy courses, motor services, cooking groups for canteen supplies, survey and other individual services. One might say in passing that the League began building and furnishing their present Club when it began arranging and furnishing the canteen in the Monadnock and the Presidio Clubs, so unvarying has been the atmosphere of charm and comfort and friendliness created by the Volunteers out of almost nothing.

But perhaps less realized are the gains to the members of the League. Experience in the ready and admirable performance of a great variety of tasks. Opportunity to develop talents often unsuspected by their owners, and perhaps, most important of all, a new awareness of other women.

The members of the League came from every social and economic group, many of them leaving for the first time the special circles in which their lives had been passed. They learned that each woman had her own contribution to make from her own background and training, and that each contribution was necessary to complete the whole. They wore the same uniform, worked together in canteens, kitchens, formed new acquaintances, new likings, new interests, new respects.

When the armistice ended war work and the membership realized that disbanding the League meant destroying all the association of the war years, it was dismayed at such a catastrophe more than any other influence that forced the question into bold relief.

Why not make club rooms for women, as attractive as had been the canteens, giving a common meeting ground for members and an opportunity to carry on volunteer work? The response from hundreds of members encouraged the Board to venture to continue the League and its Volunteer Service, and to organize a self-supporting Club for women. Thus, February, 1919, opened the Second Chapter of the League in the small and charming club rooms at 333 Kearny Street. *(Continued on page 13)*

GARDENS

by Mrs. Cleaveland Forbes

Fifth President

"Why does a president of a City Club, surrounded by buildings, choose as the title of her article such a ubject as Gardens? Does she wish to bring a glimpse hrough word pictures of the beauty of the country to the own dwellers?" Well may the readers ask these questions. he subject does seem inappropriate as a contribution to ie history of such a Club, but not for the Club for which write, the Women's City Club of San Francisco founded y the National League for Woman's Service. There is omething in the word Garden which carries me back to ie days before there was a Women's City Club, when omen's thought and energy were devoted to making righter and happier the days of the men who had anwered their country's call to help bring peace into the ar-torn world.

In the Canteens organized by the National League for Voman's Service, glorious flowers, always fresh and arnged as artistically as for a formal entertainment, were ie gift of our gardens.

This Service of providing and of arranging flowers was arried over to our next development, the National League or Woman's Service Club for women at 333 Kearny treet. How our gardens and flowers glorified those comortable but shabby rooms! In spite of battered containers nd vases that leaked, loving Service created arrangements f great beauty. Here we first saw the artistic work of our resent President, whose great talent has been a gift to ie membership all these years.

Changes again—in 1926 our own Club House was pened. There hidden from the street was the framework or our patio garden, now one of the beauty spots in San rancisco. It comes as a surprise to visitors to San Franisco. "A garden in the heart of a city block, how glorious" the comment so often heard. Then with pride, some one ill say "the unique thing about our garden is that after ie pioneering days our garden has been the care of one f our members. Don't you think that the personal service nows in a garden, the flowers seem to respond so quickly."

Step from the patio into the American Room, there gain the garden motive is seen. The furnishing committee new that there is peace and rest in a garden, so they overed the walls with old-time-formal-garden wall paper. he effect is perfect.

With the increased membership, more calls were made pon the Volunteer Service. In no branch of the Service as the demand more constant than upon the group which pplied greenery, flowers and *(Continued on page 14)*

WHAT AND WHY IS A CLUB?

by Mrs. A. P. Black

Seventh President

★ We who are concerned with the functioning of our organization may pause to ask: What is a women's club such as ours, and what does club membership involve? These may seem superficial questions with answers patent to the most casual observer, and yet, upon the clear understanding and disinterested conception of them, depend the successful operation of the club.

A club is a voluntary association of persons for a common object, generally social intercourse and mutual benefit. There is no compulsion in its formation. No outside interest is exerted to increase its membership. No one is compelled to join against her own desire. Women are allured to ally themselves with it by the belief and consideration of advantages to be obtained individually and collectively. This free will involves in the membership certain duties and obligations expressed or understood.

It is related of a former president of these United States, that whatever position he was called upon to hold, he sought not merely to possess the office, but to become in every sense a fitting incumbent, to assume its responsibilities, to perform its duties and to hold it to its highest standard of efficiency and usefulness. The same thought applies to places of less distinction and generally responsibility follows possession, but there is a difference in possessing a membership and in becoming a member of a club. Possessing a membership may be a passive condition, but becoming a member involves the responsibility of providing a share of service, of good feeling, of patience, of helpfulness and general progress to the club. It involves a real desire and effort to preserve a friendly harmonious atmosphere and to have at heart always the best interests of the organization. It embodies too, the confidence that these ideals pervade the whole fabric and that no obstruction to them exists in officers, staff or membership.

We are proud of the home-like congenial atmosphere that prevails in our Club, but always we must remember that we are still "The National League for Woman's Service" and that service and helpfulness are necessary in every possible direction. Service may be only a smile at the friendly faces behind the steam table; it may be in the careful handling of magazines and books in the library; in the use of the various departments; in joining the ranks of the volunteers; in obedience to established house rules; in refraining from requests that are in any way unjust or particular; in having a share in maintaining throughout the organization that intangible thing, a feeling of satisfaction and contentment. It is on such a membership that we build our hopes of usefulness.

PRESIDENTS' MESSAGES

by Katharine Donohoe

Ninth and Eleventh President

★ As the tide of a busy season carries us onward, and events all about crowd upon our calendar, it is well for us briefly to take our bearings and note wherein and why The National League for Woman's Service differs from the ever-increasing number of organizations and their ensuing activities. Instinctively we turn to those whose vision wrote into our constitution: "The object of this organization shall be to offer opportunities for the guidance, the training and the development of women through the various departments of service to women." A brief sentence this, that has stood the test of time and still remains the thought of the moments as well as the need. Guidance, training, development—progression, unselfish, and inspiring—it appeals to every woman and should unite the membership in deeper appreciation of our National League and a more purposeful accomplishment of our service to women in our community.

by Elizabeth Eshleman

Tenth President

★ At this moment in the history of the world when many hearts and minds are in agony over the fate of their dear ones and of friends, it is a blessing to them to find occupation in service to others. We of the National League for Woman's Service are not unmindful of this and are not wanting in the will to be of use. We feel also that work of mind or of hands acts often as a stabilizer in time of ordeal. Even though a great part of the world is inundated with woe we are about to participate in the second season of our Exposition. There we shall find peace and beauty and at least a temporary freedom from worry and there our volunteer service will be making our contribution to the Exposition and to the pleasure of the women attending. A well-informed group of volunteers will be found in the Women's Building each day dispensing information concerning the Exposition, the State of California, and its subdivisions. We are happy that we can offer this service to the women who will visit the Exposition.

by Mrs. Eliot Blackwelder

Twelfth President

★ Despite V-J Day, the war activities of the National League for Woman's Service continued on, and not until the National Defenders' Club had closed in June of 1946 did we find time to think in terms of post-war services. Pursuing the policy to confer with those in authority, the War Activities Chairman visited General Stilwell and Admiral Wright immediately after Christmas, 1945, to ask when in their opinion the work of the National Defenders' Club would have been completed. Both officers agreed that June should see the official end of the Demobilization Period. Accordingly, Saturday, June 22nd, was the date set. On the previous February twenty-second, the fifth anniversary of the Club, a most impressive ceremony took place in the Room when a citation from the U. S. Navy was presented to the National League for Woman's Service by Admiral Carleton S. Wright. On this occasion many ranking officers toured the Club and inspected the building, commending its war services and looking it over in light of our possible volunteer post-war usefulness. Throughout March, April and May the Evacuation Center was used by the Army as a Receiving Station for War Brides from Europe as well as Australia. The death of General Stilwell in October brought sorrow to those volunteers who had shared the honor of receiving him during his inspection of the Clubhouse in February. In speaking of his visit, one of the staff, Mrs. Beecher, commented: "He was a kindly gentleman as well as a fine officer, for he was the only ranking officer who ever spoke to us personally as he passed by."

l Report

y Marion Whitfield Leale, Eighth President

What have we gained by holding up the mirror to the accomplishments of 1929? nder such circumstances we do not always e what we look for, but we never fail to e what we look at. If it be the imperfec- ons, let us look at them closely to correct iem. For instance, the departmental reds, in e few cases in which they occur, can be iped out in 1930, if we as individual club embers do our share. If it be the beauty the various activities or of the Volunteer ervice shining through the year's program, t us linger a moment in admiration, and nse the inner glow of satisfaction which llows where unstintingly we have given of irselves to others.

At the Annual Meeting it was a gorgeous ing for thirty-one chairmen to condense to two-minute reports the work which had ost them and their devoted committees indreds of hours of labor. They wove their read into the tapestry picture and retired. hey asked no applause. They explained it made no apologies. The leaders of the ture are thus qualifying for office. They e in our midst—these women of vision id accomplishment we see reflected in the stance. *They* are doing their alloted tasks -the results lie in your hands. The financial rogram of 1930 demands the same attention that of 1929 from us all. With the same evotion and support from the *membership*, e experience of past committees can be pitalized. Simultaneously the Volunteer ervice program demands constant vigilance, r never for one instant can a department be indicapped by a hiatus in the continuous ow of willing workers.

In other words, we are a unique group— e of the National League for Women's ervice of California. We are engaged in the eration of a million-dollar business. We ve met our financial obligations to date id intend to continue to do so. At the same me, despite the fact that the newspapers id the business world of men consider this eration of a million dollar business the ost interesting and most important part of ir program, we ourselves count this second- y in our consideration, for the real reason e are banded together is to support a serv- e organization, to get the habit of working gether, to be one eight-thousandth of a oup which is not primarily selfish.

Let us look again into the mirror and be- ld ourselves still with the enthusiasm of uth, still stumbling along but with no rious scars from our falls, honest in ex- ression, with eyes visioning the future, and ith a beauty of countenance reflecting the irit of this very soul of ours, this kindli- ness to one another while we learn to know the virtues of each other and step forward together on to the next rung of the ladder. The reflection inspires.

Financing the Building

(Continued from page 8)

Because of the probable sales resistance to club bonds and because the Finance Committee considered it better business to keep club activities separate from building ownership, the Post Investment Company was organized. The stock of this company, representing ownership of the building, was to be acquired by the National League for Women's Service out of earnings.

An option was taken on a lot and the Finance Committee turned its attention to devising ways and means of raising its quota. Two plans were discussed—the sale of stock to the members, making them partners in the enterprise, and the sale of debenture bonds, making them creditors. After much discussion the former was abandoned because of stockholders liability and its probably affect on sales, and the latter was recommended. The Board of Directors became the Bond Selling Committee, each member making up a team, and an enthusiastic and aggressive campaign carried on. There was a speaker in the dining room every day and the entire membership was swept by a spirit of enthusiasm which resulted in the bond issue being oversold in six weeks.

The stipulated $200,000 having been subscribed, the Finance Committe resumed its conversations with the bank. All its efforts were now bent upon having the best possible terms for the payment of the first mortgage bonds written into the indenture. These were to be serial bonds falling due at stated periods. To put the first payments off as far as possible and to make them as small as possible, so that the Club might be in its full earning stride before any considerable amount was needed took every bit of finesse and persuasion which the committee was capable. The bank was in complete sympathy with the project but the restrictions of banking laws had to be complied with. At last the time and amount of payments were worked out satisfactorily to both.

Then followed nerve-shattering days with the Corporation Commissioner and the State Banking Commissioner, explaining ourselves, our project and defending our figures. Permission was sought from the former for the issuance of both bond issues, and from the latter authorization to make the senior issue legal for savings bank investment.

The income statement was based on a membership of 6000 and a campaign for members was waged, paralleling in enthusiasm the bond-selling campaign. That we had made no mistake in believing that San Francisco women were ready for a city club was evidenced by the fact that the membership doubled in three weeks and redoubled in another three weeks. The initiations received from the last 3000 members furnished the first working capital for salary, surveyors' fees, building permits and the first payment on the lot.

While all this feverish activity was going forward the date of the expiration of the option loomed and we were not ready to exercise it. An extension was sought but another offer was in the hands of the owner's agent and we were unsuccessful. It was the last day, Saturday, a business half holiday, and there was no time to reach the Board. In this extremity one of the members out of her deep interest in the project put up her personal securities and arranged a loan of $10,000. The first payment was made and the lot was ours.

An interesting fact in connection with this lot is that it was brought to the attention of the original Building Committee during its preliminary survey and discarded without discussion as being beyond our wildest dreams. It just did not seem possible to handle a $190,000 proposition with $1,500 in the treasury! We paid $30,000 for our conservatism or lack of vision, for the lot cost us $220,000 a year later.

Early the following week the Board executed a joint note and the temporary loan was paid off.

The financing having been completed, the Building Committee engaged an architect and started work on the final plans. Thereafter the work of the Finance Committee became somewhat drab—holding down costs, checking expenditures, budgeting for the Furnishing Committee, and other necessary drudgery. Looking back now on the completed job, the Finance Committee realizes it had a rare privilege and a real thrill in raising and spending $1,000,000, nothing comparable to which will ever again be within the experience of its members.

What Next?

(Continued from page 10)

The new Club was financed, all work was done by volunteers. The membership continued to show the same variety in occupations and interests, the rooms became overcrowded and larger quarters were inevitable. Even the most daring of the Board had considered an investment of $250,000 as large, but a search for a new location was commenced, only to meet with constant discouragement.

Then the genius which has always guided the League inspired Mrs. Chapman to announce that she had seen the only site suit-

(Continued on page 14)

The new Spring and Summer models are in. Hats this season are more individual and flattering. Flower trimmings are on the brims instead of the crowns, which brings the color and softness nearer to the face. Veils are smart worn long. Bring in your hats also, to be remodeled.

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Vocational Guidance An Early Activity

By Emma L. Noonan, Board of Directors

★ As far back as in its headquarters in the Flood Building the National League for Woman's Service established a Placement Service. During the war, assistance was given the Land Army, which in return gave some of its funds to the Club when it closed its own work.

At "333 Kearny," when the National League was organized on a peace basis, the Placement Bureau was continued for the benefit of both members and the community. After two years it seemed wise to substitute a part-time Bureau of Vocational Guidance and Information, the actual placement work being turned over to the Community Placement Agency. This Vocational Bureau of the League not only supplied accurate information regarding opportunities for women, and acted as a clearing house for directing callers to proper sources of employment, but it helped through personal analysis the many women who found in this Bureau the time for consultation which larger organizations could not give to them.

When the new home was built on Post Street this Bureau broadened its scope by initiating public meetings at which authoritative leaders discussed subjects from the vocational point of view.

The contacts which this Bureau by its neutrality could command made it an outstanding center for many years. Correspondence abroad and at home built up for it a file which was in constant use for ten years at "465." Then with the changing economic conditions, Government agencies entered into the picture and the Board of Directors of the League felt that the continuance of the Bureau would be an over-lapping. As the policy of the National League has always been to provide only such services as were being left undone in the community, the Bureau was therefore closed. The record of the achievement of this department, however, rightfully appears in any historical number of the National League for Woman's Service, for its work has been unique. Not only has guidance been given to thousands of women, but courage and new inspiration for old tasks. Many an applicant has voiced to the wise and impersonal director of the Bureau the personal problems of her own life which otherwise would have harassed and worried her, perhaps to the point of defeat. The Vocational Guidance Bureau of the National League is a chapter of its history of which as a service organization it is particularly proud.

Gardens

(Continued from page 11)

berries for the decoration of our rooms. The gardens of the Peninsula, Marin County and the Bay Region were brought to our rooms. We grew to accepting this Service unthinkingly, took it for granted that we must always have flowers, forgot the work that was behind all this free offering from devoted gardeners. That perhaps some of us who had gardens might do our share did not occur to us. Upon looking through the Magazine of my year 1927, I came across this notice, "Our flowers for this season are almost gone and we shall miss them, for the flowers in the Club have been a joy to everyone. Many do not know that all our lovely flowers are sent in from private gardens, and it is one of the loveliest services rendered the Club." This applies to 1936 just as it did in 1927. Another paragraph which caught my eye was the account of an evening recital in our auditorium on March 16th and 17th. Then Thomas Wilfred at the console of the Calvilux created scenes of sheer beauty. "Moving forms of color, at one moment as fleeting and evanescent as pastel-shaded phantoms playing hide-and-seek in a twilight mirage" was the description of one writer. To a garden lover came the impression of pastel shaded tulips and spikes of delphinium and many soft, misty flowers swirling round on space. Let this be my reason for mentioning the Calvilux in my tribute to Gardens and the part they play in the Volunteer Service of the National League for Woman's Service.

What Next?

(Continued from page 13)

able to the new venture, that the investment in land and building would be a million dollars and that the members of the League would finance it. They did.

The Third Chapter is the Women's City Club. But the clubhouse would be only a shell, if the same genius of the League did not pervade it as it had pervaded the war work, the canteens, the clubrooms.

The growth of this spirit which still expresses itself in Volunteer Service, in the mutual regard of members, has been due, I believe, to the ideals and courage and sacrifice of women who from the first day of organization to this anniversary have steadily held before all of us the ideals on which the League was founded. It is this "spirit of the League," continuing into the Women's City Club, which justifies the sacrifice of the many women who through years have spent their thought and time and strength in its different services. It is an example of the best that women can do for women and for their community.

Quotation From a Report August 17, 1925, By Mrs. M. S. Koshland

Member of the Board of Directors 917-1951)

The Furnishing Committee meets as a whole each Tuesday and Friday and in etween meetings each member is gaining etail data, so that it is safe to say each day es everyone busy. After comparison of rices and quality, Sloane and Company are have the carpet contract although the tual order will not be placed until this eek. Bedroom draperies also have been se-cted and this order will be signed tomor-ow with Sloane. Chairs for dining service re being studied and various firms are com-eting for the order. It has been decided to all the room off the roof garden, the Ameri-an Room, furnishing it as early American, uilding from the old spool table, Chippen-ale mirror, and old walnut chairs we in-erited from the canteens, and when one ealizes its ideal location with west sun pour-ng in on one side, and sheltered roof-arden opening to the east from casement indows, it is easy to imagine the home at-nosphere which is possible for this lovely orner of the lounge floor. This floor is above he church and is more than attractive. The nemorial fund from the Defender's Club is ow $711.50 and after another month's con-ributions have arrived the Club chairman ill meet with the Furnishing Committee to etermine what form this memorial shall ake.

The Furnishing Committee has met for 14 nonths—two days each week and although ny furnishing committee is liable to criti-ism as to taste, no criticism can ever be eveled at it for haste, or carelessness in se-ection. Miss Henrietta Moffat, Ch., Miss Mary Dunham, Miss Ruth Gedney, Mrs. Marcus S. Koshland, Mrs. Frederick Mead.

A Building in Prospect

(Continued from page 8)

etween the ideal building and the one finan-ially possible.

There have been long periods of delay, mpossible to explain, but unavoidable. The ompromise has at last been agreed upon nough faith and patience will be needed or just a little time yet while the final detail s being completed. In short, we have a lot. he project has been financed, the general lans have been accepted, the pioneering ays are over.

It is not possible to give due praise to the omen who have so whole-heartedly de-oted themselves to the cause. They have chieved these results in the face of many iscouragements and obstacles that would ave defeated those less courageous.

We look to 1924 to see the consummation f our dreams—on Post Stret.

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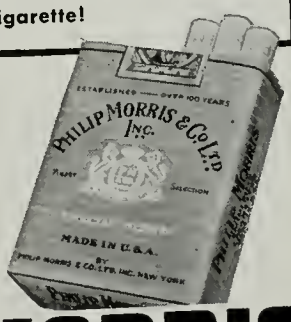

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NATIONAL LEAGUE *for* WOMAN'S SERVICE MAGAZINE

JUNE
1951
Vol. XXV • No. 5

PUBLISHED BY THE NATIONAL LEAGUE FOR WOMAN'S SERVICE
WOMEN'S CITY CLUB - 465 POST ST. - SAN FRANCISCO - PRICE 15c

NATIONAL LEAGUE *for* WOMAN'S SERVICE

JUNE CALENDAR

SWIMMING POOL HOURS

Tuesday—10:00 a.m. to 12:00 M.
Tuesday—3:30-8:00 p.m.
Wednesday—3:30-6:30 p.m.
Thursday—3:30-8:00 p.m.
Friday—3:30-8:00 p.m.
Men Guests—5:00-8:00 p.m.
Saturday—10:00-2:00 p.m.

CAFETERIA HOURS MONDAY THROUGH SATURDAY

Breakfast 7:30-9:30 — Luncheon 11:30-1:30 — Dinner 5:30-7:30

JUNE — 1951

1—Friday	Swimming Pool		3:30 - 8:00 p.m.
	Swimming Pool	Men Guests	5:00 - 8:00 p.m.
2—Saturday	Swimming Pool		10:00 - 2:00 p.m.
4—Monday	Spanish Round Table — *Miss Mary Coffey, presiding*	Cafeteria	12:00 - 1:00 p.m.
5—Tuesday	New Memrers' Tea	North Room	3:30 - 5:30 p.m.
	Swimming Pool		10:00 - 12:00 M.
	Swimming Pool		3:30 - 8:00 p.m.
	Beginners French Class — *Mlle. Simone Deloge, presiding*	Map Room	1:45 p.m.
6—Wednesday	Swimming Pool		3:30 - 6:30 p.m.
7—Thursday	French Round Table — *Mlle. Lemaire, presiding*	Cafeteria	12:15 p.m.
	French Round Table — *Mlle. Le Brun de Surville, presiding*	Cafeteria	5:30 p.m.
	Swimming Pool		3:30 - 8:00 p.m.
8—Friday	Swimming Pool		3:30 - 8:00 p.m.
	Swimming Pool	Men Guests	5:00 - 8:00 p.m.
	Club Table	Cafeteria	12:15 p.m.
9—Saturday	Swimming Pool		10:00 - 2:00 p.m.
11—Monday	Spanish Round Table — *Miss Mary Coffey, presiding*	Cafeteria	12:00 - 1:00 p.m.
12—Tuesday	Swimming Pool		10:00 - 12:00 M.
	Swimming Pool		3:30 - 8:00 p.m.
	Beginners French Class — *Mlle. Simone Deloge, presiding*	Map Room	1:45 p.m.
13—Wednesday	Swimming Pool		3:30 - 6:30 p.m.
14—Thursday	French Round Table — *Mlle. Lemaire, presiding*	Cafeteria	12:15 p.m.
	French Round Table — *Mlle. Le Brun de Surville, presiding*	Cafeteria	5:30 p.m.
	Swimming Pool		3:30 - 8:00 p.m.
	Needlework Guild Section	Room 208	10:00 - 3:00 p.m.
	Cinema Cruise	Auditorium	7:45 p.m.
15—Friday	Swimming Pool		3:30 - 8:00 p.m.
	Swimming Pool	Men Guests	5:00 - 8:00 p.m.
16—Saturday	Swimming Pool		10:00 - 2:00 p.m.
18—Monday	Spanish Round Table — *Miss Mary Coffey, presiding*	Cafeteria	12:00 - 1:00 p.m.
19—Tuesday	Swimming Pool		10:00 - 12:00 M.
	Swimming Pool		3:30 - 8:00 p.m.
	Beginners French Class — *Mlle. Simone Deloge, presiding*	Map Room	1:45 p.m.
20—Wednesday	Swimming Pool		3:30 - 6:30 p.m.
21—Thursday	French Round Table — *Mlle. Lemaire, presiding*	Cafeteria	12:15 p.m.
	French Round Table — *Mlle. Le Brun de Surville, presiding*	Cafeteria	5:30 p.m.
	Swimming Pool		3:30 - 8:00 p.m.
22—Friday	Swimming Pool		3:30 - 8:00 p.m.
	Swimming Pool	Men Guests	5:00 - 8:00 p.m.
23—Saturday	Swimming Pool		10:00 - 2:00 p.m.
25—Monday	Spanish Round Table — *Miss Mary Coffey, presiding*	Cafeteria	12:00 - 1:00 p.m.
26—Tuesday	Swimming Pool		10:00 - 12:00 M.
	Swimming Pool		3:30 - 8:00 p.m.
	Beginners French Class — *Mlle. Simone Deloge, presiding*	Map Room	1:45 p.m.
27—Wednesday	Swimming Pool		3:30 - 6:30 p.m.
28—Thursday	French Round Table — *Mlle. Lemaire, presiding*	Cafeteria	12:15 p.m.
	French Round Table — *Mlle. Le Brun de Surville, presiding*	Cafeteria	5:30 p.m.
	Needlework Guild Section	Room 208	10:00 - 3:00 p.m.
	Swimming Pool		3:30 - 8:00 p.m.
	Cinema Cruise	Auditorium	7:45 p.m.
29—Friday	Swimming Pool		3:30 - 8:00 p.m.
	Swimming Pool	Men Guests	5:00 - 8:00 p.m.
30—Saturday	Swimming Pool		10:00 - 2:00 p.m.

ATIONAL LEAGUE
or WOMAN'S SERVICE
MAGAZINE

Published Monthly
at 465 Post Street

Telephone
GArfield 1-8400

Members' Yearly Subscription Rate 50c

Entered as second-class matter April 14, 1928, at the Post Office at San Francisco, California, under the act of March 3, 1879.

SAN FRANCISCO (2)

olume XXV June 1951 Number 5

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with new and varied menus at noon and at dinner in the cafeteria

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Services for two persons

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4 sandwiches
2 fresh fruit
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for private social functions at the clubhouse. Prepared foods and hors d'oeuvres to take home at costs less than possible to the home maker and with far more convenience.

CATERING ADVICE

to insure satisfaction in planning menus at the clubhouse and at home.

ANNOUNCEMENTS

★ CINEMA CRUISES are scheduled for the summer months in the Clubhouse. The first one is dated for Thursday, June 14 at 7:45 o'clock in the Auditorium, following dinner in the Cafeteria. Dr. and Mrs. Frederick W. Kroll will share with us that evening the pictures which they took on a recent round-the-world flight. "Here Today and Gone Tomorrow" is the captivating title under which they will show pictures of India, Kashmir, Irac, Macao, and Portugal. Members and guests may secure tickets with their dinner on the Cruise evenings, the second of which is set for June 28 when Mr. and Mrs. Raymond Frick will show their pictures of the Scandinavian Peninsula and Denmark. "The Golden Gate in '48" is the title of the second June cruise. The cinema tours planned for June, July and August offer members and guests delightful opportunities for vicarious travel.

★ OUR RESTAURANT DEPARTMENT is under new management with Mr. Edward Guberski in charge. His wide experience in such work augurs well for our service to our members and those groups who find the Women's City Club Cafeteria their meeting place. Members who have not been patronizing the cafeteria or availing themselves rarely of the opportunity to purchase food to take home will now find some interesting surprises to help solve the summer food problem. Mr. Guberski is available to members for catering consultation.

★ MAGAZINES AND POCKET SIZED BOOKS are more and more in demand to meet the calls that come to us from the military branches who need reading material sorely for men and women in the front lines and in hospitals. Bring or send in current magazines and books whenever you can. They are needed and we are counted upon to furnish many.

★ FIVE FOURTEEN-DAY BOOKS may be withdrawn at one time by any member who wishes to take them for vacation reading. If you plan to be away from home or come to town seldom in the vacation season, ask the Librarian on duty about the privilege.

★ TWO DOOR-PRIZES contributed for the Spring Card Party remain unclaimed, ticket stub No. 1419, drawn for an oriental rectangular metal flower holder and ticket stub No. 1439, for one dozen bamboo place mats. Holders of these tickets may claim the prizes at the Executive Office. Winners of other prizes were: Miss Amy Edwards, glass flower vase; Mrs. Edward Bransten, potted plant; Mrs. G. F. Norman, painted metal tray: Mrs. Dan Driscoll, oriental tray; Miss Margarita Espinosa, twin decks of playing cards in leather case.

★ SUMMER VISITORS to San Francisco will welcom a guest card from members who can thus increase th use of the Clubhouse while extending the courtesy to out of-town friends. An unlimited guest card privilege is ob tainable for one dollar and is good throughout the fisca year.

★ DUES FOR 1951-1952 are past due and members ar reminded that it is now necessary to show the 195 membership card to avail themselves of the privileges o the third and fourth floors. Prompt response on the par of those members who have said they are sending in thei checks but who have overlooked doing so is important t the National League at this time and will save member embarrassment.

★ A NEW MEMBERS TEA for those who have joine since last fall is announced for Tuesday, June 5 fron 3:30 to 5:30 o'clock in the North Room. The President an members of the Board of Directors will welcome those wh in recent months have expressed their approval and sup port of the volunteer service aim and program of th National League and by joining have become a part of it Sponsors of the honor guests as well as the membershi generally are invited to attend. For all but honor guest tea is fifty cents.

★ SWIMMING INSTRUCTION as a prelude to vacatio or just plain swimming for exercise are available t the Club Swimming Pool on week-days, Tuesday throug Saturday, at hours shown on the Club calendar. Men guest are welcome on Friday evenings between 5 and 8 o'cloc so family nights are possible. Saturday morning swim followed by lunch in the cafeteria make an ideal progra for entertaining your children and their friends. An im portant Saturday date for children is in the making. Watc for it in the July magazine.

★ HOSTESS GIFTS or gifts for special occasions are t be found in the League Shop at reasonable prices i wide variety. Members render a service to the Nationa League when they make their purchases here, and to them selves by saving wear and tear in shopping.

★ SUMMER CLOSING DATES for the cafeteria will a usual be the first two weeks in July. This year servic will not be available between July 2 through 16 inclusiv with July 17 set for re-opening.

★ TEA SERVICE in the Lounge is always an attracti feature in the Clubhouse and never more so than in th summer.

TEA

HONORING NEW MEMBERS

TUESDAY, JUNE 5

NORTH ROOM 3:30 - 5:30 o'clock

New members and their sponsors are invited to attend.

TEA — FIFTY CENTS

FIRST AFTER DINNER CRUISE

THURSDAY, JUNE 14

7:45 o'clock

"HERE TODAY AND GONE TOMORROW"

World tour pictures

by

DR. AND MRS. FREDERICK W. KROLL

SECOND AFTER DINNER CRUISE

THURSDAY, JUNE 28

7:45 o'clock

"GOLDEN GATE IN FORTY-EIGHT"

films

by

MR. AND MRS. RAYMOND FRICK

Tickets to cruises available only to those dining in the Cafeteria on those evenings.

DINNER HOURS . . . 5:30 to 7:30 O'CLOCK

The Flag of the United States
in the National Defenders Club
World War II

The President's Message

June is a month when nature is in full glory and our hearts are filled with joy by the beauty around us. How fortunate we are to be able to plan vacations to places both far and near, with opportunities for relaxation and appreciation of the fine things of life. Here at home our Clubhouse offers much to visitors to our city and these privileges are possible through the unlimited guest cards available to each of our members, while those members who remain in the city will find our building a welcome spot for recreation. May every member benefit from these summer changes and our National League continue to grow in service.

▼

MIRIAM McNEAR KORBEL

The Flag of the United States

by Marion Leale

★ Has it been your experience to be in a foreign land in peace time when flags were flying in the breezes and you felt a queer nostalgia flooding your soul as with detachment you looked on at the expression of a patriotism other than your own? Has it been your experience to be in another country in war time when the flags of many nations were displayed side by side and you looked quickly down the line and then suddenly you knew what you were looking for, for the flag of the United States was there and surely you knew that it was more beautiful than all the rest?

Well, if you have had either of these experiences then you know why Flag Day which was legalized by President Wilson in 1915 has special significance for you. It is not that the day memorializes a piece of bunting or adds just another holiday to the chain of recreational opportunities. It is rather that it does honor to a symbol of free democracy which is inherent in the America we too often take for granted. As such it is an important day of the year and deserves consideration which comes from a knowledge of what it is all about.

The history of the development of the Flag of the United States is interesting and as Flag Day approaches is timely to repeat.

At the time of the Revolutionary War each state had its own flag, for example Massachusetts the pine tree, South Carolina the rattlesnake, and so in 1775 a committee was appointed to approve a flag which would be common to the thirteen states. This committee recommended a flag with the Union Jack in the upper corner next to the staff and 13 horizontal stripes alternately red and white. This flag was known as the Cambridge flag because used when Washington took command at Cambridge. It was first unfurled on December 3, 1776, on the "Alfred," flagship of the new American navy, by the senior lieutenant John Paul Jones. When the Declaration of Independence was written, it wa determined that the Union Jack could not be part of th flag, and so on June 14, 1777, a resolution was adopted b Congress that the official flag be one with 13 stripes, alter nate red and white, and a constellation of 13 white stars o a blue field. Later the stripes were increased to 15 by th admission of Vermont in 1790 and Kentucky in 1792, bu in 1818 it was decided to return to 13 stripes representin the original 13 states and a star to represent each state o the Union. By 1912 when Arizona was admitted, the fla became what it is today with the Union canton in the to corner next the staff with 48 stars in six horizontal rows o eight, and 13 stripes with red stripes on the outer edges.

As the "Stars and Stripes," as it is affectionately called flies alongside the flag of the United Nations, we remin ourselves of its origin—the star, ancient symbol of powe and lofty aspiration and the stripes emblem of unity o purpose which bound together thirteen states in a com mon cause. We have watched these United States gro until forty-eight stars in six straight lines fill the uppe right hand corner of our flag and we wonder what forn this flag will take when Hawaii and Alaska and perhap other states shall be added.

We cling to the fable of Betsy Ross for it has a "huma relations appeal" which our modern reporters tell us i important, but we are told that historians quarrel as to jus who really did design this flag, although Frances Hopkin son, one of the signers of the Declaration of Independence is the one the most nearly agreed upon. We read elsewhere that the first flag, hoisted a few days after it was officiall adopted, was flown at Fort Schuyler by the Continenta Army and was made from "a soldier's white shirt, a lady' red petticoat and a patch of blue cloth from an overcoat." But important as such data is, its real value lies in it symbolism.

A few "do's" and "don'ts" on how to display this emblen can serve as a refresher course for us all. The flag shoul be displayed from sunrise to sunset, hoisted briskly an lowered slowly and ceremoniously. The one exception t this timing is the Capitol Building in Washington wher the flag flies day and night. It is flown over the White Hous only on the days when the President is in Washington.

The flag of the United States is always displayed on th right (right of the audience, right of the speaker if on platform or in a chancel, right in a parade when alongsid other flags). If displayed with other flags, it should be o its own right side with its staff in front of the other flag When displayed over a street, the flag should be suspende vertically, with the union to the north or east as the cas may be. When flown at half-mast, it is hoisted first to th top of the mast and then lowered to the half position; bu before lowering for the day, should be raised again to th peak. When used to cover a casket the flag should be place so that the union is at the head and over the left shoulde It should not be lowered into the grave or allowed to touc the ground. When on a small *(Continued on page 14*

EDITORIAL . . .

THIS NUMBER of the magazine brings to us a delightful description of a part of the world unfamiliar to many. Mrs. Carol Howe Foster has had the experience of travel which comes to the wife of one in the consular service and to her knowledge of far-away places is added her gift of telling the story entertainingly. As a member of the National League for Woman's Service in the past she gives this volunteer service to us and we thank her in the name of our readers. The story of the United States flag is timely and we feel will be of particular interest as preparation for June fourteenth and the Book Review Page returns after being crowded out last month by our historical reprints.

JUNE begins the vacation period and we move into new circles of acquaintanceship as we journey from home to refresh our bodies and expand our horizons. Among new friends we meet may be those who await an invitation to join the Club. Only as we take on new life can our future be the success the past warrants. Montaigne it was who said something to the effect that unless as we grow older we take on new friends, we may find ourselves like a may-pole in December. Just so, the National League as it embarks on its second quarter-century of service must add to its vigor with the stimulus of new enthusiasms.

VACATION MEANS JOY for the vacationer but often sacrifice for those who make vacations possible. We ask patience and understanding when summer brings curtailment in staff, both paid and volunteer. We ask your helpfulness in patronage in a period where others are away and where volumn particularly counts as it does in the Restaurant Department and we ask your cooperation in issuing guest cards to visitors in San Francisco who will want to learn of the National League for Woman's Service and its unique program of service and who will be delighted with the many courtesies our beautiful clubhouse has to offer them.

THE CLUB RESTAURANT must stay in "the black." as it did last year, but with rising costs and creeping inflation prices, this means constant watchfulness that everything possible is done to encourage patronage. With this in mind, a new management in that Department is initiating changes in price and quantity and innovations in menu and recipes which if you have been absent for a while will merit your return to the cafeteria, or if you are a regular patron will assure your continuance there. Quality will not be sacrificed for economy's sake. An early visit to the Third Floor of the Clubhouse will find the tempo "stepped up" and the good food will prove that even in such stringent times as these, one can get one's money's worth. Dine at the club at noon or at dinner time, have tea in the Lounge, and learn for yourself what changes are taking place. Remember too that food is available to take home which will make summer housekeeping lighter and picnics easier.

"TWENTY-FIVE" is indeed proving a magic word, as spontaneous response has come to the suggestion made in these columns last month that each member at some time during the present fiscal year show her appreciation of the twenty-five years of accomplishment by the National League for Woman's Service of California by a contribution of twenty-five dollars to the Anniversary Gift Fund.

Living in South Africa

by Idah S. Foster

★ Finally I am at the point of writing that long deferred account of one of our experiences. living in South Africa. As you know my husband's territory covered Cape Province, South West Africa, Bechuanaland and the Island of St. Helena, up the West Coast.

On one journey to the interior leaving Capetown we took the Garden Route eastward. on a bright October day in early Spring. This is the main highway nearest the Southern Coast of Africa. We passed along the Coastal Range. mostly in sight of the Indian Ocean. bent on reaching the southernmost tip of the Continent at Point Agulhas.

We passed numerous natives in European dress. Women and children usually have loads on their heads. A witch doctor. tall and well built. in white robes, with a big headdress. bracelets. and numerous ornaments. waited beside the road until we passed. That night we stopped at a small inn near the Point.

Walking out to the point at the end of the road was hard on soft soles as the rocks are of lava formation. But we persisted and picked up some beautiful shells and coral sponges. We had "brunch" near the fine lighthouse. in a small restaurant—the only one—run by Afrikanders. We had grilled fish. black bread with chutney to replace butter. eggs, Canadian bacon and tea.

Going northward across the plain, we digressed to see the Bonde Boks in a government reserve. where about 90 of this kind are kept. I was able by moving slowly, picking flowers in the tall grasses, to get fairly close and take some snapshots. Their tails and feet are white. They have a white stripe down the front of the head. and white bellies. The body. sides and back of these graceful animals are taupe. They are rather large. very playful. almost extinct type of deer.

African wild flowers are the brightest I've ever seen, when there is rain. The annual fall in this coastal plain is good. In the George region about here it is 45 inches a year. In many parts of Southern Africa the rains are infrequent and undependable. Farmers wait until the rains have fallen before plowing and seeding their crops.

A little boy who had seen seven years of drought in the Karoo. the upland desert plain. came to the States with his father. Crossing the Hudson his father said, "Son that's the Hudson River." The boy looked amazed and said "Father that can't be a river. It has water in it."

Most African rivers I saw were dried beds. The two great river systems are the Limpopo. which forms the boundary between the Union. the Bechuanaland Protectorate and Southern Rhodesia. flowing eastward through Mozambique to the Indian Ocean; and the Orange and Vaal River system which flows westward through Cape Province and finds its outlet in the Atlantic Ocean. These rivers do not serve as arteries of commerce because they are not navigable. nor do they flow near centers of population.

As we left the Point near Elim we saw a long, white bank of limestone with a mass of glowing yellow daisies against a deep blue sky. Going northeasterly we pass through many cattle gates—consisting of road wide iron grills, the rods of which turn on the frames that cattle, sheep or other animals will not cross over. This convenience for cars obviates the necessity of opening gates. Here many fences are formed of close rows of aloes. a kind of century plant that grows six or seven feet high. These retain their dried leaves that bend down and form a many layered skirt and a solid wall.

The colors of the hills are beautiful—this has been a good crop year and red poppies and cornflowers are sprinkled through the yellowing grains. All grain crops are called "corn" here. Large white Chincherinchees (a kind of lily) line the roadways. In a field a black ostrich cock with white tipped wings comes running to the fence to see us.

Everywhere we went during this year. in seven thousand miles of journeying from Cape Town to Durban and the Interior. north to Bethleham. Kimberly and Uppington and the mouth of the Orange River on the west coast there were more cultivated lands than for many years. Sheep and ostriches flourished too—the rains giving forage—have produced many more lambs and "chicks."

At Malagas we cross the Rivier Breede on a pontoon. The tarif, 6 d (about a dime) per wheel. costs half as much to take a bicycle across as a car or wagon.

As we near Port Beaufort aloes growing in these regions brighten the sandy sweeps with their candelabra shaped stems with red flowers at their crests. The country looks clean and wind swept near the coast—the sea much bluer than the sky. A small white church of beautiful architecture stands on a rise near the ancient port. A descendant of the Captain of the "Poort" still lives there. He said in the early days when sailing vessels. rounding the Cape of Good Hope, stopped there his family became rich. They were permitted to set the fees. made their own money, and had

rants of land given them by the government. But Mossel Bai. with its dock facilities and the Hartenbos Rivier furnishing water for expanding industries has left Port Beaufort. like its beautiful church. on a lonely hill.

At George, a pleasant residential town. we were to meet friends we had met at the Mt. Nelson Hotel in Cape Town. Coming to the Cape from England as thousands of British people did from 1945 to 1950. they found a suitable home in George. the garden spot of South Africa.

Their grounds. about four acres in extent. partly natural. partly terraced. had many kinds of succulents. African daisies of different colors. grasses. hyderangeas. palms and all kinds of fruits. But the proteas. of which there are about 100 widely different varieties. are the most unusual. The giant protea grows on a bush six to ten feet high. with leaves similar to a magnolia and with flowers ten inches across of strong petals. pink. red or white. They are remnants of the ice age—grow only in South Africa and Australia.

People in South Africa are unusually hospitable and remind me of Californians. While at George we were taken by the Pattison-Knights to Knysna. where she wished to see some stinkwood furniture she had ordered. while yet in England. Stinkwood is a very hard. heavy tropical wood, with light and dark markings—valued highly by Africans. It has certain undesirable qualities. If carved. the work is crude and the wood liable to warp in dampness. Stinkwood forests are regarded as our Sequoia reserves. The government controls the amount private owners can cut and puts a tax of about six pounds or $25.00 on each cubic foot cut. Primarily this conserves a national resource. We went to see the Theseu reserve. One of his homes in Cape Town has interior finish with pannelled walls and a staircase of stinkwood. Now. at his factory in Knysna every small bit of wood is used in matchboxes, cigarette cases. napkin rings. as well as a limited amount of furniture. In the forest young trees. one hundred years old from stumps of the monarchs. were frequent. The bark is spotty-white, tan and gray. The vegetation in the Knysna-Plettenburg Bay Wilderness region is tropical. Rains are much more frequent than in the nearby Little Karoo (desert lands just over the Uiteniqua Mountains).

The Wilderness, so called, is a "paradais" where our friends from all parts of the Union went for a rest. We spent a few days there, on the strip 3 miles long, on the Indian Ocean. It was originally an estate. surrounded by falls. great forests. tropical plants and ocean views. Now the resort hotels have wide lawns. bright flower beds and are equipped with rondavels (a circular native house) for guests who like them. Our thatched-roof one had simple furniture. Hot water was brought to us by a native girl.

Plettenburg Bay. a few miles east of the Wilderness. where we stopped on another trip has a unique headquarters for fishermen—built on the rocks and sand. actually over the ocean's edge. where those who like to combine the sport with good living can do so.

Leaving the Wilderness on the 14th of October we went over an indescribably beautiful route in process of being built, called the Wilderness Pass. but most of which was higher than any surrounding rocks. enclosed by the dense forests and giant plants.

Returning to George we spent another day in the gardens and went with our friends to the George Golf Club.

They saw us off to Montague Pass and Oudtshoorn. The road was so steep that we had to cool our engine on the way up. It took us four hours to go the 60 miles to Oudtshoorn. a lovely small town—center of the ostrich industry.

The le Roux family whom I had met on a trip to the Karoo came into town to meet us. They have an ostrich. lucerne. grape and tobacco farm. They took us to an ostrich auction in a former hangar of the old air school about 100 yards wide and 200 yards long.

That auction started with close to 80.000 lbs. of feathers. displayed on long tables in the hall. Buyers and judges examined the one to two pound bundles closely and noted the attached tickets. While this was being done. visitors and members of the Farmers Cooperative could get lunch at the counters in a corner of the hall. Cakes made by farmers' wives disappeared with rapidity.

One of the most active buyers was an American who, they said. was buying feathers for use in rayon and quills for medicines.

Ostriches like camels can go a long time without water —ostriches for a year if fed green lucerne.

But ostriches are vulnerable in their knee joints. If self injured or kicked by another. a fine bird may have to be slaughtered—yet this is not all loss as skins and flesh are quite valuable. Young ostrich meat tastes like turkey. Dried and smoked flesh, called biltong. is much liked by natives, sliced thin and eaten uncooked.

The meat of a well fattened bird was said to be worth about $14.00. The skins often sell for $10.00. An egg contains the equivalent of 2 dozen hen's eggs—is richer and stronger in flavor. as we found out when we cooked one that the le Roux gave us to take home.

Mr. le Roux was formerly a member of Parliament, and his wife a young woman with more than her share of looks and brains. He hoped to be sent to Parliament again if his party, the Nationalist, came into power. They both wanted to do some "exploring" in the States as soon as their business enterprises permitted.

When we stopped at their farm quite unexpectedly they took us out in the fields where we could see flocks of ostriches that they drive to their hills nearby in wet weather. if the rains persist, as ostriches cannot stand on wet soil. In wet years the stock is kept in desert lands. Many farmers have a thousand or more acres near the dry belt and one or more farms or kraals further South where vegetation is more plentiful.

The le Roux vines—wine *(Continued on page 14)*

I HAVE BEEN READING . . . *Edited by Helen M. Bruner*

STOPOVER. *By Carol Brink.* The Macmillan Company. $3.00. Reviewed by Edna Fowler.

QUORUM. By Phyllis Bentley. The Macmillan Company. $3.00. Reviewed by Ida J. Lord.

THE AGE OF LONGING. *By Arthur Koestler.* The Macmillan Company. $3.50. Reviewed by Estelle M. Kane.

TO LOVE AND BE WISE. *By Josephine Tey.* The Macmillan Company. $3.00. Reviewed by Belva M. Millar.

WARRIOR WITHOUT WEAPONS; the Story of Ten Years of Service in the International Red Cross. *By Dr. Marcel Junod.* The Macmillan Company. $4.00. Reviewed by Margaret Armstrong.

LET THEM LIVE. *By Dorothy P. Lathrop.* The Macmillan Company. $2.00. Reviewed by Stella Huntington.

GRAIN OF THE WOOD. *By Michael Home.* The Macmillan Company. $3.00. Reviewed by Susan T. Smith.

A DOLLAR FOR LUCK. *By Elizabeth Coatesworth.* The Macmillan Company. $2.25. Reviewed by Edith V. Lindenberger.

STOPOVER

★ The setting of the story: a small Minnesota town in 1910. The heroine: Naomi Murdoch, the wife of a school principal and the mother of three children whom she had deserted ten years before for the career of an actress. She could not stand the dull town where there was no outlet for her high spirits and her striking good looks.

Out of work, on an impulse after receiving a letter from her youngest daughter, Lily, begging her to come to her graduation and to see her make her debut in a play, she decides to return to her home. Naomi buys a round trip ticket, maybe she will only make a visit, maybe she will pick up her life where she left off years before.

For the town the return revives old gossip and starts conjectures for the future. The reception she gets from her astonished family is divided. Stage-struck Lily, her mother over again, is enchanted with her. Joyce, the elder daughter, who had taken over what she could of the responsibilities her mother had so lightly left showed only hostility. Ted, the youngest of the family, waits to see what his mother is and does. The capable Scandinavian hired girl who has stood by the family so faithfully is unfriendly. The husband, Henry, is upset by the confusion she has always brought into his life.

Her visit of six days brings near tragedy to her family. It wrecks a new chance of happiness for Henry, who, having weathered her departure, had not yet made up his mind about divorce but he was about to propose marriage to a woman with whom he was deeply in love and who loved him. Naomi loses the devotion of Lily. Her swift and unconsidered appropriation of Joyce's susceptible boy friend leads to his being shot. Her efforts to find out if she loves Dutch with whom she had planned to elope years before leads to the sudden growing up of Ted.

The explosive forces the irresponsible Naomi lets loose in the well-ordered household, among the neighbors and students of the small college are the theme of "Stopover." She has never learned to accept social responsibility and to learn that everything a person does affects other people.

It is a well-told story. The author is known for the children's books she has written, one of them "Caddie Woodlawn" won the John Newbery medal.

QUORUM

★ This book gives the record of eight people in the West Riding section of England who were chosen to serve on the Ashworth Textile Pageant Committee. The Pageant was to promote the textile industry and the members represented different groups in the community—owners of mills, youth movement, teachers, communists, etc.

Miss Bentley has followed her usual direct manner of writing in describing the "Quorum" present on September 13, 1949, and each character description seems like an essay on some phase of humanity. The history of these lives represent sincerity, honesty, and kindness as well as selfishness, dishonesty, and trickery. The "Committee" really stands as a symbol of life lived constructively and destructively in the eight people represented.

Perhaps Deborah Sykes, representing the teachers, might be considered the most dynamic member. Her tragic life had made her kindly and understanding of all peoples and her spicy comments are worthy of thought. As she enters the Committee Room and her eyes fall on the Communist, the idea comes to her mind that we are always individualists; it is the others who form the collective mass. The Communist's reason for being a member of "The Party" was that he saw his fellow workers as the "grey anonymous masses," who needed "strong collective leadership."

Sir Charles Considine is planning to secure control of the Highshaw Mills from considerate and kindly Thomas Armitage. The members play their part in the usual routine of such meetings—the discussion as to where the Pageant is to be held, the colorings, the cost, and other necessary arrangements, these details becoming tiresome to the members. But over and above the Committee Meeting is the *Committee* (the Quorum) which the author has made paramount.

The next day after the Meeting, Thomas Armitage dies and the last chapter in the book is a tribute taken from the Ashworth Evening Times, in which Mrs. Deborah Sykes says "It was a privilege to attend a meeting presided over by Mr. Armitage for he had scrupulous respect for the individual personality and belief in free co-operation by free persons, freely given for the sake of the general good."

THE AGE OF LONGING

★ Arthur Koestler, born in Budapest, is a wanderer, observer, writer, interpreter of the crucial happenings in this era of history. He has lived and thought his way through many world-changing small eras, and has put their significance into books.

"The Age of Longing" is concerned with the political and human undercurrents at work today in Europe. The whole plot swings around the rising power of the newly named USSR the "Commonwealth of Freedom-loving Nations" and its possible absorption of our western civilization into a state of totalitarianism. His people are the means of expressing his thoughts, and are as varied in character and personal intrigues as there are nationalities gathered today in the French capital. That they are French, American, German, Russian only heightens their color in the drama.

Koestler's picture of a probable Paris in 1951 and on is powerful, it is ugly, and it is

nmensely possible. If on the other hand it ems improbable and over anticipating, it at least an effort toward a crystallizing of he strange, uneasy thoughts we cannot whol- push out of our minds today.

A reading through of "The Age of Long- ng" cannot fail to widen the scope of our hinking on a grave new problem, and it an focus our uncertain questionings.

To Love and Be Wise

★ Josephine Tey is a psendonym for the English novelist and playwright who be- ame famous as Gordon Daviot. Born and ducated in Inverness, Scotland, she became physical training teacher who wrote for musement—short stories, then plays. She ook the name of her great-great-grandmother hen she began writing mysteries.

In To Love and Be Wise, we find at a party n London honoring the authoress, Lavinia Fitch, a handsome, mysterious young pho- ographer from America, Leslie Searls, who ishes to meet Lavinia's nephew, Walter Whitmore. Lavinia, impressed, invites him to er home at Salcott St. Mary, an ancient illage which has become an art colony. Quiet and sensible, Liz Garrowby, Lavinia's iece and secretary, Liz's mother, Emma, nd Walter, Liz's fiance, with Lavinia makes p the family. Liz enjoyed Searls' under- tanding, wit and good company but Liz's nother feared him as a menace to her plans or Liz and Walter.

All were astonished when Leslie Searls lisappeared suddenly and without trace while on a canoe trip down the Rushmere River with Walter. Detective Inspector Grant of Scotland Yard was called to unravel the angled mass of evidence. He does so in a horough way and finally reveals a most un- expected solution while the reader is held in suspense until the very last page. The char- acterizations are masterly and convincing. The descriptions of village, river and coun- tryside are vivid and very interesting.

Warrior Without Weapons

★ From the massacre of Abyssinians in 1935 by mustard gas, sprayed by Italian planes, through the turbulent years until the bombing of Hiroshima, Dr. Marcel Junod valiantly carried the word of the Interna- tional Committee of the Red Cross. Misun- derstandings, heart-aches, unfortunate inci- dents which might have caused international furor were his daily fare. Through it all, uppermost in his mind, was the humanitari- an work for which he had been sent. Had he not been the type of man who could see ahead when dangerous situations arose, he could not have accomplished the wonderful things he did.

We catch many glimpses of the workings of the minds of the different nationalities—the values placed on human life, their ideas of reprisals; and running through like a silver thread, the respect shown the Red Cross almost universally. It was his job to see that this respect continued and spread. With this and all his other jobs he succeeded beyond his own hopes.

Let Them Live

★ There is always a thrill when a new book by Dorothy Lathrop comes out, not so much for the story as for her utterly delightful pictures of animals, so lifelike that they almost move across the pages.

Miss Lathrop loves all animals, even snakes and bats! While this is supposed to be a book for children she tells so much of the lives and habits of the wild life all about us that many grown-ups will find much to learn in its pages. The beautiful illustra- tions make the book a real joy to own and delight in over the years: not a book to read and lay aside but to go back to again and again. "It is a book that combines a love and understanding of animals with a scien- tific knowledge of just how every creature contributes to the interdependence of all life on earth."

Grain of the Wood

★ Grain of the Wood is a distinguished work by the British novelist, Michael Home. In a world full of tensions and fears he is able to write as if these deep disturb- ances did not exist. The love of peace, so marked a quality of the English, thrusts it- self into the fibre of the story. It has to do with the life of Ted Burling and his wife, Jenny Shadd, simple, unpretentious people, living in the yeoman-farmer district of Nor- folk. Theirs is a good marriage, based on respect, mutual understanding and deep af- fection, qualities that sustain them through disasters and sorrows. Ted is a dealer in an- tiques, a precarious business at best, but made more so in the beginning by his ig- norance of the value of his wares.

As we follow him, driving his horse and cart through the back-lanes of the country- side in search of precious objects for his trade, we become familiar with its charms and beauty and the quaint manners and speech of its people. The title, Grain of the Wood, symbolizes the dominant traits of the main characters. The upright Ted has a hard core of integrity like that of genuine wood. The slippery dealers with whom he has to compete represent the sham in the imitations they sell.

A Dollar for Luck

★ A delightful story for children between the ages of eight and twelve, or there- about, is "A Dollar for Luck," by Elizabeth Coatesworth. The scene is set in 1882, along the coast of Maine, and all the beauty of the short Maine summer and the rigor of the long winter form a background for the story. It concerns a young boy, Kenneth, who as the son of a ship builder in a coastal town seems doomed to live on land, although his every waking thought is of the sea, and a little orphan girl, Emily, whose tastes are the antithesis of his. She has been taken from the orphanage to serve as helper on board the "store boat," which at that time plied from point to point along the Maine coast, selling miscellaneous merchandise dear to the hearts of housewives—hats and dresses, "piece goods," kitchen and garden supplies, and all sorts of odds and ends. Unlike Kenneth, Emily yearned to "stay put and see the same thing from the window every morning," but could not satisfy her longing to raise flowers and make ginger- bread until Kennth took her place for a summer, leaving her with his sympathetic and understanding mother. Perhaps eight to twelve year olds may not even be aware of the incipient romance, but they will appre- ciate the well told and exciting adventures which befall the children on both sea and land.

List of Books in Club Library

★ Summer brings opportunity for leisure- ly reading. The Club library affords the privilege of borrowing worth-while books for this pleasure. Below are the names of some of the recent additions to the library shelves.

A King's Story—*Edward, Duke of Windsor.*

Quorum—*Phyllis Bentley.*

The Age of Longing—*Arthur Koestler.*

The Southwest Corner—*Mildred Walker.*

Grain of the Wood—*Michael Home.*

The Origin of Evil—*Ellery Queen.*

Stopover—*Carol Brink.*

The Vicious Circle—*Margaret Case Harriman.*

The Members of the Wedding—*Carson McCuller.*

Buoyant Billions—*G. B. Shaw.*

The Innocent Eye—*Robert Nathan.*

The Glory and the Dream—*Katherine Dunlap.*

War in Korea—*Marguerite Higgins.*

We Barrymores—*Lionel Barrymore.*

His Eye Is on the Sparrow—*Ethel Waters.*

20,000 Leagues Behind the 8 Ball—*David Dodge.*

Red Masquerade, Undercover for the FB.I.—*Angela Calomiris.*

Rain on the Wind—*Walter Macken.*

The Riddle of MacArthur—*John Gunther.*

Season in the Sun—*Wolcott Gibbs.*

The new Spring and Summer models are in. Hats this season are more individual and flattering. Flower trimmings are on the brims instead of the crowns, which brings the color and softness nearer to the face. Veils are smart worn long. Bring in your hats also, to be remodeled.

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The Flag of the United States

(Continued from page 8)

staff carried in a parade, mourning is indicated by black streamers which are allowed to fall naturally.

The flag of the United States is the only flag that is never dipped to an individual although it may be dipped in courtesy to another nation. It should never be treated disrespectfully, never allowed to touch the ground or be used as a covering or drape on a rostrum. When the flag is in such condition that it is no longer a fitting emblem for display, it should not be cast aside or used disrespectfully but should be destroyed as a whole, privately and preferably by burning.

In saluting the flag the man in uniform gives the regulation salute to the flag, the man civilian removes his hat and holds it over the heart, the woman civilian does not remove her headgear but places her hand over her heart.

When a state is added to the Union, a star is added to the flag on the following Fourth of July, and since 1818 the flag of the United States has grown in power and lofty aspiration as its stars have multiplied. Affectionate nicknames have been coined such as "Old Glory," "Stars and Stripes," "Star Spangled Banner," but the dignity of the official name "The Flag of the United States" remains, and our country's flag flies proudly at the top of the mast in the galaxy of the flags of Nations.

Dictionaries tell us that "symbols are the things regarded by general consent as naturally typifying some idea." The flag of the United States by this definition stands for the ideals of starry hopes and lofty ideals. It stands for the unity of states and of people banded together in the determination to win the struggle for peace and for freedom of the individual. As this year, Americans throughout the world repeat the one-sentence pledge "I pledge allegiance to the Flag of the United States of America and to the Republic for which it stands, one nation indivisible, with liberty and justice for all," let us remember the men of the Continental Army, of Spanish-American War and of World War I and World War II, and let us resolve that their loyalty to the symbol of America shall today be renewed in our hearts as together we move forward to solve the bewildering problems of a world brought together on the wings of modern science which has speeded transportation and developed inter-communication.

June 14 is a day we should solemnly commemorate in this year Anno Domini 1951. As the flag of the United States floats into the breezes of the Divine winds of fate, may it be recognized as symbol for all that is fine in the minds of free men.

Living in South Africa

(Continued from page 11)

grapes, hanepoorts, sultanas and currants were beginning to form. I had always seen currants grow on prickly bushes but here the currants are a small variety of grape growing on grape vines. Le Roux makes delicious wines, which, he said, are diluted with other qualities when sold commercially. As we were leaving the following day Mr. le Roux put a wrapped package in our car, which we found later contained four bottles of his choice wines. Then they gave us good directions for Montague Springs where we were to stay only a day or so on our way back to Cape Town.

Along the fine highway going west we saw many "brooi skerms" or brooding shelters under which the ostrich "hens" sit, usually on 8 eggs.

The miracle is that the areas stretching over most of South Africa can go without rain for years but one wet spring will bring out the perennials that have lain dormant and make the landscape an Eden.

Soon we were again beyond the plateau in high mountains going through a very interesting pass. At a dip in the road we saw two beautiful flowering trees or tall bushes that turned out to be oleanders just like those in my grandfather's front yard in Illinois. As I found out, these are wild and indigenous to Africa, so ours must have come from there. Africa surprises one at every turn.

The old hotel at Montague Springs is quite primitive, mostly favored by old settlers. It is two miles from the town—we always took a short cut if we walked to Montague, through a scenic valley, hedged in by rocks, with a small stream from the warm spring. The hot springs also flow in and out of a swimming pool adjoining the hotel. One side of the pool has a mountain wall on which small flowers and succulents grow. We really bathed in nature. Even in the cold season the warm water made bathing out of doors possible.

We always regretted turning homeward, leaving so many good friends and acquaintances with whom we had spent hours in a golden atmosphere.

Fifty miles north of the Cape we knew we were nearing home as the grasses and vegetation become lush and green.

Life flows by with ease. It is impossible to express the beauty of wide sandy spaces, far reaching skies and broad views on the desert.

But getting back to dear old Mt. Nelson Hotel, our home for two years, being met by the smiling faces of our East Indian waiters, and our friends was a compensation.

Reciprocal Relations

The following are clubs with which the National League for Woman's Service has Reciprocal Relations.

Akron, Ohio; Women's City Club, 732 West Exchange Street.

Boston, Massachusetts; Women's City Club, 40 Beacon Street.

Canton, Ohio; Canton Woman's Club, 822 Market Avenue North.

Chicago, Illinois; Chicago Women's Club, 410 S. Michigan Ave.

Chicago, Illinois; Women's City Club, 410 S. Michigan Ave.

Cleveland, Ohio; Women's City Club, Bulkley Bldg., Euclid Ave. (1501).

Detroit, Michigan; Women's City Club, 2110 Park Avenue.

Duluth Women's Club, 2400 Superior Street.

Grand Rapids, Michigan; Women's City Club, 254 E. Fulton Street.

Indianapolis, Ind.; Indianapolis Propylaeum, 1410 N. Delaware Street.

Kansas City, Mo.; Women's City Club, 1111 Grand Avenue.

Little Rock, Arkansas; Little Rock Women's City Club, 401 Scott Street.

Milwaukee, Wis.; City Club of Milwaukee, 756 North Milwaukee Street.

New York City, N. Y.; Women's City Club, Hotel New Weston, Madison & 50th.

New York City, N. Y.; American Women's Club, 111 E. 48th.

Pasadena, California; Women's City Club, 160 No. Oakland Avenue.

Philadelphia, Pa.; Women's City Club, 1622 Locust Street.

Pittsburgh, Pa.; Women's City Club, William Penn Hotel.

Providence, R. I.; Providence Plantations Club, 8 Abbott Park Place.

St. Paul, Minn.; Women's City Club, 305 St. Peter Street.

Washington, D. C.; Women's City Club, 1733 Eye St., N. W.

Women's Club of Minneapolis, 410 Grove St., Minneapolis, Minn.

CLUBS ABROAD

Aukland, N. Z., Aukland Travel Club.

Brisbane, Queensland, Aus., Brisbane Woman's Club, 148 Adelaide Street.

Buenos Aires, Argentina, Women's Club, Paraguay 755.

Johannesburg, South Africa, Vanguard Club.

London, England, American Women's Club.

Melbourne, Victoria, Aus., Quamby Club, 271 Collins Street.

Montreal, Themis Club, 1336 Sherbrook Street, W.

Vancouver, B. C., Georgian Club, 801 Georgia, S. W.

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Our milk is now being served by your Women's City Club, selected because of its outstanding quality and flavor.

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NATIONAL LEAGUE *for* WOMAN'S SERVICE MAGAZINE

JULY
1951
Vol. XXV • No. 6

PUBLISHED BY THE NATIONAL LEAGUE FOR WOMAN'S SERVICE
WOMEN'S CITY CLUB • 465 POST ST. • SAN FRANCISCO • PRICE 15c

NATIONAL LEAGUE *for* WOMAN'S SERVICE

JULY CALENDAR

SWIMMING POOL HOURS

Tuesday—10:00 a.m. to 12:00 M.
Tuesday—3:30-8:00 p.m.
Wednesday—3:30-6:30 p.m.
Thursday—3:30-8:00 p.m.
Friday—3:30-8:00 p.m.
Men Guests—5:00-8:00 p.m.
Saturday—10:00-2:00 p.m.

CAFETERIA HOURS MONDAY THROUGH SATURDAY

BREAKFAST 7:30-9:30 — LUNCHEON 11:30-1:30 — DINNER 5:30-7:30

Cafeteria Closed July 2nd to 16th inclusive—Resuming service July 17th

JULY — 1951

3—Tuesday	Swimming Pool		10:00 - 12:00 M.
	Swimming Pool		3:30 - 8:00 p.m.
	Beginner's French Class — *Mlle. Simone Deloge, presiding*	Map Room	1:45 p.m.
4—Wednesday	Holiday		
5—Thursday	Swimming Pool		3:30 - 8:00 p.m.
6—Friday	Swimming Pool		3:30 - 8:00 p.m.
	Swimming Pool	Men Guests	5:00 - 8:00 p.m.
7—Saturday	Swimming Pool		10:00 - 2:00 p.m.
10—Tuesday	Swimming Pool		10:00 - 12:00 M.
	Swimming Pool		3:30 - 8:00 p.m.
	Beginner's French Class — *Mlle. Simone Deloge, presiding*	Map Room	1:45 p.m.
11—Wednesday	Swimming Pool		3:30 - 6:30 p.m.
12—Thursday	Swimming Pool		3:30 - 8:00 p.m.
13—Friday	Swimming Pool		3:30 - 8:00 p.m.
	Swimming Pool	Men Guests	5:00 - 8:00 p.m.
14—Saturday	Swimming Pool		10:00 - 2:00 p.m.
17—Tuesday	Swimming Pool		10:00 - 12:00 M.
	Swimming Pool		3:30 - 8:00 p.m.
	Beginner's French Class — *Mlle. Simone Deloge, presiding*	Map Room	1:45 p.m.
18—Wednesday	Swimming Pool		3:30 - 6:30 p.m.
19—Thursday	French Round Table — *Mlle. Lemaire, presiding*	Cafeteria	12:15 p.m.
	French Round Table — *Mlle. Le Brun de Surville, presiding*	Cafeteria	5:30 p.m.
	Swimming Pool		3:30 - 8:00 p.m.
20—Friday	Swimming Pool		3:30 - 8:00 p.m.
	Swimming Pool	Men Guests	5:00 - 8:00 p.m.
21—Saturday	Children's Party	Auditorium	1:45 p.m.
23—Monday	Spanish Round Table —*Miss Mary Coffey, presiding*	Cafeteria	12:00 - 1:00 p.m.
24—Tuesday	Swimming Pool		10:00 - 12:00 M.
	Swimming Pool		3:30 - 8:00 p.m.
	Beginner's French Class — *Mlle. Simone Deloge, presiding*	Map Room	1:45 p.m.
25—Wednesday	Swimming Pool		3:30 - 6:30 p.m.
26—Thursday	Cinema Tour	Auditorium	7:45 p.m.
	French Round Table — *Mlle. Lemaire, presiding*	Cafeteria	12:15 p.m.
	French Round Table — *Mlle. Le Brun de Surville, presiding*	Cafeteria	5:30 p.m.
	Swimming Pool		3:30 - 8:00 p.m.
27—Friday	Swimming Pool		3:30 - 8:00 p.m.
	Swimming Pool	Men Guests	5:00 - 8:00 p.m.
28—Saturday	Swimming Pool		10:00 - 2:00 p.m.
30—Monday	Spanish Round Table —*Miss Mary Coffey, presiding*	Cafeteria	12:00 - 1:00 p.m.
31—Tuesday	Swimming Pool		10:00 - 12:00 M.
	Swimming Pool		3:30 - 8:00 p.m.
	Beginner's French Class — *Mlle. Simone Deloge, presiding*	Map Room	1:45 p.m.

NATIONAL LEAGUE *for* WOMAN'S SERVICE MAGAZINE

Published Monthly
at 465 Post Street

Telephone
GArfield 1-8400

Members' Yearly Subscription Rate 50c

Entered as second-class matter April 14, 1928, at the Post Office at San Francisco, California, under the act of March 3, 1879.

SAN FRANCISCO (2)

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200 New Members in 1951

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Yearly Dues 9.00
(To March 1952)
Total $39.00

ANNOUNCEMENTS

★ INDIA IN SONG AND STORY will be the locale of the third after-dinner cruise to be enjoyed on Thursday evening, July 26. Dr. Edmund D. Lucas and his talented artist wife, Nancy Lucas, assisted by Miss Althya Youngman, will present the program. Dr. Lucas, who was born in India and spent more than thirty years as educator in Forman Christian College, will show pictures while some of Mrs. Lucas' work will be on display as an added feature. Miss Youngman's contribution to the program will be Indian songs and an exhibit of native Indian instruments.

The after dinner cruise tickets are available only to those members who dine in the Cafeteria preceding the program.

★ CAFETERIA CLOSING DATES are July 2 to July 16 inclusive. The Restaurant Department will reopen Tuesday, July 17. On that same day tea service in the Lounge will be resumed between the hours of 3:00 and 4:30 o'clock.

★ NEW BOOKS and less recent volumes for vacation reading are available in the Library. Take along a book is a vacation hint of which many members may wish to be reminded. It will greatly help the Library volunteers if members who return books during hours when there is no one on duty will please put their names on a slip of paper in the volume. In that way can the volunteer credit the reader with the book's return without having to go through the entire collection of borrowers' cards. This is a little service which members can render but one which looms large in the course of operation in the Library.

★ TWO HUNDRED NEW MEMBERS—one-fifth of last year's goal—are needed this year to maintain our minimum strength. The loss of two hundred members by death, removal from San Francisco or other reasons is a comparatively small proportion in a membership large as ours and a marvel to members of other organizations who congratulate us. To replace those two hundred our members have the privilege of inviting newcomers to San Francisco, wives of military officers on active duty hereabouts, and former friends who may have cherished a secret desire to join the National League to come in now.

★ A CHILDREN'S PARTY for the children and young friends of members is scheduled for Saturday, July 21 at 1:45 o'clock when Mrs. Frank A. Scott will show her delightful pictures of wild birds and animals from the Coast to the High Sierras, a collection of as beautiful and exciting pictures as can be seen anywhere. The pictures will follow either a swim in the Club pool or luncheon in the cafeteria, where tickets for admission to the pictures will be available. To enjoy the pictures it will be necessary either to swim at the Club before noon or have luncheon in the cafeteria before 1 o'clock in order to be admitted to the program.

★ SUMMER MEANS FLOWERS for the Clubhouse. Once again we thank those members who remember us so often as we remind others who may have greens or blossoms to share with their fellow members here in the city.

★ LEARNING TO SWIM as a preparation for a more enjoyable vacation is an opportunity offered to members and guests of the National League for Woman's Service. Expert instruction in our Pool is available by appointment through the office of the Pool. For those who know how to swim, a plunge in the pool is a stimulating pre-luncheon or pre-dinner delight. Friday night is men's guest night in the Swimming Pool.

★ PICNIC LUNCH BOXES packed with good things from the Restaurant Department may be had on order, as also may be special items for that outdoor family or group lunch or dinner. Mr. Guberski, manager of the Restaurant Department, will be glad to discuss menus and special dishes with those who would like to be relieved of menu planning and creating during the weeks following the reopening of the Cafeteria.

★ MAGAZINES AND POCKET BOOKS are still needed in number for overseas shipment. This particular service to the members of the armed forces recognizes no vacation period since the need continues the year round. A few magazines brought to the Club each week is a small service to ask and one which our members have continued to give through eleven years.

THIRD CRUISE

CHILDREN'S MATINEE

After-Luncheon-or-Swim Pictures

SATURDAY, JULY 21

1:45 o'clock

Wild Birds and Animals from the Coast to the High Sierra

By Mrs. Frank A. Scott

Tickets for this Cruise available only to those swimming or having luncheon at the club on this date

---

FOURTH SUMMER CRUISE

THURSDAY EVENING, JULY 26th

7:45 o'clock

INDIA IN SONG AND STORY

Dr. Edmund D. Lucas

Nancy Forman Lucas

Alytha Youngman

Tickets for this Cruise available only to members and guests dining in the Cafeteria on this date

The President's Message

Our Club building can be a center this summer from which will radiate opportunities to share with visitors the many interesting places in San Francisco. It will be stimulating as well as enlightening to learn all that there is near at hand, to broaden our visions and deepen our pride in the modern as well as historical accomplishments of this city. Having had a day of enjoying some of these treasures, we can return to the clubhouse for the delightful relaxations offered there for members of the National League for Woman's Service.

▼

MIRIAM McNEAR KORBEL

EDITORIAL

THIS EDITORIAL is addressed to each member of the National League for Woman's Service and to each friend of its volunteer service program and will we hope be read with personal application.

General economic conditions are always reflected locally, as proven over and over again, and so it is that the National League for Woman's Service now feels the pressure of the inflationary period of the American scene and the increasing taxes and decreasing dollar of its citizenry.

Under these conditions, most clubs throughout the country have raised their dues to solve their financial problem, but your Finance Committee has reason to believe that this direct expedient is not the solution for us, for it would mean the imperative resignation of many who in their unselfish lives save little for themselves from the family budget. The total gain to the National League would thus be little if any, with loss of dues and of necessary volume of support of the clubhouse facilities which would be seriously impaired.

Discarding then this easy way of providing the extra funds this era demands, the Board of Directors finds in the Anniversary Gift Fund the answer to the present problem. It is this:

In appreciation of the twenty-five years of continuous service of our clubhouse, each member shall raise her own dues voluntarily to the measure of her own ability. Each member who can will send $25.00 to the Anniversary Gift Fund, and every member will send *something*. The problem thus becomes an opportunity for each member of the National League to participate actively in continuing for San Francisco a building whose record of service is unique as has been attested by Community Chest and its component agencies, Red Cross, Council of Defense, Armed Forces, clubs and organizations accepting luncheon and dinner privileges, and its own democratic membership of 5200.

Remembering the struggle of the general depression of the thirties which our organization survived as did few others, we present this plan with full confidence that the response will be immediate and generous and that the result of the united effort will be dramatically adequate.

We have faith in the American way of life. Individual responsibility never fails if freedom of choice prevails. We believe that our members will respond gratefully with the twenty-five dollar pledge some time during the year 1951, in appreciation of the fine unbroken program of service of our beautiful clubhouse in San Francisco. This is your opportunity to serve with us.

M. W. L.

Summer Concerts at the Stern Grove

by Esther Bentley Powell

★ As summer approaches one's thoughts turn to pleasures and recreation which are offered for those who remain in town during the summer months and for the service man or tourist passing through our city.

One of the most delightful spots to spend a Sunday is at the Stern Grove at Nineteenth Ave. and Sloat Blvd. The setting of the Grove cannot be described; one must see it to drink in all its beauty and charm. There on a Sunday one may take a picnic luncheon or purchase sandwiches and coffee and ice cream and such, and sit at tables decked with bright colored table cloths and flowers—or arrive later and at two o'clock enjoy a wonderful concert—a symphony—an opera—an operetta—a bit of Gilbert & Sullivan—a recital or ballet as the case may be—all without cost.

This lovely grove has not always served its present purpose. It was founded by a pioneer family named Greene who established a homestead there and later erected the Trocadero Inn, which was quite a gay road house in its day. Later on it was a nursery; a little group of flowering cherry trees with calla lilies and forget-me-nots beneath bears witness to this fact.

In 1931 Mrs. Sigmund Stern bought the property and gave it to the City and County of San Francisco, in memory of her husband. Sigmund Stern, with the proviso that the property be used as a Recreation Center where young and old could enjoy picnics, barbecues and dances and many other diversions throughout the year. But on Sundays during the summer months these concerts are given by the Stern Grove Music Festival Association, of which Mrs. Stern has been the Chairman and guiding spirit since its inception thirteen years ago. These concerts are financed entirely by private subscription, and a yearly donation from the city which about covers the cost of one symphonic concert.

This year the season opened on Sunday, June 17, with CARNIVAL given by the San Francisco Recreation Department, with many school children participating in a delightful program. Then the following Sunday the Sixth Army Band of the Presidio offered a gay and musical afternoon. We are indebted to General Wedemeyer for granting permission to give this Band Concert. The entire series of events and dates are presented elsewhere so suffice it to say there never will be a dull moment on a Sunday at the Sigmund Stern Grove all summer through September 23.

The Grove concerts are enjoyed by men and women and children of all ages, and it is difficult to say which has the best time. There is much freedom offered to toddlers on the side lines and yet the audience seems most attentive and appreciative.

These concerts give added employment to musicians and provide a large and discriminating audience for budding artists, as it is one of the aims of the Stern Grove Music Festival Committee to assist local artists if their talent passes the scrupulous judgment of such members of the Committee as Gaetano Merola, Pierre Monteux and Albert Elkus.

These summer programs resemble more or less the idea of free concerts in the open as they have been given in Europe, thus imbuing young and old with a love of music in this effortless and pleasant way; and yet to our knowledge such concerts are unique in America, and we may be proud that in San Francisco we are pioneers in this particular endeavor which gives diversion and enjoyment to so many people.

San Francisco Maritime Museum

★ One of the most interesting city projects under way in San Francisco has recently been presented to the public with the formal opening of San Francisco's Maritime Museum, Aquatic Park, foot of Polk Street.

The museum is unique in not only being the first of its kind on the Pacific Coast, but in being almost exclusively devoted to local shipping traditions, vessels, and personalities—the San Francisco story. The museum is supported by the contributions of maritime minded people in San Francisco, and the creation of the exhibits has been almost entirely carried out by volunteer workers.

Director of the Museum, Karl Kortum, conceived the idea for a maritime museum in 1941. His interest in the sea and the local maritime traditions had been encouraged by George P. McNear of Petaluma. Mr. McNear "talked ships" with the young Karl, detailed the days when a fleet of hay and grain schooners worked up and down the Petaluma River, and arranged transportation to San Francisco so that the boy could attend maritime exhibits.

The "great dream" was implemented in 1949, when Karl Kortum took the maritime museum idea to Scott Newhall, Sunday Editor of the San Francisco *Chronicle*. At a luncheon at the Bohemian Club, Scott Newhall enlisted the support of publishers Clarence Lindner, Randolph Hearst, Joseph L. Cauthorn, and W. W. Chapin. It was agreed that a maritime museum was long overdue in the city by the sea.

Mayor Elmer Robinson, giving his wholehearted support to the plans, announced the formation of a Citizen's Committee to create the museum, placed the chairmanship with Edward H. Harms—and the project was well on its way.

From 1949 to the Museum's opening day, May 27, 1951, there were almost three years of intensive work on the part of the Citizens Committee, Director Kortum and his volunteer workers. The response was heartening to the Committee. A complete room in the Museum, devoted to the steamship industry, was outfitted by San Francisco shipping firms, which contributed models and pictures of their own steamships. George Pope, of Pope and Talbot Steamship Company, donated photographs of lumber schooners. Roger Lapham contributed a model of a bay area tugboat. From Mrs. Phillip R. Thayer came a group of photographs of remarkable salvage operations conducted by her father-in-law, Captain J. E. Thayer.

The only clipper ship figurehead on the west coast, the Davy Crockett, which had been restored by Adolph B. Spreckels in 1924, was presented to the Museum by Mrs. Alma Spreckels. Campbell McGregor donated an unusual silver ship model which had been given his father, John A. McGregor, by the Japanese government after World War I, in appreciation for his construction of thirty Allied steamers.

Still larger exhibits were presented to the Museum. The Navy donated the 14 foot stock anchor from the old sailing ship Independence. The Alaska Packers Association gave the historical four ton windless from the Star of France. The Bancroft Library at the University of California put its $50,000 Drake's plate of brass on display at the Museum for two months. *(Continued on page 13)*

Summer Recreation Opportunities

★ An unusually wide variety of recreational activities will be afforded the people of San Francisco this summer by the San Francisco Recreation and Park Department. Both young and old will be able to put their leisure time to good advantage.

For the younger children one of the most exciting possibilities is offered at *Silver Tree Day Camp*, adjacent to Glen Park Playground, Chenery and Elk Streets. This is the eleventh annual season for this camp which is operated for boys and girls seven to twelve years of age inclusive. For a nominal fee which covers all costs, including hot lunch and transportation, approximately fifteen hundred children will enjoy a unique camping experience in the out-of-doors under expert supervision.

Camp Mather, Tuolumne County, is San Francisco's own delightful vacation land during the season which opened June 16 and will be in operation to September 1, 1951. This is a family camp located 180 miles from San Francisco at Mather, Tuolumne County, amid the groves of towering pines, incense cedars and firs.

Children between seven and fourteen can plan a day of fishing at Lake Merced for eleven consecutive Mondays. They will participate through the various city playgrounds which have been assigned certain Mondays at the lake. Approximately ten boats will be provided free of charge and the children will be adequately supervised. Additional information may be secured by telephoning the Recreation and Park Department.

Wednesday, July 4, 1951, at 10 a.m., is the Third Annual All-City Championship Swimming Meet at Fleishhacker Pool sponsored by the Mayor's Independence Day Committee and supervised and directed by the Recreation and Park Department. Admission is free. The meet consists of races, ballets and diving exhibitions. This star-studded event will have Sammy Lee, Olympic high diving champion, Morley Shapiro, Far Western high and low board diving champion, Ann Curtis Cuneo, the world's greatest swimmer, and Joan Mallory, champion one mile and one-quarter mile freestyler.

Mission Pool at 19th and Linda Streets, and the Crystal Plunge at 775 Lombard Street near Taylor offer a complete swimming program to children under 18 years of age. Both pools are maintained in strict accordance with rules and regulations as set by the Public Health Department. Free instruction in swimming and diving is furnished by competent instructors, and life-guards are on duty at all times. The admission charge is $.05 at Mission, and $.10 at Crystal.

Supervised Units—There are sixty-seven supervised playgrounds and recreation units under the Recreation Division's control. By calling at any one of these units, complete details will be available about the department's vacation schedule of activities which cover an extensive range of interests.

These are only part of the possibilities offered for summer recreation. Additional activities include:

Archery, which is afforded at Golden Gate Park and Sharp Park. The first field is at 47th Avenue and Fulton Street, and the latter in San Mateo County. Bales are furnished.

For *Baseball* fans there are two diamonds at "Big Rec," 9th Avenue and South Drive, and one diamond at Main Drive near 25th Avenue, and a softball diamond at Chalet Field, Park and Great Highway. It is necessary to make reservations for these through the office of the Director of Recreation activities.

Band Concerts are features every Sunday and each holiday at the Music Concourse in Golden Gate Park. Under the able direction of Ralph Murray, Conductor, an excellent musical program is given at 2 p.m.

Boating may be enjoyed at Stow Lake near 16th Avenue and Main Drive every day except Monday, between 9 a.m. and 4:30 p.m. at special hourly rates. There are row boats, motor boats and canoes.

Three *bowling greens* are located in Golden Gate Park near Third Avenue and Sonth Drive. There is a clubhouse for ladies and gentlemen nearby. The Wawona Bowling Greens are located at 20th Avenue and Wawona Street. Equipment and instruction are free.

For horseback riders *bridle paths* are found throughout Golden Gate Park and along the Ocean Beach.

Those who delight in plants and flowers should definitely make it a point to visit the following locations in Golden Gate Park:

Strybing Arboretum and Botanical Gardens. South Drive opposite the Tea Garden. This outstanding botanical garden contains unusual species *(Continued on page 12)*

I HAVE BEEN READING . . . *Edited by Helen M. Bruner*

TWO SIDES TO A TEACHER'S DESK. *By Max Marshall.* The Macmillan Company. $3.00. Reviewed by Maud Oakes Volandri.

FLORENCE NIGHTINGALE. *By Lucy Seymer.* The Macmillan Company. $1.75. Reviewed by Eliza Della Hughes.

THERE WAS A LITTLE GIRL. *By Sylvia Dee.* The Macmillan Company. $2.75. Reviewed by Helen L. Crandall.

MURDER GOES TO PRESS. *By Cicely Cairns.* The Macmillan Company. $2.50. Reviewed by Laura C. Malville.

RAIN ON THE WIND. *By Walter Macken.* The Macmillan Co. $3.00. Reviewed by Florence Prince.

TWO SIDES TO A TEACHER'S DESK

★ The eternal vigilance which is said to be the price of liberty has more targets than the thoughtless might suppose. Dr. Marshall, in this very readable and original book, focuses his lenses upon generally unrecognized, endured tyrannies within the framework of our own living here in our own democracy. His subject is our system of education.

Wherever people are dealt with as undifferentiated members of a mass group, there operates dictatorship, not freedom. Wherever it is claimed that truth is an absolute, to be disseminated by authority—and submissive, unquestioning acceptance of that authority is demanded—there lies tyranny, the opposite to and enemy of democracy.

With this understanding of tyranny versus democracy always his eyepiece, Dr. Marshall examines the many aspects of our present school system. His observations are of concrete, dynamic situations. It is amazing how clearly he sees what he looks at. And his range is panoramic. His way of writing makes it all penetratingly clear to his readers, too.

In one section of the book, he describes his own current instructional procedure, and the experiments and reasoning which channel it. But he would be the last person to advocate that educators everywhere *ought* to adopt the "Max Marshall System of Education." "That illusive thing called truth," he says, "approached but never reached, is a bubble, a perfectly balanced rock which will tip in a breeze, a moving storm which is the resultant of a thousand forces. Education consists not in catching a static photograph which can be labelled bubble, rock, or storm, but in the *process* of seeking the truth. Wisdom and experience may have given the teacher ideas of great usefulness, yet he will prove a better teacher if he introduces them with care after his students have toured around the facts of a subject so that they may weigh and study rather than accept. Simple acceptance is not enough. It is not part of the students' *search* for truth. We must leave them thinking, searching, and arguing, or at least able to do these things."

Of course there are points in his discussion where the reader may disagree. One could wish that he would some time take the trouble to inform himself on how intelligence tests are constructed. But all that is of minor consequence. This is an important, provocative book. We teachers who do treat our students as separate individuals, who do find our deep satisfaction in guiding, aiding, and watching them develop their own talents, are grateful to him for writing it.

FLORENCE NIGHTINGALE

★ Florence Nightingale's long life covered five reigns and forms a link between late Georgian and modern times. From her early childhood she had a keen sympathetic interest in sick penple and a sincere desire to help them. She never went to school, as her parents did not like the idea of her going to boarding school. However, she did learn the usual subjects from her governesses and her father taught her Greek, Latin and mathematics.

With her interest in sick people, she started out by nursing her poorer neighbors; prevailed upon her family to let her enter a hospital for training and later went to Kaiserwerth, a charitable institution in Germany. Her greatest desire had always been, as we know, to train women to become good nurses. She accepted the post to become Superintendent of Nurses of King's College Hospital, but before she could go, war broke out in Crimea in 1854 and she was selected by the Secretary of War to go out and organize and superintend the nursing of the soldiers.

Where others had sacrificed their lives in the Crimean campaign, Florence Nightingale made an almost equally complete sacrifice of her health. Her idiomatic will and exceptional mental powers enabled her to keep going after her return from the Crimea. She never again went home to her family as a permanent member of the household; her father's generous money provision enabled her to be financially independent and finally to have a comfortable home.

She was profoundly interested in statistics and had already shown during the war her keenness in regard to the creation of an Army Medical School. We are so familiar today with every kind of graph or visual presentation of facts, that it is difficult to realize that she was a pioneer in their use.

Since her deep religious faith was the mainspring of her character, it is natural that she had a lifelong interest in religion and philosophy. No biography of Florence Nightingale would be complete without a brief account of her writings, Notes on Nursing, Notes on Hospitals and the religious book, Suggestions for Thought to the Searchers after Truth among the Artizans of England. She lived to be slightly over ninety. Fame came to her early and this fame survived her death.

THERE WAS A LITTLE GIRL

★ There Was a Little Girl is a whimsical tale of Susan. Perhaps it is better to say a tale by Susan. This somewhat precocious, yet naive, imaginative child of eight tells her own story and at the same time creates her own family, her mother who makes the living, her Nana who repeatedly packs her straw suit case to go to the "home" yet remains to cook creamed potatoes and better Scotch pudding for the family and Mr. Dick, her stepfather, who distinguishes himself by drinking the juice of five lemons each morning and using nine different gargles. It is fortunate that he is a violinist, not a singer. The human, or maybe it is pathos, of the tale comes in Susan's attempts to make her family seem like the norm of her community. The flavor of a tale of this character comes out only in the reading.

MURDER GOES TO PRESS

★ Murder Goes to Press is the author's first detective story and unfortunately the only one as it was published posthumously. Cicely Cairns, a journalist, knew her setting from first-hand experience. After her graduation from Osvord she studied for the Bar, did reporting of a murder trial for a London daily, and later on, like her heroine, worked on the editorial staff of the women's feature page. When she uses fifty-four-year-old Theodora Miles as one of seven women of the press involved in the story, she could have been doing an autobiographical sketch, at least a composite biographical one of her

(Continued on page 15)

The new Spring and Summer models are in. Hats this season are more individual and flattering. Flower trimmings are on the brims instead of the crowns, which brings the color and softness nearer to the face. Veils are smart worn long. Bring in your hats also, to be remodeled.

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Summer Recreation Opportunities

(Continued from page 10)

of temperate and sub-tropical zone plants.

Conservatory. Main Drive near Arguello Boulevard, with its exceptionally fine exhibit on the inside and colorful floral display on the grounds.

John McLaren Rhododendron Dell is directly across from the Conservatory.

Shakespeare Garden of Flowers is on the South Drive near 9th Avenue. Here are grown all the flowers which are mentioned in Shakespeare's work.

Fuchsia Gardens are located near the entrance at Hayes and Stanyan Streets. Every variety is grown in this beautiful location.

The *Tea Garden*, located on South and Museum Drives, Golden Gate Park, is open every day from 11 a.m. to 5:30 p.m. A visit to this lovely garden in an Oriental atmosphere with tea outdoors is always a delightful experience. Interesting souvenirs from the Orient may be purchased at the quaint gift shop.

In good weather, sightseeing buses leave every hour (Saturdays and Sundays every half hour) from Haight and Stanyan for a one-hour tour of Golden Gate Park. Buses also run from Playland-at-the-Beach to the Zoo usually every half hour. Cycling may be enjoyed in the Park on the auto roads only.

Rifle Practice—Sharp Park, State Highway No. 1, is open Saturdays and Sundays from 10 a.m. to 4:30 p.m. for practice with small bore rifles and pistols. Informal matches are held from time to time, with national matches to be held September 30 through October 7.

Golf—Play golf on the new Golden Gate Park Golf Course near 47th Ave. and Fulton Street or at any of the following courses: Harding, Lincoln, 34th Avenue and Clement, and Sharp Park, San Mateo County.

The *Yacht Harbor* is a good place to see a picture of every type of sea craft. It is located at Marina and Gas House Cove.

The Club Swimming Pool Is Open Five Days Every Week

Use it this Summer

Italy at Work: Her Renaissance in Design Today

A tremendous exhibition of contemporary Italian crafts is being shown at the M. H. De Young Memorial Museum through July 31.

This is a most significant modern design exhibition consisting of five full-size interiors conceived by Italy's finest architect-designers, and 1,500 diverse objects is to be shown.

Recognizing that a vital and important movement in the arts of design was taking place in Italy a field survey in Italy was made. Out of the survey developed this great exhibition, a co-operative project of the Italian Government acting through the Compagnia Nazionale Artigiana and the Art Institute, representing eleven other museums in the United States. During the summer of 1950, Mr. Meyric R. Rogers, Curator of Decorative and Industrial Arts, Art Institute of Chicago, Mr. Ramy Alexander, Vice-President of the Compagnia Nazionale Artigiana, Mr. Charles Nagel, Director of the Brooklyn Museum, and Mr. Walter Dorwin Teague, noted American industrial designer, serving as the official jury, investigated the production of more than three hundred factories, workshops and studios in all parts of Italy to select the exhibition.

Included are several full-scale complete rooms specially designed by leading Italian architects and designers. These are, a gaily decorated foyer of a marionette theatre, an all-purpose living-dining room intended for an apartment of modest size and means, an extravagantly fanciful dining room and a private chapel, the collaborative work of an architect and a sculptor. In connection with the chapel is an enameled crucifix which received a special benediction from Pope Pius XII before it was sent here for tour.

In addition are to be seen 1,500 diverse objects which include furniture, textiles (woven, printed and embroidered), handwrought jewelry, toys, ceramics, glass, metalwork, inlaid stone, articles of high fashion and examples of industrial products such as typewriters and motorcyles.

Italian contemporary work is based on centuries of tradition.

Italy's creative individualism lay dormant for more than two decades under a dictatorship, and was completely suppressed during the war years that followed. The establishment of a democracy in Italy released the imagination and warmth of the nation's artisans who, calling upon the traditional Italian technical virtuousity in their urge to rebuild after the ravages of war, were inspired to this new and vivid phase of creative design. The distinguishing feature of Italian design rests on a controlled fantasy of form, a direct expression of this nation's delight in color, texture and material, conveying a humanity and warmth that is so often lacking in contemporary design.

Summer Can Be Fun

★ Summer *can* be fun for those who stay in town! This theme is strongly advocated by the San Francisco YWCA and to prove it the Staff offers a program packed with sport and social activities for July and August. And it can be profitable, too!

Learning how to swim, how to be a good partner in tennis and badminton, how to ride a horse, or play golf *before* you go on your vacation makes that two weeks really pay off, says Kaye Hunt, Health Education Director at the YW. "The girls who can master one or more of these vacation activities are the ones who adjust easily to their vacation situation —and are the most sought-after partners!"

The Health Education Department at 620 Sutter Street is offering 4, 6, and 10 week courses in these vacation activities. As special figure conditioners, the Charm Series, Reducing Personalized, Reducing Gym and Rhythmical Gymnastics are being offered, too, to get in trim for wearing swim suits.

Trips and parties are being planned by the Young Adult Department for young men and women (service men included) in San Francisco this summer. There will be "week-end specials," Sunday Open House with current discussions, each 1st and 3rd Sunday, informal recreation and dancing, and "On-the-Town" Tuesday evenings when a group of 20 to 30 young people tours famous San Francisco places of interest. The Golden Gate Bridge, University of California, Seals' Stadium and Golden Gate Park were on the June calendar, with dinner at interesting spots beforehand—North Beach and Chinatown are the first two attractions in July. A second series of similar trips "On the Town" will begin July 18th.

"Wednesday evenings are Co-ed Nights at the 620 Sutter Street YWCA," according to Lucy Schulte, director of the Young Adult Department. "Service men are especially invited to join in all the activities. These include the Lounge Dance from 8:30 to 10:30 p.m., with recorded music and refreshments, co-ed swimming, social dance classes and square dancing, or even jewelry-making!" Sewing, Millinery, Ceramics and Leather Carving, always popular courses, are also scheduled.

The new summer term at the 620 Sutter Street YWCA started June 4, terminating on July 14, with a second summer term scheduled for July 16 to August 25. Registration for all classes is open now at the 3rd floor Registration Desk.

The thrill of the long summer vacation need not wane this year for girls 6-12 years old because the YWCA has inaugurated its five-day-a-week Day Camp at 620 Sutter Street. Starting within a week after the close of school, Mondays, Wednesdays, and Fridays are special days filled with activities especially designed to contribute to the social, emotional, and educational development of the child.

These activities are aimed directly at the satisfaction of the needs of the "campers" and follows both a formal and informal approach to learning through experience.

At 10:00 a.m. the camper arrives at 620 Sutter Street, with her lunch and a blanket, which she stores in a locker assigned to her. Then follow a swimming lesson, a plunge, luncheon, and a short rest period. Crafts, dancing, and games are included in the afternoon program with the day closing at 3:00 p.m.

As a special feature a trip to some local point of interest, such as a radio station or a TV station, has been arranged for each Friday afternoon for the entire camp group.

The informal part of the day's activities include music, dance, dramatics, games, and story telling.

Midsummer Music Festivals

SIGMUND STERN GROVE

Sundays at 2 o'clock

July 1—Halprin-Lathrop Dancers

July 8—Mikado, Opera by Gilbert & Sullivan, Reginald Travers, Director.

July 15—Orchestral Concert—Members of San Francisco Symphony Orchestra, Walter Herbert, Conductor; James H. Schwabacher, Tenor.

July 22—Pagliacci—Opera by Leoncavallo —Arturo Casiglia, Director.

July 29—Orchestral Concert—Members of San Francisco Symphony Orchestra—Earl Bernard Murray, Conductor; Donald Gramm, Bass-Baritone.

August 5—Recital—Jo Ann O'Connell, Soprano; Eileen Baldwin, Mezzo Soprano; Byron Mellberg, Lyric Tenor; Dora DiTano, Pianist.

August 12—Orchestral Concert—Members of San Francisco Symphony Orchestra—Julius Hang, Conductor; Lucine Amara, Soprano

August 19—Fledermaus—Opera by Johann Strauss—Howard Albertsen, Jr., Director.

August 26—Pinafore—Opera by Gilbert & Sullivan—Reginald Travers, Director

Sept. 2—Orchestral Concert—Members of San Francisco Symphony Orchestra—Gaetano Merola, Conductor; Claramae Turner, Mezzo Soprano.

Sept. 9—San Francisco Ballet—William Christensen, Artistic Director.

Sept. 16—Rigoletto—Opera by Verdi—Arturo Castiglia, Director.

Sept. 23—Lola Montes Dancers—in Spanish Dance Fiesta.

Program subject to change—Admission free.

July Magazine Contributors

★ While other communities swelter in July heat or summer thunder-shower with its attendant humidity, San Franciscans can vacation at home assured of comfort made possible by the trade winds which fan the Golden Gate. If the heat of the valleys would oppress, the cooling fog tempers the air. If the sun shines too brightly at midday, the long twilight shadows refresh the spirit. Staying at home is no hardship to us "fortunates." To prove this, we bring to our readers suggested paths of recreation near at hand, rambles which delight the visitor from afar but because they are near-at-home, are too often overlooked by us who live here.

Mrs. Stanley Powell brings again as in former years, a synopsis of the unique Sigmund Stern Grove Festival which another member of the National League for Woman's Service, Mrs. Sigmund Stern, has made possible for our musical pleasure. Karl Kortum has outlined for us the dream-come-true of a Marine Memorial Museum which is deserving of support because we are the port-of-call of ships of the past and of the future. As Mr. Kortum is the Director of this newest museum in our midst, we are grateful to him for the authoritative sketch. As a third story for a successful July in San Francisco, the recreational staff of the Y.W.C.A. tells us of spots to see and joys to experience in a program which will be ready reference for our calendar of events. And lastly, the announcement of our own two cruises for July, at the Clubhouse, the one at the dinner hour for adults and the other at the noon hour for children completes the picture of easy travel by vicarious means. Vacationing at home is, we hope, made all the more delightful because of the co-operation of the writers who are generously contributing to this Number of the Magazine.

San Francisco Maritime Museum

(Continued from page 4)

Finally, on Sunday, May 27, the Maritime Museum was ready for the public. Weekend festivities concluded with the formal opening of the Museum, when Mayor Robinson, before a crowd of over 6,000, unveiled the sign on the front of the Museum building—a replica of the barkentine "Newsboy's" transom—and the west coast's only monument to its shipping industry was an actuality.

Response to the Museum has been enthusiastic, with overflow crowds every weekend. And the private support, which put the museum together, goes on as San Francisco's citizens help in a multitude of ways to show that they really want a museum of the sea.

Restaurant Department

Reopens

Tuesday, July 17

SPECIAL SUMMER FEATURE

July, August and September

Service at Tables
West End
of Cafeteria

Cafeteria service
as usual
East End

I Must Go Shopping

★ One of these days I must go shopping! I am completely out of self-respect. I want to exchange some self-righteousness I picked up the other day for some humility which they say is less expensive and wears better.

I want to look at some tolerance, which is being used for wraps this season. Some one showed me some pretty samples of peace—we are a little low on that—and one can never have too much of it.

And, by the way, I must try to match some patience that my neighbor wears. It is most becoming to her, and I think it might look well on me.

I might try on that little garment of long-suffering they are displaying. I never thought I wanted to wear it, but I feel myself coming to it.

Also I must not forget to have my sense of appreciation mended. And look around for some inexpensive everyday goodness. It is surprising how quickly one's stock of goodness is depleted.

—Author Unknown

Reprinted from the bulletin of the Washington, D. C., Women's City Club

Exhibitions at the San Francisco Museum of Art

Drawings by Seattle Artists

★ An exhibition of 35 drawings, all by Seattle artists, which opened at the San Francisco Museum of Art in June, will remain until July 15.

The exhibition came to the Museum from the Seattle Art Museum and contains works by Kenneth Callahan, Mark Tobey, Morris Graves and other well-known artists of the Seattle area.

New Picasso Lithographs

Picasso, perhaps the most inventive artist of the 20th Century, has returned to lithography in the past few years. An exhibition of these lithographs is shown at the San Francisco Museum of Art through July 15th. The exhibition is co-sponsored by the American Federation of Arts, Washington, D. C., and the Buchholz Gallery, New York.

Twenty-one lithographs will be included in the exhibition, a selection from more than sixty prints completed by Picasso from 1945 to 1950, and a variety of subjects are represented—still life and heads, animals and birds, as well as classical subjects. The medium of the lithograph is an ideal one to illustrate the range of Picassso's versatility.

The American Women's Club of London

★ The American Women's Club of London, with which we enjoy reciprocal relations, is situated at 49 Upper Brook Street, W. between Park Lane and Grosvenor Square. It is a pleasant and lively social center for American Women.

The Club membership is open to women who present satisfactory credentials from American Clubs elsewhere. A woman is eligible for membership if she was born in the United States and lived there until twenty-one years of age, or either parent was of American birth or an American citizen, or if she herself is a naturalized citizen of the United States. Wives of American men, who are not themselves American citizens may become resident visiting members but have no voice in the management of the Club.

This is an American Club for American women and includes many such resident in London who avail themselves of Club opportunities and keep in touch with other Americans.

According to a most attractive leaflet (with a picture of the Club on the front) received this past week the Club amenities include meals, with special light luncheons, a limited number of bedrooms, available for members and their guests at moderate prices. Attractive rooms are provided in which to rest and read the papers, or meet and entertain friends: adequate facilities for a "wash and brush up" between engagements. There is also a bar and light refreshments on request.

The Club can be booked for private parties, weddings, recitals and so forth, and private luncheon and supper parties can be arranged.

A program of events is published monthly and mailed to members. Many events are organized for the pleasure and interest of members and their friends, including lectures, concerts, members' luncheons with guest speakers—literary, musical, dramatic or political. Evening receptions and Members' Teas at which new members have an opportunity of meeting fellow members are features along with bridge every Thursday afternoon and occasional bridge tournaments. There are also dances, parties for children of all ages and special expeditions during the spring and summer.

The Club has eight types of membership, Life, Town, Non-Resident, Associate, Junior, Students and Visiting. Members living outside the British Isles are considered non-resident members. They may reside in London or vicinity six months in each year after which time they must transfer to Town Membership and pay dues accordingly.

(Continued from page 11)

own co-workers. The first murder is a former war correspondent, badly twisted mentally and spiritually by his experience in Nazi occupied France. He takes a sadistic delight in tearing apart material submitted by the women writers. But the motive for the killer has nothing to do with the newspaper business. Her life is even more twisted and abnormal than her victim's. Her connection with the male characters, particularly with Theodora's sweetheart, Colin, taxes somewhat the reader's credulity. In fact, she is the least convincing and realistic of the characters in the book. However, this better than usual "whodunit" is well written and holds one's interest, even though the consistent shortness of the paragraphs which is peculiar to the author's style, tends to retard the reader.

RAIN ON THE WIND

★ A sea-faring book with a sea-faring title, this is a tale of the sturdy fisherfolk who live along the seacoast of the north of Ireland. Much Irish rapture and romanticism are woven into the book and it is faintly reminiscent of more famed Irish writers but on a lesser plane.

The story is of a fisher-family and their friends, a people virile and simple, strong and often childlike. The central character, Mico, dominates the book not only because of his size and strength, his honesty and straightforwardness, but also because of an unfortunate physical handicap which has great bearing on his character-development. His friend, Peter, impetuous and likeable, grew up to be a scholar but because of a major head injury in a game of Irish hockey partially loses his reason and later takes his life. His brother, Tommy, goes to college and looks down on the rest of the family, disdaining fishing and nearly walks off with Mico's girl. His father and grandfather are also fishermen from whom Mico inherits his love of the sea and of adventure.

The story-line is simple and the main purpose seems more a contrast of characters which are admirably well-drawn and the clashes of personalities which inevitably occur. There are some outstanding bits of writing, particularly the delineation of a storm with its mysterious warning portent and tragic aftermath, and several vivid descriptions of the sea and of the countryside. The few women characters are vague and the major emphasis is upon the men about whom the action revolves.

The author is Irish and lived close to the spots of which the story speaks, giving the book an authoritative air as he chronicles the daily doings in the life of the fisherfolk he knows. If it leans a little too heavily on sentimentality and may be a bit difficult of comprehension to one unfamiliar with the Irish phrases and idioms used frequently, it is nevertheless entertaining reading.

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MID-SUMMER MUSIC FESTIVALS

SIGMUND STERN GROVE

Sundays at 2 o'clock

July Schedule

July 1–HALPRIN-LATHROP DANCERS

July 8–MIKADO, Opera by Gilbert & Sullivan
Reginald Travers, Director

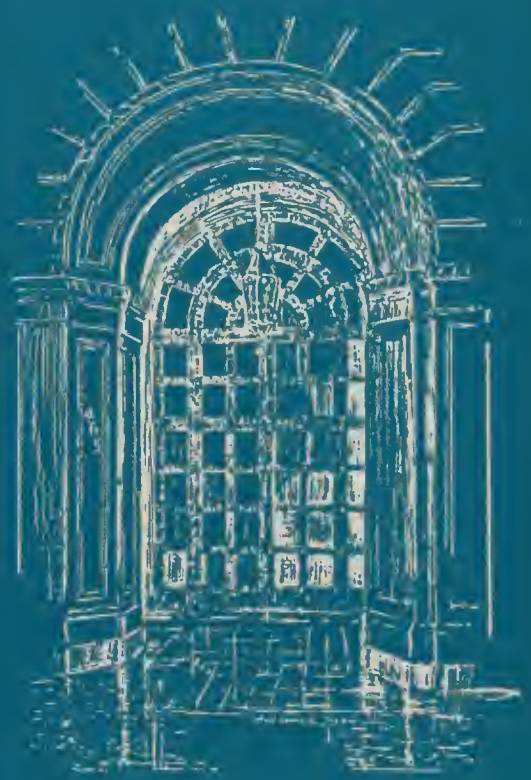
July 15–ORCHESTRAL CONCERT
Members of San Francisco Symphony Orchestra
Walter Herbert, Conductor
James H. Schwabacher, Tenor

July 22–PAGLIACCI, Opera by Leoncavallo
Arturo Casiglia, Director

July 29–ORCHESTRAL CONCERT
Members of San Francisco Symphony Orchestra
Earl Bernard Murray, Conductor
Donald Gramm, Bass-Baritone

Program subject to change Admission Free

NATIONAL LEAGUE *for* WOMAN'S SERVICE MAGAZINE



AUGUST
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Vol. XXV • No. 7

PUBLISHED BY THE NATIONAL LEAGUE FOR WOMAN'S SERVICE
WOMEN'S CITY CLUB • 465 POST ST. • SAN FRANCISCO • PRICE 15c

NATIONAL LEAGUE *for* WOMAN'S SERVICE AUGUST CALENDAR

SWIMMING POOL HOURS

Tuesday—10:00 a.m. to 12:00 M.
Tuesday—3:30-8:00 p.m.
Wednesday—3:30-6:30 p.m.
Thursday—3:30-8:00 p.m.
Friday—3:30-8:00 p.m.
Men Guests—5:00-8:00 p.m.
Saturday—10:00-2:00 p.m.

FOR SPECIAL SUMMER SERVICE IN THE CAFETERIA SEE ANNOUNCEMENTS

BREAKFAST 7:30-9:30 — LUNCHEON 11:30-1:30 — DINNER 5:30-7:30

AUGUST — 1951

1—Wednesday	Swimming Pool		3:30 - 6:30 p.m.
2—Thursday	French Round Table — *Mlle. Lemaire, presiding*	Cafeteria	12:15 p.m.
	French Round Table — *Mlle. Le Brun de Surville, presiding*	Cafeteria	5:30 p.m.
	Swimming Pool		3:30 - 8:00 p.m.
3—Friday	Swimming Pool		3:30 - 8:00 p.m.
	Swimming Pool	Men Guests	5:00 - 8:00 p.m.
4—Saturday	Swimming Pool		10:00 - 2:00 p.m.
6—Monday	Spanish Round Table — *Miss Mary Coffey, presiding*	Cafeteria	12:00 - 1:00 p.m.
7—Tuesday	Swimming Pool		10:00 - 12:00 M.
	Swimming Pool		3:30 - 8:00 p.m.
	Beginner's French Class — *Mlle. Simone Deloge, presiding*	Map Room	1:45 p.m.
8—Wednesday	Swimming Pool		3:30 - 6:30 p.m.
9—Thursday	French Round Table — *Mlle. Lemaire, presiding*	Cafeteria	12:15 p.m.
	French Round Table — *Mlle. Le Brun de Surville, presiding*	Cafeteria	5:30 p.m.
	Needlework Guild Section	Room 208	10:00 - 3:00 p.m.
	New Zealand—Land of Contrast — *Dr. Robert C. Miller, narrator*	Auditorium	7:45 p.m.
10—Friday	Swimming Pool		3:30 - 8:00 p.m.
	Swimming Pool	Men Guests	5:00 - 8:00 p.m.
11—Saturday	Swimming Pool		10:00 - 2:00 p.m.
13—Monday	Spanish Round Table — *Miss Mary Coffey, presiding*	Cafeteria	12:00 - 1:00 p.m.
14—Tuesday	Swimming Pool		10:00 - 12:00 M.
	Swimming Pool		3:30 - 8:00 p.m.
	Beginner's French Class — *Mlle. Simone Deloge, presiding*	Map Room	1:45 p.m.
15—Wednesday	Swimming Pool		3:30 - 6:30 p.m.
16—Thursday	French Round Table — *Mlle. Lemaire, presiding*	Cafeteria	12:15 p.m.
	French Round Table — *Mlle. Le Brun de Surville, presiding*	Cafeteria	5:30 p.m.
	Swimming Pool		3:30 - 8:00 p.m.
17—Friday	Swimming Pool		3:30 - 8:00 p.m.
	Swimming Pool	Men Guests	5:00 - 8:00 p.m.
18—Saturday	Swimming Pool		10:00 - 2:00 p.m.
20—Monday	Spanish Round Table — *Miss Mary Coffey, presiding*	Cafeteria	12:00 - 1:00 p.m.
21—Tuesday	Beginner's French Class — *Mlle. Simone Deloge, presiding*	Map Room	1:45 p.m.
	Swimming Pool		10:00 - 12:00 M.
	Swimming Pool		3:30 - 8:00 p.m.
22—Wednesday	Swimming Pool		3:30 - 6:30 p.m.
23—Thursday	French Round Table — *Mlle. Lemaire, presiding*	Cafeteria	12:15 p.m.
	French Round Table — *Mlle. Le Brun de Surville, presiding*	Cafeteria	5:30 p.m.
	Swimming Pool		3:30 - 8:00 p.m.
	Needlework Guild Section	Room 208	10:00 - 3:00 p.m.
	Lecture — *Dr. Howard C. Naffziger*	Auditorium	7:45 p.m.
24—Friday	Swimming Pool		3:30 - 8:00 p.m.
	Swimming Pool	Men Guests	5:00 - 8:00 p.m.
25—Saturday	Swimming Pool		10:00 - 2:00 p.m.
27—Monday	Spanish Round Table — *Miss Mary Coffey, presiding*	Cafeteria	12:00 - 1:00 p.m.
28—Tuesday	Swimming Pool		10:00 - 12:00 M.
	Swimming Pool		3:30 - 8:00 p.m.
	Beginner's French Class — *Mlle. Simone Deloge, presiding*	Map Room	1:45 p.m.
29—Wednesday	Swimming Pool		3:30 - 6:30 p.m.
30—Thursday	French Round Table — *Mlle. Lemaire, presiding*	Cafeteria	12:15 p.m.
	French Round Table — *Mlle. Le Brun de Surville, presiding*	Cafeteria	5:30 p.m.
	Swimming Pool		3:30 - 8:00 p.m.
31—Friday	Swimming Pool		3:30 - 8:00 p.m.
	Swimming Pool	Men Guests	5:00 - 8:00 p.m.

NATIONAL LEAGUE for WOMAN'S SERVICE MAGAZINE

Published Monthly
at 465 Post Street

Telephone
GArfield 1-8400

Members' Yearly Subscription Rate 50c

Entered as second-class matter April 14, 1928, at the Post Office at San Francisco, California, under the act of March 3, 1879.

SAN FRANCISCO (2)

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NATIONAL LEAGUE FOR WOMAN'S SERVICE OF CALIFORNIA

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200 New Members in 1951

IS THE QUOTA FOR

The National League for Woman's Service

Interest New Members

While You Vacation With Friends

MEMBERSHIP FEES

Initiation Fee $25.00
Federal Tax 5.00
Yearly Dues 9.00
(To March 1952)
Total $39.00

The National League for Woman's Service offers to prospective members a clubhouse in good order with facilities comparable to any building throughout the land even those operated from expensive dues. Everything needed for personal service is available and the beauty of peaceful and home-like surroundings on each of the seven floors is attested by all who visit the Women's City Club of San Francisco. From swimming pool to restaurant to lounge to bedroom floors, the comfort of the member is everywhere satisfied. Invite to membership those who believe in the spirit which creates this atmosphere—the volunteer service for which the National League for Woman's Service is famous.

ANNOUNCEMENTS

★ THURSDAY, AUGUST 9 and August 23 are the dates for the fifth and sixth summer after-dinner cinema cruises. Dr. Robert Miller, Director of the California Academy of Science will be the guest speaker for the August 9 program which will include pictures of New Zealand and on August 23 Dr. Howard C. Naffziger will present photographs and movies of a recent tour of the world. Dr. Miller's subject will be announced on the bulletin boards while Dr. Naffziger's will have the intriguing title "A Surgeon's Views in Asia." Tickets for these programs will be available to members and guests dining in the South Room on those evenings.

★ NEW MEMBERS are always a necessity in any service organization. In order to function to our capacity and to provide for women in the community the opportunity to become part of the National League and take part in its volunteer service program, each present member has a responsibility for inviting a friend to join now. Application cards and information regarding the procedure for joining are available at the Main Desk or the Executive Office.

★ INFORMAL TEAS honoring interesting visitors who come to San Francisco on invitation of the State Department have been a feature of the past months. Because of the shortness of notice it is impossible to schedule these events in the Magazine always. Members who want to avail themselves of these opportunities to meet and hear men and women from other parts of the world who come here to see our organization at work, are urged to watch the club bulletin boards and the daily papers for notices, since these teas are always membership affairs.

★ BAGS AND BASKETS of all kinds and descriptions will be grouped together for sale at our Pantry Sale in November. This announcement is a plea for gifts of material of particular merit for such articles as can be made between now and then by volunteers willing to sew for this unit. Bags practical and ornamental for personal use and for Christmas gifts, big and little—a galaxy of purchases valuable to us all is our ambition. This is an invitation to participate in the building up of a delightful nook in the sale.

★ TABLE SERVICE IN THE SOUTH ROOM as a summer experiment is meeting the desire of many of our members who wish to entertain. The west end of the South Room is set for this service while the East end remains for cafeteria service.

★ SIX WEEKS WITHOUT RENEWAL is the summer privilege allowed by the Library during the vacation period. Whether you go away and need reading material or stay at home and want to eliminate the necessity for coming down town too often, members may withdraw five 14-day books at one time and keep them for the six weeks' period.

★ WHILE YOU VACATION remember the club and bring back the cones and dried grasses and juniper and manzanita boughs and stumps which will adorn the clubhouse or later be valuable at the Pantry Sale.

★ MAGAZINES AND POCKET SIZE BOOKS are urgently needed for shipment to men overseas. Members and friends are urged to bring their current magazines as soon as they are read and their pocket size books into the Club and into the barrel which is conveniently placed for receiving them in the Lobby. Summer time does not mean vacation time for the men and women of the armed forces who must stay on the firing lines and who need reading material. Wool for afghans is also needed by our Knitting unit who have increasing calls for lap robes and larger afghans for service men in hospitals. Wool may be left at the Executive Office.

★ A ROSE TREE in bloom in November and a Bag Table offering bags for all occasions and all uses are two innovations which will feature the annual Pantry Sale in November. Summer is the time to prepare for both, as well as for the contributions of canned fruits, jellies, and other Thanksgiving items which our members give. For the Rose Tree contributions of items with a minimum value of twenty-five cents are sought,—there will be no objection to higher priced ones. Mrs. Frank A. Scott is Chairman of the Rose Tree project. The Bag Table committee will be announced later.

FIFTH AFTER DINNER CRUISE

THURSDAY, AUGUST 9th

7:45 o'clock

"New Zealand—Land of Contrasts"

Films

by

Dr. Robert C. Miller

SIXTH AFTER DINNER CRUISE

THURSDAY, AUGUST 23rd

7:45 o'clock

"A Surgeon's Views in Asia"

World tour pictures

by

Dr. Howard C. Naffziger

Tickets to cruises available only to those dining in the Cafeteria on those evenings.

DINNER HOURS—5:30 to 7:30 O'CLOCK

The Patio Where Fuchsias Bloom

The President's Message

Though Summer thoughts still fill our minds, there are plans within our Clubhouse for us all to consider, so that we may bring to a successful culmination the Fall and Winter programs. By renewing our pledge for volunteer service and adding new names to our membership, we will strengthen our organization and support our projects as they unfold. May we urge the serious consideration of increasing the Anniversary Gift Fund, which will assure the continuance of the benefits our building and its service can maintain for the community and the National League for Woman's Service.

▼

MIRIAM McNEAR KORBEL

Summer in the Clubhouse

Air conditioned by San Francisco Breezes

A stroll in the patio and a cup of tea in the Lounge.

Meeting of friends in the American Room overlooking the lovely patio.

Leisurely reading in the Library with the latest magazines and latest books.

A friendly game of cards in the Card Room.

Rest in a quiet bedroom after a busy day of shopping and an evening at the theatre.

Luncheon and dinner on the Third Floor . . . either served at the table or cafeteria style.

Shopping made easy in the League Shop so conveniently situated in the Lobby.

A refreshing swim in the Swimming Pool, hygienic and in most pleasurable surroundings.

Cruise dinners in the Restaurant with entertaining programs following in the Auditorium.

EDITORIAL

WE INVITE EACH MEMBER to read last month's Editorial if she has not already done so. The Board of Directors well knew that vacation time was not the ideal moment in which to initiate any financial plan. And yet as we go to press this month, the results are so exciting that we can but feel that even in happy vacation moments, our members are genuinely interested in the welfare of their clubhouse.

We shall not repeat here the project which was outlined in the July Editorial. It is there for all to read and is a matter of record. Now however, just one short month later, we can report that many substantial gifts are already at hand and word has come to us of more soon to follow. In delightful accompanying notes, we have been assured that the plan is sound and is being well received. We are confident that during 1951 every member will give something, each according to her own ability, in appreciation of the twenty-five years of accomplishment of the National League and that the final roll of contributors will be a full membership list. So far, twenty-five dollars has been the *average* contribution and each gift—some less, some more—has been sent in a fine spirit of coöperation.

No organization has maintained over a period of war and peace a steadier program of volunteer service than has our National League for Woman's Service. Shoulder to shoulder, we have met depression, war, emergency. Together we now face an uneasy period of American history with a determination to keep our clubhouse in order and financially sound. In these days of rising costs, other clubs have imposed a raise of dues. We on the other hand have chosen to contribute *voluntarily* to the Anniversary Gift Fund, and we believe that twenty-five is a magic word. Whether or not our faith is justified will be measured by your response to our call.

M. W. L.

Travel Notes for Home

by Laurran Lanz

Tangier (Morocco) May 4, 1951

★ We had an interesting drive to Fez yesterday. Went high into the Atlas Mountains. There was a fascinating village up there that the Moroccans use for a winter resort. It is built like a Swiss village with high peaked roofs and there are many large and beautiful homes there. But when we came down a little, on the other side, it was paradise. The sun was setting, a huge red ball, over the mountains and we could see Fez all aglow from the sun's rays in the distance. It was like a pink jewel nestled in the bosom of the mountains. Fez is the most beautiful, by far, of all the towns in Morocco. The vistas of long sweeping mountain ranges are magnificent. We had time, before dinner, to be taken in to the Medina, or native village, where you walk the dark, crowded little alleys that twist and turn so that one could easily be lost there forever. There is a huge mosque in the center and we could hear the priests chanting their weird melodies as we passed. It was pitch dark as there are three-story, old buildings lining the narrow alleys and they exclude the last remaining rays of light. Fez is a holy city and we were not allowed even to walk on the side of the alley which enters the Mosque. They would kill any unbeliever who dared enter. You can't imagine how weird it was, to stumble along a dark alley and hear this chanting going on—all the while being jostled by crowds of moslems and donkeys! You are simply in another world.

We stayed at a former Palace of Sultans which was built in the 17th Century, the same beautiful wall carvings and tiles inside as the Alhambra.

This morning we left for Tangier at 10:30 and I never had a more beautiful drive anywhere in my life. We drove through mountains on which the clouds made beautiful shadows and the wild flowers were far more profuse and beautiful than any I've seen in California. There were literally whole mountainsides of red poppies, yellow mustard, and lining the roads were quantities of sweet peas—a most wonderful sight. There was always a huge vista of more mountains in the distance—very few trees—only the gorgeous flowers. Can you visualize it? I just adore Fez, this jewel of an ancient city. There are 250 mosques here. It is too wonderful.

Perugia May 25, 1951

Yesterday and today have been two most memorable days which I shall never forget. Yesterday, in Rome, was a special feast day. I got the brilliant idea of going to St. Peter's to Mass, and what a happy thought it was. Agnes decided she wanted to go along so we took a taxi and arrived at the church at 10:00 a.m. There were several Masses going on simultaneously in the various chapels, but we were told that one of the Cardinals would be at the famous Chapel of the Choir so we went there. There were a number of priests chanting the office and gradually the people began crowding in until there was a mob behind us extending into the main body of the church. Luckily we were up toward the front just behind the few benches. We had to stand as the benches were filled when we got there. Toward 10:30 a.m. the organ suddenly boomed out and I was just thrilled. The two picturesque guards separated the crowd so that there was a passage way leading to the altar and then in marched four priests, a number of assistants (I don't know what they were exactly) and the Cardinal in his brilliant red robe with a long train behind, which was carried by an acolyte. It was very impressive. The Cardinal was escorted up to a seat in the choir and then priests began a solemn High Mass. Apparently it was a very special one as there was a priest in a purple robe who seemed to be telling them what to do next. There was the Sistine Choir, upstairs, composed of men and boys and they sang wonderfully all through the service. It was simply thrilling.

Every once in a while I came to, and realized that here I was, attending a High Mass in St. Peter's in Rome! But most of the time I was in a kind of trance,—looking at the beautiful mosaics over the altar of the Coronation of the Virgin Mary—listening to the beautiful music and absorbing the atmosphere of a chapel where worship has been going on for centuries.

Towards the end of the Mass, the singers, the priests, the acolyte and the Cardinal marched out of the Chapel and made a solemn procession all around St. Peter's—directly across to the chapel on the other side and then down to the high altar in the main body of the church where St. Peter's tomb is. The Cardinal carried the Host, the singers sang, the priests chanted and there were about fifty in the procession, carrying long, lighted candles. It was a most thrilling and impressive spectacle. The Cardinal, walking under a silken canopy carried by four men was a very frail and ascetic looking man, which gave him a spiritual quality. It just semed as though I had stepped into another world entirely! And while the procession was taking place the deep-toned beautiful bells of St. Peter's were ringing! I went to a front row position along the route of the procession, so I really had a good view of everything. As the Cardinal passed, with the Host, *(Continued on page 13)*

Fuchsias in Our Patio

by Clara M. Schaeffer

★ Given the cool summers of San Francisco and a not too sunny garden, fuchsias will repay with a wealth of color and bloom. Thus they are quite at home and happy in our club patio. Just now, in mid July the fuchsias are putting on a gay show of color, even though some are very late in coming into bloom.

While we like to add a few different varieties each year, some of our plants are over seventeen years old. The beautiful double purple and red Purple Phenomenal against the south wall and the henna-orange Thomasina in the large pot near it came from the famous old fuchsia garden of Mrs. W. H. Ware. Mrs. Ware was a charter member of the National League for Woman's Service and the first chairman of our former Garden Round Table group. One of our latest additions is the plant of Flying Cloud, considered one of the best whites, contributed by Mrs. Albert Reeves last year.

So many members and guests are interested in the names of those fuchsias we have that I would like to take you on a tour of the garden and name those in bloom at this time.

Starting from the door at the Northeast corner of the patio we proceed to the first bed near the hose. Here are Pride of Exeter against the lattice with a potted plant of Anna, a very large and beautiful red, near it. There are also several plants in this bed which have not as yet bloomed. Hanging from the pittosporum are Firefall and one basket which hasn't bloomed. In front of the lantana is a very pretty low growing plant with small perky flowers which I haven't been able to have identified. On the wall next to the lantana is Cupid with Rolla (pink and white) close to it. The combination of fuchsias and lavendar Lantana Sellowiana has often been admired.

At the base of the acacia in the large box is a potted Flying Cloud with Marinka (clear red) as a spill at the corner of the box. The companion box at the other side of the Ralph Stackpole sculpture contains a Patty Evans (pink and white) as a spill, and others soon to bloom.

On the south wall we have a pretty unnamed small single red and purple with Muriel Evans above the lovely floriferous pink hydrangeas which are a heritage from Miss Katherine Donohoe who added so much to the beauty of our patio. The combination of pink hydrangeas and fuchsias is quite striking this year and has also been much admired. Then come the tall growing Aurora Superba, I believe, and the beautiful large plum and scarlet Purple Phenomenal. As already mentioned, Thomasina, is in the large clay pot in front of this bed. Against the last panel of the wall are the lovely Mme. Aubin, with its waxy salmony flowers. Unfortunately the flowers do not show to full advantage since the sturdy drooping stems and large foliage tend to cover them. In front of Mme. Aubin is one of the old but still loveliest of the small fuchsias, the saucy pale pink Countess of Aberdeen, also known as Schneewitschen. When grown in dense shade Schneewitschen will sometimes flower almost white, hence the name of "Snow White." The gray foliaged and blue flowered Teucrium fruticans trained on the lattice is a good contrast to the fuchsias and this is one of the few gray foliaged plants which will grow quite well under shady conditions. The lavender blue edging plant on this side of the patio is the floriferous Campanula Poscharskyana, surely a long and almost unpronounceable name for such a dainty flower.

The two large boxes on the west wall are planted to Fuchsia magellanica, the so-called old fashioned Grandma's Eardrops. A wooden box of Forget-me-not (a pink and blue) is placed on the corner of one of the boxes.

If my memory serves me, among those fuchsias which have not as yet bloomed in the patio are Claret Cup, Display, Alice Hoffman and Cascade. Nonpareil is blooming on the terrace to the north side of the cafeteria on the third floor.

Since most of the fuchsias do so well in the patio why not try to make it a real fuchsia garden by adding at least a dozen new varieties each year. We did have as many as fifty varieties a few years ago *(Continued on page 14)*

Fuchsias Repay

The Public Library and the Peace Treaty

by Anne M. Farrell

★ There will be a few problems confronting the staff of the San Francisco Public Library during the historic meeting for the signing of the peace with Japan. True, the Reference Department will be augmented with a greater staff, the information units will be briefed for special service, and the staff as a whole will be keyed to the quickened pace necessitated by having literally the world at its doorstep.

That there will be few, if any, problems is the result of those hectic days of a few short years ago. The United Nations Conference on International Organization at San Francisco lasted from April 25 to June 26, 1945. During those tumultuous days, the staff was trained in a school that was arduous and active. Material had to be delivered immediately, it had to be accurate, and it had to be complete coverage of the subject requested.

To give a general idea of the questions asked we may cite a few of the many that were received. The secretary to the Prime Minister of Syria requested a certain quotation, a delegate from Turkey wished a copy of the Treaty of Laussane, Iran's delegate needed verification of a passage from Shakespeare. There were countless requests for defining of terms, along with many demands for complete texts of pacts and treaties.

In constant communication with the library were the correspondents of newspapers and magazines from all over the world.

It is evident, therefore, that when the announcement was made that San Francisco was again to assume its place as host to the hundreds of foreign representatives, that the news was not received with alarm, but rather with a sense that again the library was to be an important cog in a very important event.

Since it would be almost impossible, and certainly impracticable, to transport the tremendous amount of materials for reference needed by the assembled statesmen, it is obvious that the facilities of the public library must be depended upon.

The San Francisco Public Library is one of the few libraries in California fortunate to have full coverage on all of the United Nations publications. This coverage is a standing order, and includes the Official Records of the General Assembly, the Economic and Social Council, the Trusteeship Council and the Security Council. Also in the vast collection are the reports of the specialized agencies, which include the Atomic Energy Commission, Unesco, Food and Agriculture Organizations of the United Nations and the International Bank for Reconstruction and Development.

Periodicals on file include Museum, Courier, the Official Bulletin of Unesco, the Bulletin for Libraries and the United Nations Bulletin. All of the Department of State publications are received by the library.

Besides the great document collection the library lists hundreds of bound volumes on the United Nations. For the average reader interested in the United Nations there are many volumes which outline the purposes and principles of the organization. In this limited space we will name but two.—*The United Nations* by Louis Dolivet and *Everyman's United Nations*, prepared by and published for the Department of Public Information of the United Nations.

During the Conference the three floors of the library will be turned over entirely to display of materials pertinent to the United Nations and Japan. The Max Kuhl Room will house fine art books from Japan, the Second Floor Gallery will feature books on flower arrangement, ceramics and art. The United Nations great pictorial story, "Human Rights" will be exhibited in Phelan Hall. The colorful flags of the United Nations will fly from special holders along the Main stairway.

To keep abreast of developments a staff member of the library is on the Unesco Educational Reconstruction Committee and on the local committee of the American Association for the United Nations, Inc.

The San Francisco Public Library will keep its pledge to do all on its part to help all of the people all of the time. That this help may be a factor in the life of a small child in some obscure village in Japan drives home to us the tremendous implications in the terms of the peace.

In the midst of world unrest, nervous tension, and the threat of the vast new methods of destruction, the terms of the peace come as a ray of hope that true brotherhood has not yet been extinguished in the hearts of men. The terms do not demand a stamping out of the economic life of the vanquished, nor does it enforce vassilage. It is a peace of justice, tempered by mercy, which assures millions of Japanese a chance for survival, and cannot help but instill in the hearts of the youth of Japan a true understanding of democracy.

In concluding this short sketch of the part the Public Library will play in the peace treaty signing, we quote, in part, the words of Herbert Hoover in dedicating the great Hoover Library on War, Revolution and Peace, "Surely from these records there can be help to mankind in its confusions and perplexities, and its yearnings for peace."

I HAVE BEEN READING . . . *Edited by Helen M. Bruner*

THE STRUGGLE OF THE SOUL. *By Lewis Joseph Sherrill.* The Macmillan Company. $2.50. Reviewed by Clare Nichols.

MY WINDOW LOOKS DOWN EAST. *By Elinor Graham.* The Macmillan Company. $3.00. Reviewed by Edith Coulter.

CHRISTIAN KNOWLEDGE OF GOD. *By J. Harry Cotton.* The Macmillan Company. $2.75. Reviewed by Helen Bruner.

THE STRUGGLE OF THE SOUL

★ Dr. Sherrill, the author of this book, was recently appointed a member of the faculty of the Union Theological Seminary, New York City. The main theme of the book is that in all nature there is an inward propulsion to grow, but there is also running counter to this an impulse to shrink back. We as human beings in our development, from infancy to death, are constantly being confronted by crises in our lives, and whether we wish to acknowledge it or not, God himself confronts us in these crises. At each crisis one can do one of three things: Remain where one is in comfortable and familiar surroundings, recede to a lower stage, or go forward to greater development and maturity. If one would give a religious interpretation to this time of crisis, *it is that God confronts us and bids us to go forward,* thus urging us to take the third step outlined.

In elaborating upon the religious and spiritual significance of a crisis, Dr. Sherrill brings to mind the quotation from the Bible, which is familiar to all: "Think not that I come to send peace on earth; I came not to send peace, but a sword." The true sense of this quotation is explained by Dr. Sherrill when he states, and very forcefully, "that it is precisely when man *is* in peace, comfort, satisfaction and complacency that God confronts him in crisis and judgment," giving him the opportunity to go forward to greater maturity.

The author traces the growth of man from his infancy to his final years. He points out how important it is for a child, from his very birth, to have full, outgoing love from both parents. If he does not, he will not in turn be able to give full, outgoing love and thus may not be able to relate deeply to people, which is his primary character need. He may place undue emphasis on things as distinguished from people. If he is unable to relate deeply to people, he will probably not be able to respond emotionally throughout his life to the extent that he should. From infancy we go on to adolescence, young adulthood and maturity, and one is still very much impressed by the thought that the very first years of a child have laid the foundation of his life and will, in large measure, presage what type of life he will lead.

MY WINDOW LOOKS DOWN EAST

★ Elinor Graham, born in Hagerstown, Maryland, studied at the American Academy of Dramatic Arts, and after a short though successful period on the stage married and has since lived on a country road in Maine. Mrs. Graham has written two earlier books about Maine, "Our Way Down East" and "Maine Charm String." Now after a residence of fifteen years in Maine she writes "My Window Looks Down East."

In this latest book she tells of her community activities, of her friendship with her neighbors and describes with feeling the beauty of the countryside. But principally through anecdotes of people and places she gives the reader an insight into the character and stalwart qualities of the people with their pointed and often humorous speech.

In "My Window Looks Down East" the author reveals a spiritual quality and there is indication that she has found peace and happiness in nature and in the fine qualities of the simple people with whom she is associated. The reader may find the early chapters of the book a bit disconnected and rambling, but later chapters reveal the delight of the author in the beauty of the country, expressed in pleasing English.

CHRISTIAN KNOWLEDGE OF GOD

★ Dr. J. Harry Cotton, author of "Christian Knowledge of God," is professor of philosophy in one of our American colleges. Therefore he knows all the arguments philosophers and other learned men can bring forth to show that there is no God, that the Bible is only a collection of tales, Christ but a man. But Dr. Cotton is also a minister of the Gospel, having served as pastor in the Presbyterian Church. So from his own experience, wisdom and sincerity he can take these arguments and bring a deeper realization of God to us, using logic and reason and other philosophical concepts to enrich and strengthen our Christianity.

It is not a book to be read rapidly. Often the reader has to stop and let his own thoughts continue the trend the author has started. Philosophy and science do not have to be apart from God and the Bible. Each can have a part in making the whole well-balanced personality.

In the last chapter are some conclusions about the relation of the individual to himself and to others and his obligations to society. Duties of the individual to the society in which he lives rather than the obligations of that society to the individual are so clearly stated that we wish all could read and think about them.

Travel Notes for Home

(Continued from page 10)

the people fell on their knees, I too, and their whole attitude was one of deep reverence. You just can't imagine the fascinating beauty of this procession, with their lighted candles, in the dim, mysterious vastness of St. Peter's. I wouldn't have missed it for anything.

In the afternoon, we drove out to the Villa d'Este, at Tivoli, where we walked through the beautiful gardens where there are twelve hundred fountains of all types playing day and night, year in and year out. The water supply comes from a river which passes near. It was a perfect day and there were lots of Italians there enjoying an outing.

Today we drove from Rome to Perugia. We stopped at Assisi, and what a wonderful thing it was for me to be at the home town of St. Francis. It is a beautiful town up in the hills with a wonderful view of the lovely green valley. The church of St. Francis is—well—just wonderful. The lovely frescoes of Giotto and Fra Angelico are marvels of soft colors. There are three churches, one above the other. The bottom one, below ground, is my favorite. They stripped it of all marble and decorations (except the beautiful frescoes) because it was a more fitting resting place for St. Francis who took the vow of poverty. A delightful young Franciscan monk showed us around. He was full of fun, and yet when he told us about St. Francis his face flushed with deep emotion. The lower chapel was very dim and quiet, with a simple altar on which burned a few candles, the only light there. It was a place to kneel and meditate on the life of this wonderful saint. As we went into the upper chapel some monks were chanting the office in deep rhythmical tones which really carried us back to the 13th century when St. Francis lived.

The new Spring and Summer models are in. Hats this season are more individual and flattering. Flower trimmings are on the brims instead of the crowns, which brings the color and softness nearer to the face. Veils are smart worn long. Bring in your hats also, to be remodeled.

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The Lure of Catalina Island

by Arline Warwick

★ Indescribable is the air approach to Catalina, which like a phantom form looms in the distance: a purple blur against the sky, and a slender streak of gossamer cloud floats midway between the water and the Island summits, in shape resembling a gigantic, misshapen fish, half immersed.

The island of San Pedro and San Clemente are clearly visible and with a few billowy white clouds below us, the beauty of the picture is enhanced.

It takes but twenty minutes for the flights, then the plane lands on a narrow runway, fifteen hundred feet above the water, at the northern end of the island—everywhere are mountain peaks, covered with dwarf vegetation.

The bus transit winds in hairpin curves disclosing breathtaking vistas of peaks, canyons and shores far below—a highway in midchannel!

After three quarters of an hour we reach the lovely little port of Avalon. Other excursions include the Flying Fish trip and this spectacle takes place upon a stage so vast that it has no boundaries, save a backdrop of solid rock rising perpendicularly to immense heights from a depth of one hundred and eighty fathoms of water.

At a signal, the lights flood the liquid stage and the surrounding area is transformed into a gorgeous green, penetrating far below the surface. Silver forms appear, at first at a distance, in ever increasing numbers, until we are surrounded by myriads of living creatures, leaping, darting, gliding and skimming over the surface in every direction, the effect is dazzling, a shimmering kaleidoscope! These silver forms seem more like birds than fish; one simply gasps in delighted incredulity, for here is a fairytale come true, such as was never imagined before.

A boatman, after long angling, catches one of the squirming bits of quicksilver and holds the quivering fish close to the strong light, showing very distinctively the silvery scales and enormous eyes, so unusual in a fish of this size. The four wondrous wings, hardly to be called scales, are transparent.

These are twelve to eighteen inches across when spread and lend an unearthly effect, the body measures the same length.

These flying fish can cover distances in the air from two to three hundred yeards. More often they drag their tails along the surface of the water, as a natural keel.

It is said the fish sometimes fall into the boat, in their wild forced flight.

At one point where the great lights are focused on the cliffs' pinnacles attention is directed to vivid points of emerald green, like jewels gleaming from out the dense undergrowth. These are the eyes of wild goats attracted by the lure of light; only their brilliant eyes glow as lanterns. Goats have existed for three centuries on the island, and now number among the thousands.

This pageant is a natural spectacle unsurpassed, simulating, as it does, the fascination for the supernatural and the love of enchantment associated with the wonder world of childhood.

Fuchsias In Our Patio

(Continued from page 11)

but have lost a number of plants. If any of our members would like to add to our collection, we would be very happy to have additional varieties, but rooted plants, not cuttings, please. We would especially like some red and whites and some of the pastel shades. The fuchsia is one of the really distinctively San Franciscan flowers and our club patio is an ideal spot to show them to advantage to our out-of-town visitors as well as to our own members.

While the fuchsias do give us most of our color just now, there are a few other spots of brightness which on their own deserve a word in passing. The coral pinks, white and cerise-red geraniums bloom intermittently most of the year. Some years ago we tried some pelargoniums (the Lady Washington geraniums) but without much success. This Spring we were given some lovely flowering plants by three of our members. They are grouped in the acacia boxes and the Stackpole fountain. With the new fish fertilizers on the market, we are hoping for better success in keeping them blooming. In this same general area our tuberous begonias are coming into bloom and the blue spikes of the agapanthus are adding their bit of color.

The enjoyment of our patio is one of the most cherished privileges of membership

Editor's Note

★ Contributors to our columns this month include Anne N. Farrell, Puhlic Relations Department, San Francisco Public Library; Arline Warwick, one of our members who shares with us one of her travel pleasures in the southern part of our great state; Laurran Lanz, another member who served with us for a bit in the National Defenders' Club and whose present European travels are full of excitement and education, and Clara M. Schaeffer, a third member whose talent as a landscape gardener is well known to San Franciscans and whose work in our lovely patio is evidence of her art.

Anniversary Gift Fund

★ The success of the Twenty-fifth Anniversary financial project is forecast by the length of the list below. Each voluntary gift has been sent in a spirit of helpful coöperation, characteristic of our organization in days past.

Miss Violet Ashburner, Mrs. B. M. Ayrigg, Miss Ruth Abrahamson, Mrs. Adelaide Bridge, Miss Gladys F. Brown, Mrs. George Batte, Miss Elizabeth M. Braly, Mrs. Eliot Blackwelder, Mrs. Sophia M. Baldwin, Mrs. Elizabeth Cosby, Mrs. Douglas Cushman, Mrs. B. Cerf, Mrs. Robert L. Coleman, Jr., Mrs. George Cadwalader, Miss Anita Crellin, Miss Edith M. Coulter, Mrs. Addie B. Cochran, Mrs. Carrie W. Davis, Mrs. R. L. S. Doggett, Mrs. Carla G. Duncan, Mrs. John M. Desch, Miss Margarita Espinosa, Miss Phileta Fitzgerald, Mrs. Hazel Pedlar Faulkner, Mrs. Robert E. Ferguson, Jr., Miss Edith Gallaher, Mrs. Rae Hamilton, Dr. Mary S. Howells, Mrs. Frank Howlett, Mrs. Olive Horne. Mrs. Gertrude C. Hancock, Mrs. C. H. Hawkins, Mrs. Carroll T. Harris, Mrs. George Hoffmann, Mrs. Josephine E. Jeffery, Mrs. Bruce Johnstone, Mrs. Murrey M. Johnson, Miss Jane M. Ingalls, Mrs. Charles Kendrick, Mrs. Leo V. Korbel, Miss Elsie Krafft, Mrs. Louise D. Kleinsorge, Miss Georgia Korbel, Miss Florence Leigh, Miss Marion Leale, Miss Edith E. Leale, Mrs. Grace R. Lydecker, Dr. Mary H. Layman, Miss Evelyn Larkin, Mrs. Joseph A. Miller, Mrs. Drummond MacGavin, Mrs. W. D. McClure, Mrs. Gertrude E. Merryman, Miss Elizabeth Mansell, Mrs. Sam Millar, Miss Florence P. Morrison, Mrs. James McNab, Mrs. Denman McNear, Mrs. Irma G. McBryde, Miss Julia Neppert, Mrs. Mildred Lewis Norris, Miss Emma L. Noonan, Miss Fanny E. Noonan, Mrs. Hans E. Nielsen.

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WOMEN'S CITY CLUB

NATIONAL LEAGUE *for* WOMAN'S SERVICE MAGAZINE

SEPTEMBER
1951

Vol. XXV • No. 8

PUBLISHED BY THE NATIONAL LEAGUE FOR WOMAN'S SERVICE
WOMEN'S CITY CLUB • 465 POST ST. • SAN FRANCISCO • PRICE 15c

NATIONAL LEAGUE *for* WOMAN'S SERVICE

SEPTEMBER CALENDAR

SWIMMING POOL HOURS

Tuesday—10:00 a.m. to 12:00 M.
Tuesday—3:30-8:00 p.m.
Wednesday—3:30-6:30 p.m.
Thursday—3:30-8:00 p.m.
Friday—3:30-8:00 p.m.
Men Guests—5:00-8:00 p.m.
Saturday—10:00-2:00 p.m.

SWIMMING POOL CLOSED FROM SEPTEMBER 3rd TO 17th INCLUSIVE

BREAKFAST 7:30-9:30 — LUNCHEON 11:30-1:30 — DINNER 5:30-7:30

SEPTEMBER — 1951

1—Saturday	Swimming Pool		10:00 - 2:00 p.m
3—Monday	Holiday		
4—Tuesday	Beginners French Class — *Mlle. Simone Deloge, presiding*	Map Room	1:45 p.m
6—Thursday	French Round Table — *Mlle. Lemaire, presiding*	Cafeteria	12:15 p.m.
	French Round Table — *Mlle. Le Brun de Surville, presiding*	Cafeteria	5:30 p.m
10—Monday	Spanish Round Table	Cafeteria	12:00 - 1:00 p.m
11—Tuesday	Beginners French Class — *Mlle. Simone Deloge, presiding*	Map Room	1:45 p.m
	Opera Tea	North Room	3:30 - 5:00 p.m
13—Thursday	Cruise "From the Mediterranean—North"	Auditorium	7:45 p.m
	French Round Table — *Mlle. Lemaire, presiding*	Cafeteria	12:15 p.m
	French Round Table — *Mlle. Le Brun de Surville, presiding*	Cafeteria	5:30 p.m
	Needlework Guild Section	Room 208	10:00 - 3:00 p.m
17—Monday	Spanish Round Table	Cafeteria	12:00 - 1:00 p.m
18—Tuesday	Swimming Pool		10:00 - 12:00 M
	Swimming Pool		3:30 - 8:00 p.m
	Beginners French Class — *Mlle. Simone Deloge, presiding*	Map Room	1:45 p.m
19—Wednesday	Swimming Pool		3:30 - 6:30 p.m
20—Thursday	French Round Table — *Mlle. Lemaire, presiding*	Cafeteria	12:15 p.m
	French Round Table — *Mlle. Le Brun de Surville, presiding*	Cafeteria	5:30 p.m
	Swimming Pool		3:30 - 8:00 p.m
21—Friday	Swimming Pool		3:30 - 8:00 p.m
	Swimming Pool	Men Guests	5:00 - 8:00 p.m
22—Saturday	Swimming Pool		10:00 - 2:00 p.m
24—Monday	Spanish Round Table	Cafeteria	12:00 - 1:00 p.m
25—Tuesday	Swimming Pool		10:00 - 12:00 M
	Swimming Pool		3:30 - 8:00 p.m
	Beginners French Class — *Mlle. Simone Deloge, presiding*	Map Room	1:45 p.m
26—Wednesday	Swimming Pool		3:30 - 6:30 p.m
27—Thursday	French Round Table — *Mlle. Lemaire, presiding*	Cafeteria	12:15 p.m
	French Round Table — *Mlle. Le Brun de Surville, presiding*	Cafeteria	5:30 p.m
	Needlework Guild Section	Room 208	10:00 - 3:00 p.m
	Cruise "Bird Neighbors—East and West"	Auditorium	7:45 p.m
	Swimming Pool		3:30 - 8:00 p.m
28—Friday	Swimming Pool		3:30 - 8:00 p.m
	Swimming Pool	Men Guests	5:00 - 8:00 p.m
29—Saturday	Swimming Pool		10:00 - 2:00 p.m

NATIONAL LEAGUE for WOMAN'S SERVICE MAGAZINE

Published Monthly at 465 Post Street

Telephone GArfield 1-8400

Members' Yearly Subscription Rate 50c

Entered as second-class matter April 14, 1928, at the Post Office at San Francisco, California, under the act of March 3, 1879.

SAN FRANCISCO (2)

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On September First

Opportunity

To Join The

NATIONAL LEAGUE for WOMAN'S SERVICE

On Payment of Half-year Dues For the Current Fiscal Year

Total Obligation $34.50

($25.00 Initiation Fee Plus $5.00 Federal Tax Plus $4.50 Dues to March, 1952.)

ANNOUNCEMENTS

★ ANNUAL FIRELIGHTING for this year comes on the first day of October. Make a circle around that date on your calendar and plan to attend this yearly "family" gathering which marks the formal opening of our fall and winter series of events. Program announcements will be made in the October magazine.

★ HALF-YEAR DUES are accepted from September 1 to the beginning of the 1952 fiscal year next March from members joining as of that date. Initiation fee and tax remain the same. Members whose dues have not been paid by now are delinquent and will require reinstatement fees.

★ FROM THE MEDITERRANEAN NORTH and BIRD NEIGHBORS—EAST AND WEST are the topics for the two final after-dinner cinema tours for this season. September 13 is the date for the first one which will be presented by Carol Green Wilson and September 27 is the date for Mrs. Frank A. Scott's showing of her delightful bird pictures. Tickets for the occasions are available to those dining in the cafeteria on cruise nights. All service is cafeteria on these nights.

★ PINE CONES, bits of manzanita wood or other varieties in odd shapes, seed pods and the dozen and one other things which make attractive table arrangements in winter time should be in the minds of members who are vacationing in the early fall days. They are popular items for our Pantry Sale—not only giving pleasure to the buyer but adding to the receipts from our annual sale. Canned and dried fruits, jams, jellies, pickles—all the good things which we associate with summer canning are also in demand. We remind our members who have them that they are rendering a real service when they set aside a few for the Pantry Sale. Members who live in apartments and who do not have the joy of picking and canning fruits await the Thanksgiving Pantry Sale eagerly. Their purchases of your contributions prove the two-way service which our members give.

★ BEFORE YOU ENLIST for the winter in volunteer service with other groups, ask Miss Margaret Zane, Chairman of Volunteers, where you can best serve in the Clubhouse. Magazine packing is desperately needed for cartons go each week to the boys in Korea and the sorting and tying even though strenuous is a service with its own reward. Expert clerical help is also needed by those who will assist regularly each week for the winter months. The cafeteria needs volunteers, the list of tea hostesses is a bit weak. In fact, help is needed if you will consult Miss Zane as to a proper niche.

★ A NEW PROJECT is a real lace table cloth for the Club. On "party days" our Presidents from time to time have lent us their real lace cloths. Now it is suggested that we have one of our very own, to be made up of pieces of rare lace to be given us by members. Every little "scrap" will count, for clever professional hands will sew the pieces together and the result will be the lovely cloth for special occasions. Have you a hand-made bit of lace which you can give the Club?

★ THE OPERA TEA, held annually by the National League to mark the opening of the San Francisco Opera season, is scheduled for Tuesday, September 11, from 3:30 to 5 o'clock in the North Room. As in past seasons Maestro Gaetano Merola, Director of the San Francisco Opera Company, and officers of the Opera Association and members of the company will be the honored guests. Members are privileged to bring guests to the Opera Tea, for which a charge of fifty cents is made.

★ THE ROSE TREE which will be featured at our pre-Thanksgiving Pantry Sale this year will need many articles—new and of a minimum value of twenty-five cents—no ceilings set on your contributions—which will be drawn with the sale of each rose. Mrs. Frank A. Scott is chairman of the project and inquiries concerning it may be secured at the Executive Office or by communicating with Mrs. Scott.

OPERA TEA

In honor of Maestro Gaetano Merola and Directors of the San Francisco Opera Association

Tuesday September 11 — 3:30 to 5 o'clock

North Room — Tea 50 Cents

AFTER DINNER PROGRAMS

« films »

"FROM THE MEDITERRANEAN . . . NORTH"

by Carol Green Wilson

Thursday September 13 — 7:45 o'clock

"BIRD NEIGHBORS . . . EAST AND WEST"

By Dorothy Dean Scott

Thursday September 27 — 7:45 o'clock

Tickets available only to those dining in the Cafeteria on these evenings.

Dinner hours—5:30 to 7:30 o'clock

THE ANNUAL FIRELIGHTING

Monday, October 1st, is the date of this year's event. Plan now to come to dinner and spend the evening with fellow members.

"Once again we light the fire"

The President's Message

As days shorten and Nature takes on its deep autumn tones, our hearts are filled with thankfulness for the benefits we have realized through summer relaxation. We are now prepared for the fall activities and our members will show their faith in the National League by giving some service as a volunteer, also by remembering to take advantage of every fine department in the club building. The Fire-Lighting ceremony, which opens our Fall program, will come this year on the first day of October, and we hope every member who possibly can will be present that evening to catch the spirit of the occasion and rededicate herself to the ideals brought down to us during the twenty-five years we have called this building the home of the National League for Woman's Service.

▼

MIRIAM McNEAR KORBEL

A Ruffle of Lace

by Mary Stent

★ Something old, something new, something borrowed, something blue. The something old is almost always some rare old lace on the bride's dress or veil. A susurration of approval comes from the lips of the women as the bride passes in her diaphanous attire, but how many know if the lace they are sighing over is Point de Venise of the 17th century or, shall we say, its French contemporaries Alençon or Argentan? How many, for that matter, know that when one speaks of "brides" in reference to lace one does not mean the girl who walks up the church aisle but to the ties or bars that form the background for some laces? When one speaks of "pillow lace" one means the method lace was made on a pillow with bobbins as opposed to needle lace. Bone lace is not, as would be supposed, supported by bones to hold up the ruffs Queen Elizabeth was so fond of, but is bobbin lace worked with bobbins made from fish bones and held in place by the thinnest pins scraped from fish bones. The nomenclature of lace is difficult and it is for the esoteric only to be familiar with all the names of the famous laces existing but there is not one of us who can not love and appreciate a beautiful old lace.

Lace had its beginning in Venice where it drew its inspiration from the cut work brought over from Asia Minor. Point a Retecella or Greek lace was made as early as 1480. We are more apt to think of Catherine de Medeci as brewing poisons than bending over drawn or cut work but the truth is she spent many an hour over such delicate work. Gradually there was a departure from the cut work with cloth base in an aerial flight. More and more ethereal, it became known as Punto en Aria and was worked on a parchment background. The early laces were all gothic in design and these gave way to laces of floral pattern known as Rose Point. Punto tagliato a Fogliami known also as Venice Point is a very exquisite floral example. Point lace meant the lace was of the finest quality and made with the needle but later it came to apply to bobbin lace as well. More gossamer was the trend and the final outcome was Venetian Point a Reseau (the reseau meaning a net-like background) much in demand in the world of fashion of the 18th century. As this could more readily be made on pillow with bobbins, needle lace began to decline. This is only to mention a few of the laces of northern Italy. Milan was also a lace center and Genoa and Ragusa too were famous for their special kinds. Workers commenced to work with silver and gold thread as well as with silk as for example in Milan Point.

Toward the end of the 16th century when lace was becoming a highly developed industry in Italy, far off in Flanders the same art was being formed. The Dutch not only had the artistic sense but the patience and industry required for the making of lace. They had the ingenuity to transplant flax, native to Egypt, to Holland and there nurtured with care it did extremely well. It is said that in order to keep the thread thin and yet not brittle it had to be kept moist and so lace was made in damp, underground rooms lit artificially. We appreciate it more when we learn that many an eyesight was lost over this fine work and that it took twelve years to make lace enough for the flounce on one dress. It is a question whether the Brussels lace Point d'Anglaterre was first started in England as its name implies. If so the demand was greater than the supply and the work was soon carried to Brussels and smuggled into England. I say smuggled because so much money went out from both France and England to Italy and Flanders that edicts were promulgated forbidding the importing of laces from these countries. It was also decreed that only people of noble birth could wear these laces and the length of lace streamers on caps decided your rank. Only princesses could wear them the full length. Queen Elizabeth, known as the vain queen who wore the extreme in lace ruffs of thread Guipure, tried to curtail the bedecking of her subjects. As Point d'Anglaterre was not an English lace neither was Valencienne a French lace. To be sure it was started in the French town of that name but was moved to Ypres where it is the most important Belgium made today.

We are apt to associate lace with the French people because of their love of it but it wasn't until the late part of the 17th century that laces were made in France. Although the early French courts under the Valois kings rippled with laces, they were all imported and it was Colbert, minister of Finance under Louis 14th who sent for Venetian workers to teach the French their art and established factories at Alençon and Argentan ten miles distant. These needle point laces had their height in the 17th century although later in Napoleon's time they were favorites with the Empress Eugenie. It is said she had a flounce of Alençon that took thirty-six women a year and a half to make. Under the reign of Louis 15th the bobbin laces had their sway and I mention Chantilly, Mechlin and Valencienne. Later when Valencienne was moved to Belgium the first Valencienne was called Vrai Valencienne and the Belgium. Fausse Valencienne. Chantilly made of black or white silk lace with elaborate floral patterns *(Continued on page 15)*

EDITORIAL . . .

THE GENEROUS RESPONSE to the editorial presentation of the plan of the Board of Directors for a voluntary assessment in honor of the twenty-fifth anniversary of the Clubhouse deserves special mention. "The gift without the giver is bare" is proven by contradiction, for each gift received by the National League has been sent because the giver willingly —nay eagerly—welcomed an opportunity to show her own personal appreciation of the National League for Woman's Service and its management of its own building for a quarter-century. Without compulsion each gift is being made and the average has been twenty-five dollars. There is every reason to believe that the list of contributors will grow each month as our members return from vacation to assume their share of the operation of the Women's City Club of San Francisco. The list of those contributing since our last Issue of the Magazine appears on page 15. We hope your name is there.

M.W.L.

A RESTFUL VACATION in the quiet of the mountains gives opportunity for what Abbé Dimnet has called "the art of thinking" which city life often precludes. This is now our experience and we share our thoughts. We have asked ourselves just why we continue to struggle in the maintenance of a modern clubhouse now caught in the whirlpool of rising costs of operation occasioned by an unprecedented general world economic pattern. Do our efforts in the National League for Woman's Service really count in the vast struggle for peace for which all mankind yearns? What is the meaning of this peace which here in the Sierras permeates the very atmosphere and envelopes the wayfarer? And as we think, the answer comes. In the high Sierras one senses that time does not count, that the eternal is the goal, but that none the less the smallest blade of grass is important to the ages. Yes, man's effort is the blade of grass which is part of the great scheme. The veins of gold and silver, the forests of sugar-pine, the waters of Carson and the Truckee River were centuries old before man discovered the Comstock Lode or envisioned Virginia City and Tonopah or Carson City and Glenbrook. Some there are who "worship" the great out-of-doors so they say (and surely the universe is venerable and it is easy to worship nature as one looks across beautiful green mountain meadows to towering tree covered mountainsides or bare grey-rocked peaks above the timber line). But to others of us, there is behind all this the Great Designer. Nature is the result but the inspiration comes from God. No false doctrine of atheism can survive the experience of a star-lit night on the shores of a lake 6200 feet above sea-level or a noon-day view from Kit Carson Spur at an altitude of 8100 feet straight across range after range to Mt. Diablo. And yet here in the mountains, one senses that our small human efforts are not unimportant. Just as the things of the earth were put there by God for man's use, so does your editor believe that the gold and silver of its mines were given to man for his proper custodianship. It then becomes quite in keeping for her to write one editorial about money and its use, and another about the peace which cometh from above.

M.W.L.

Father Serra's Birthplace

by Carol Green Wilson

★ On Friday, the thirteenth of April, we were flying across Spain looking down on what later appeared in our colored pictures like the work of some finger-painting expert who loved to dip into browns and softly-blended greens. It was a short flight. We landed in Barcelona with most of a day at our disposal before embarking on the overnight boat that would take us to our destination—Palma de Mallorca.

Lunching at Casa Agustin, a small restaurant conveniently near *Cook's*, we were greeted by the pleasant English-speaking proprietor. Not only did he help us select a delicious meal—including fresh Mediterranean fish and ending with strawberries soaked in sweet Spanish orange juice—but he offered to guide us to Viegas Iberia for boat tickets and back to *Cook's*. After a slight delay at the navigation office we were late for the afternoon tour. Señor Agustin assured us that he would be proud to show us his city. Thus guided by this enthusiastic Barcelonan we were able to see much of the beauty of the largest city of Old Spain.

In the late afternoon we stopped to snap a picture with a golden streak of sunlight illuminating the steps leading to the carved door of the ancient Cathedral. Then he took us into a large dark courtyard.

"You are standing on the spot where Columbus reported to Ferdinand and Isabella that he had discovered America," said Señor Agustin. "The King and Queen happened to be in Barcelona when the explorer returned. There, on that dais," pointing to a flight of worn stone steps, "they listened to his tale of adventure."

Then, because we were San Franciscans, our host said: "You must be sure while you are on the Island to find the village where the founder of your city was born."

Vaguely we remembered having heard that Father Junipero Serra was a native of Mallorca: but neither we nor Señor Agustin could recall the name of his birthplace. That was almost the first question we asked when our son met us at Palma the following morning, and we had learned about their motor trip with two babies from Brussels to this vacation land in the blue Mediterranean. The necessary information was found in guide books and maps at The Formentor—the spacious white stucco hotel on the northeast tip of the Island—to which he drove us across forty picturesque miles.

Petra thus became the object of our Sunday pilgrimage. The Ford station wagon—loaded with three generations of Wilsons descended from one who had entered the Golden Gate one hundred and one years ago—started in search of the place from which their city's founder had set forth exactly another hundred and one years earlier. (Junipero Serra left Mallorca April 13, 1749.)

We left behind the dramatic cliffs that lay below the Formentor road and the seaside resort town of Puerto Pollensa, with its brown fishing nets drying in the sun, winding our way into the central part of the island. Here we joined the natives jogging along historic roads in their two-wheeled carts, or riding bicycles across that island which had welcomed Phoenicians, Romans, Moors, Spanish royalty and modern tourists through the ages.

On this spring morning the fields were lush green. Windmills were more numerous than we subsequently saw them in Holland. They were of unique design. Instead of the customary Dutch mill with its four broad blades, these Balearic mills had rotors which appeared from a distance as large spider webs with what seemed to be ten thick slats radiating out from the center. But as we approached one

more closely, we observed its owner standing on the fifteen-foot brick pedestal at the base, separating the slats into a series of narrow blades, which when spread uniformly around the circular frame, caught the light Mallorcan breezes and went to work.

The land was intensively cultivated, with closely-built villages housing the dense population every few miles. We passed through several cities large enough to be indicated by black and white squares on the yellow road map—La Puebla, Murro, Santa Margarita. Then we stopped to take a picture of the skyline dominated by the steeple of an ancient church. This was the sanctuary described in the guide book as the one where the devout little boy who later journeyed almost half way around the world to become President of the Missions in far-away California had been trained by Franciscan friars.

It was nearing noon as we stopped in the lee of the beautiful old church. It was locked, but we walked about the stone square admiring the arches so familiar to lovers of California Missions. Presently a shy young boy who had been watching offered to get a key and escort us through. When he discovered that we were from San Francisco he asked:

"Would you like to see the house where Father Serra was born?"

We made room for him in the crowded station wagon and he directed us through the narrow cobbled streets. Both sides were solid stucco walls, one house tight against its neighbor. Doorways opened directly onto the street.

Our youthful guide halted us in the middle of one of these streets. In answer to his ring, a door was opened by a charming lady, who assured us that her husband would be with us in a minute. Antique furniture glimpsed through that half-open door made us long for an invitation to stop there, too: but almost immediately a patrician-looking gentleman came out. In spite of the warmth of that April day, his throat was wrapped in a gray wool muffler. Later, our son explained that Señor Oliver Febrer had insisted upon being our personal host despite an ear operation performed the day previous.

As we turned the corner down another narrow street he said in meticulous English,

"Do you know that you are now driving down California Street?"

A crowd of curious small boys gathered around the unfamiliar station wagon as we climbed out to walk into this humble home where Ginébro Serra had spent his boyhood. The plainly furnished living room was, said our host, exactly as it had been in the early part of the 18th century. We strolled back through a short hall, glancing into the parents' bedroom, so tiny that the four poster bed practically filled the entire room, and across the hall to the ancient stable. A huge marguerite bush grew over fully half of the walled patio at the rear. Señor Febrer invited us to gather a few flowers in memory of the mother of Junipero Serra, whose name was Marguerite.

As we turned back into the house the living room was filled with another party of tourists. The leader immediately greeted our host and introduced herself to us as Mrs. Moore Bowden of San Francisco. Finding that we were fellow citizens, she identified herself as a member of the California Historical Society—now a resident of Mallorca. She asked if I was aware that our host was the head of the Town Council and the Municipal Judge. Then she explained how Mallorcan Rotarians had restored this home and presented it to the City of San Francisco in the early thirties. Further conversation revealed that legal obstacles had interferred, but the friendly intent still seems to make it California property—if without benefit of title.

While we were talking, Señor Febrer had taken the rest of our party up the stairs to show them the room which had been Ginébro's own. I joined them. There was his crib and his small wicker chair. Suddenly the friar with outstretched hands immortalized in the stone statue amidst the palms of the village square seemed real and human—a little boy loved and cherished by kind parents, one who as he had grown up had translated that relationship into concern for men and women of another race and color in the far off land that was now our own home.

We would have enjoyed lingering longer, but the patience of hungry babies was ebbing. Señor Febrer admitted that there was no good restaurant in Petra. We would have to hurry on toward our further destination of Porte Cristo, where we would already have missed the noontime string concert in the famous caves. As we drove back down California Street, Judge Febrer explained how grateful the people of his native city were to the California Historical Society and others in our State who had sent many treasures reminiscent of Mission days to the Museum in Petra. Then he added that it had often been his wish that there might be a small Posada in Petra where Californians could find a clean bed and a simple meal—a place where mutual homage might be paid to Padre Serra. "Amigos del Padre Serra" have plans for this Californian home—Mallorjican in style and furnishings—but alas! no funds.

Some day, we hope, that will become a reality, so that leisurely travellers may linger to absorb the significance of this little town which gave its most illustrious citizen to the New World. For since we have come home and read Ernest Ingold's HOUSE IN MALLORCA Petra has become a symbol of what spiritually-minded people can accomplish across barriers of distance and material differences.

This and That About Opera

by Esther Bentley Powell

★ Through the years we have been asked many questions about the various phases of opera as given by the San Francisco Opera Association, and we thought it might be of interest, and advisable, to answer some of the more important ones in these columns.

Why doesn't opera pay?

Opera does not pay anywhere in the world, especially when given on such a high artistic level as presented by the San Francisco Opera Association. A performance of an opera sold out with standing room still does not pay. The opera budget must include conductors; the artists and supporting cast: members of the San Francisco Symphony Orchestra: the chorus; the ballet; supers, stage hands, electricians, ushers; the costumes, and all production costs; rental of the Opera House and offices as well as box office, publicity, advertising, and many other administrative costs. Production expenses have increased considerably in the past few years, also in recent years there has been a government tax on tickets which amountd to approximately $105,000 this last season. There has been a great effort made by the Metropolitan and our own Symphony and Opera and other non-profit major musical organizations to have this tax removed. We hope this may be accomplished; it will be a help to such organizations, many of whom are struggling for survival. At this point we are reminded of a prominent man who once said: "I have had no musical education and so I do not really enjoy opera but I should be ashamed if San Francisco did not boast its own opera given as it is and ranking with the best in the world. I am always willing to lend my support to it as I feel it should be a source of civic pride to everyone." When one attends the opera, aside from his personal enjoyment he may have the satisfaction of knowing he is a contributor to the opera, because it is the seat sale which supports the opera, aided generously by guarantors who pay their share of any deficit plus a small amount from the city's Advertising Fund.

Why do we not give more new operas?

The more often an opera is given during a season, the less is the cost per production, because rehearsal time, etc., can then be pro-rated. A new production is very costly. In order to justify giving a new opera, it must be one that will be able to be repeated many times through the years; otherwise it should not be included in our repertory. A Symphony Orchestra can play a new symphony once and then discard it, but a new opera presents a much more complex problem. One must be sure it will become a standard opera in the repertory before it can be presented, otherwise it would be far too extravagant. At the Metropolitan in New York it is a somewhat different matter because they draw on a population of over twelve million people, and with their tour included any performance can naturally be repeated many more times in one season, and yet they too observe great caution in presenting new productions.

Why do we not give more support to local talent?

The members of our Opera Chorus receive fine training and stage experience. However, there is many a disappointed singr who wants to sing in minor or major roles in the opera. Some finally do. It is no easy matter to become an opera star. One must first have a talent, then years of vocal training besides being an actor or actress, as the case may be, and considerable stage experience. The opera is past the experimental stage and the rehearsal time required for a new singer is very costly, so that it is not always possible or practical to give young singers the opportunity they so long for, and that is to sing a major role with the San Francisco Opera Association.

Why not more opera in English?

On this subject I will quote some amusing excerpts from an article written by Pietro Holt in the August issue of "Opera and Concert." In dealing with the subject of opera in English he says: "You may retort with exasperation—how the heck is the average audience in Britain or the United States going to understand what is going on up there on the stage if they don't happen to know Italian, French or German? I will then respond with the request that you face the all-too logical fact that 'an average audience' would hardly be patronizing the Opera House. I'm quite certain that everyone who goes to the opera must already be well on the way to knowing the libretto backwards—and even if they don't, I'm sure that they are connoisseurs enough to wish to hear the work as it was written rather than be condemned to sit through some vulgar and tasteless imitation. Why will those gentlemen who masquerade under the guise of impresarii engage distinguished European singers and then make them sing their roles in English? The results are never of the happiest. The artist, whose knowledge of English is usually of the scantiest, is never at home under such hazardous circumstances. They are usually far too engrossed in valiantly battling with their diction to relax on the stage and give of their best. Thus, a much publicized singer from abroad, making a debut before a discerning Eng- *(Continued on page 13)*

This and That About Opera

(Continued from page 12)

lish audience, is lambasted left and right because the portrayal lacks color and expression."—Even if one has never attended an opera he has probably been exposed to it through the Metropolitan Opera Broadcasts, where both the story and musical significance have been given to him in a very intelligent and informative way. Also, our main public library has one of the finest music departments; one can go to the opera well prepared after a brief visit there. The San Francisco Opera Association has given opera in English, but in this writer's opinion it always seems labored and distracting and difficult to understand. When an opera is written in English and sung by English speaking artists, then it would seem most logical to listen to opera in English.

What are the plans for the San Francisco Opera Guild?

This season the San Francisco Opera Guild is striving, through its membership, to give three student performances rather than the two which they have given in the past. The opera given for students this year will be "Carmen." Mrs. Robert W. Miller, the new Guild chairman, tells us that there will be a dress rehearsal for members. There will be an Opera Ball at the Civic Auditorium on October 10th, with tables and dancing downstairs in the Auditorium, and those who do not care to dress may purchase seats upstairs. The entertainment will be excellent. It promises to be a very gay and gala affair, which one should not miss.

Also included in the ten dollar Guild membership is "Opera News," a most informative and fascinating magazine issued weekly during the Metropolitan Opera season.

What new stars will appear this season?

The 1951 opera season offers many new diversities. Two well known opera stars will make their debut in operatic roles. Lily Pons will sing her first Violetta from "Traviata," and Dorothy Kirsten will be heard in the role of Tosca from the opera of that name.

New artists appearing with the Opera Association are Herva Nelli, an American soprano who has been winning great acclaim at the famed La Scala in Milan. She will sing the role of Desdemona in "Othello," and Leonora in "Forza del Destino."

Nicola Rossi-Lemeni will sing the role of Boris in "Boris Godounoff." He is half Roumanian and half Italian, and has also been singing at La Scala. 'Tis said he gives a thrilling performance. This will be his American debut.

David Poleri, a new young singer from Philadelphia, will sing the role of Des Grieux in "Manon." Penka Lamar is a young Bulgarian who will be heard in the roles of Musetta in "La Boheme" and Michaela in "Carmen."

Added to these new artists will be many fine artists who have thrilled our opera audiences in the past and will be welcomed back this season.

We find the people of San Francisco have a rather possessive feeling about the opera and rightly so, because it is their opera and their beautiful War Memorial Opera House, and when the season is over we hope they will feel like saying: "Isn't our opera grand!"

SOUTH CALAVERAS GROVE PRESERVATION PROGRAM GAINS

★ The Save-the-Redwoods League initiated the present preservation program for South Calaveras Grove, Tuolumne County, by requesting the California State Park Commission to allocate $500,000 for this project. This was done, and later the allocation was increased to $1,000,000 with the usual provision for matching from sources other than the State.

Now the Save-the-Redwoods League is in a position to state that through the League a sum of $250,000 will be available for the South Calaveras Grove acquisition in accord with the official program of the California State Park Commission, provided this sum of $250,000 is matched in equal amount in funds from sources other than the State.

Since the Save-the-Redwoods League has assurance that when $250,000 is raised, it will be matched with an equal amount and since this total of $500,000 in private funds in turn will be matched by the California State Park Commission from Park funds, this will make a total of $1,000,000. This should go far to assure the success of the move to preserve the Big Trees (Sequoia gigantea) in the South Calaveras Grove, since Governor Earl Warren and the California State Park Commission have enthusiastically supported this program, and have indicated that at least $1,000,000 of State funds is allocated to it. A substantial beginning has been made, through the cooperation of the U. S. Forest Service, toward acquiring lands surrounding the Big Trees basin which contain many giant sugar pines, yellow pines, and other important species of trees. This is in addition to the 30,000,000 board feet of sugar pine found within the South Grove.

It will be remembered that for the acquisition of the North Calaveras Grove, $100,000 was contributed through the Save-the-Redwoods League, and $37,500 through the Calaveras Grove Association, these sums being matched in equal amounts by the State Park Commission. The North Grove now constitutes the Calaveras Big Trees State Park, to which presumably the South Grove, when acquired, will be added for administrative purposes.

In order to take advantage of definite pledges in the amount of $250,000 that have been made to the League, an equal amount in other private contributions will need to be obtained, and there is every reason to believe that friends who believe in this great project will come forward at this time.

Ancient Japanese Arts To Be Shown Here

★ During the week of the Japanese Peace Treaty Conference, September 4-8 at the M. H. De Young Memorial Museum in San Francisco is one of the most impressive exhibitions of Japanese art treasures ever assembled outside Japan, and, of course, the only show in many years to come from Japan.

The loan of these great works has been made possible by the joint efforts of the Museum and the Japanese Government. The Museum has transformed ten of its galleries into suitable setting for these Oriental arts which have been lent by the National Museums, temples, and private owners including the Emperor. The show in its entirety comes direct from Japan by airplane and ship, accompanied by seven scholars and technical specialists. San Francisco is the only city where this exhibition will be held and then after four weeks the objects will be returned home.

All of these treasures have been carefully selected so as to form a well-balanced and fully rounded image of the refined and decorative arts of the Japanese. The American public will thus have an opportunity, never before available, to see a comprehensive presentation of work by the greatest Japanese artists and to gain an appreciation for their inventiveness, refined taste and inimitable skill.

Note: Nearly half the works in this unique exhibition have the distinction of being "Registered Important Art Objects," normally not allowed to leave the country for any purpose whatever.

Have you made your contribution to the Anniversary Gift Fund?

Each season designers think of something new to make hats look different. They must be smart and the correct type to give you and your costume a lift. Hats are worn straight on the head, and the new cushiony look is soft and flattering. You will also see crowns peaked in velours and velvets. Bring in your hats also, to be remodeled.

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Edited by Helen M. Bruner

SELECTED WRITINGS OF BOLIVAR. 2 vols. 768 pp. *Lecuna and Bierck.* Published by the Banco de Venezuela. The Colonial Press, Inc., New York. Reviewed by Hazel Pedlar Faulkner.

LEGENDS OF THE COMSTOCK LODE. *By Lucius Beebe and Charles Clegg.* Published by Grahame Hardy. $3.00. Reviewed by Marion W. Leale.

SELECTED WRITINGS OF BOLIVAR

★ Two admirably printed and handsomely bound volumes containing selected writings of the great South American patriot and liberator Simon Bolivar have been presented to our Library by the Banco de Venezuela as a gesture of friendly good-will. Their purpose is to make available to the English-speaking public a segment of the writings of the most picturesque and perhaps most significant figure in South and Central American history during the 19th century.

Dr. Vicente Lecuna who conceived the work has devoted the greater part of his life to the collecting of Bolivarian materials. His interpretations of Bolivar's career are widely known to scholars in both hemispheres and his editions of the writings of the great Liberator are standard works in their field. The introduction to the volumes was written and the writings edited by Harold A. Bierck, Jr., Assistant Professor of History, University of North Carolina, with translation by Lewis Bertrand.

The two-volume work makes known to the English speaking countries the role played by Bolivar in the war of independence of the Spanish colonies, his ideas on the union and solidarity of the peoples of America and the form of government which he considered best suited to the Indo-Spaniards for the preservation of peace and order.

Of Bolivar's many efforts in behalf of Spanish America and of all America, there remain today only the military aspects of his work for independence, his idea of uniting all American peoples into one vast confederation, with equal rights for all states, and with a permanent assembly possessing the necessary powers "to serve as a council in great conflicts, as an interpreter of treaties, and as the conciliator of our difference," and a treasury of maxims and thoughts—political, military and moral—expressed in public and private documents.

It is from carefully indexed and selected documents that the text of the present edition is made up. The first volume covers the writings through the years from 1810 to 1822 and the second volume presents Bolivar's letters and official papers written between 1823 and 1830, the year of his death. On the 17th of December Bolivar died near Santa Marta, Columbia.

Proclaimed "Liberator" by his own people, he was a world-renowned figure in his day. His prophetic vision of hemispheric solidarity lives today, when his spirit permeates the Spanish-American contemporary scene in a far more productive manner than did his presence in his own day.

The two-volumes will richly reward those who take the time to peruse them. They present the vigorous and imaginative words of the man whose editors declare has "no parallel among the leaders of the United States, but in whose heart, writings and deeds can be found in varying measure, the military prowess of Washington, the political views of Jefferson, the humaneness of Lincoln.

The National League for Woman's Service is one of a selected group of scholars, libraries and societies in the United States, Canada and England honored by the gift of the "Selected Writings of Bolivar."

LEGENDS OF THE COMSTOCK LODE

★ Often a book loses a certain something by collaboration but when Lucius Beebe and Charles Clegg write, the reader forgets that the picture is taken from two angles. Their love of Nevada, their interest in tales of the West bring to the telling an enthusiasm which is contagious. The subject of this particular book has all the drama and romantic appeal of a fabulous fairy tale and yet it is true history and decidedly informative. The Legends of the Comstock Lode are well told, thrillingly interesting to those who know the past of the rugged West and intriguing to those who would know of it, and fascinating for all who would delve into the history of the early days of Nob Hill in San Francisco.

The illustrative contributions to the book by E. S. Hammock are unique and as much a part of the delight of this easily read book as are its printed pages.

Anniversary Gift Fund

★ The list of contributors in appreciation of the Twenty-fifth Anniversary of the Clubhouse of the National League for Woman's Service—the Women's City Club—continues to grow.

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A Ruffle of Lace

(Continued from page 8)

was in demand in Spain for the mantillas of Spanish señoritas. Madame le Brun has made immortal the so-called Blonde lace in her pictures of Queen Marie Antoinette. It was so called from the first unbleached straw colored thread it was made from. The white or black version retained the name Blonde. The Queen's favorite patterns were sparsly covered net grounds which developed into what we know now as tulle.

When machines were invented for making lace it dealt a death blow to the hand made laces for a while. The real laces have won out, however, for with all the machine made copies around us we cherish the hand made ones more and is it not true that to possess a fragment of rare lace is to enclasp a treasure to our hearts?

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NATIONAL LEAGUE *for* WOMAN'S SERVICE MAGAZINE

OCTOBER
1951
Vol. XXV • No. 9

PUBLISHED BY THE NATIONAL LEAGUE FOR WOMAN'S SERVICE
WOMEN'S CITY CLUB • 465 POST ST. • SAN FRANCISCO • PRICE 15¢

NATIONAL LEAGUE *for* WOMAN'S SERVICE

OCTOBER CALENDAR

SWIMMING POOL HOURS

Tuesday—10:00 a.m. to 12:00 M.
Tuesday—3:30-8:00 p.m.
Wednesday—3:30-6:30 p.m.
Thursday—3:30-8:00 p.m.
Friday—3:30-8:00 p.m.
Men Guests—5:00-8:00 p.m.
Saturday—10:00-2:00 p.m.

BREAKFAST, 7:30-9:30 — LUNCHEON, 11:30-1:30 — DINNER, 6:30-7:30

OCTOBER 1951

1—Monday	Spanish Round Table	Cafeteria	12:00 - 1:00 p.m.
	Firelighting	Lounge	8:00 p.m.
2—Tuesday	Swimming Pool		10:00 - 12:00 M.
	Swimming Pool		3:30 - 8:00 p.m.
	Beginners French Class — *Mlle. Simone Deloge, presiding*	Map Room	1:45 p.m.
3—Wednesday	Swimming Pool		3:30 - 6:30 p.m.
4—Thursday	French Round Table — *Mlle. Lemaire, presiding*	Cafeteria	12:15 p.m.
	French Round Table — *Mlle. Le Brun de Surville, presiding*	Cafeteria	5:30 p.m.
	Swimming Pool		3:30 - 8:00 p.m.
5—Friday	Swimming Pool		3:30 - 8:00 p.m.
	Swimming Pool	Men Guests	5:00 - 8:00 p.m.
6—Saturday	Swimming Pool		10:00 - 2:00 p.m.
8—Monday	Spanish Round Table	Cafeteria	12:00 - 1:00 p.m.
9—Tuesday	Swimming Pool		10:00 - 12:00 M.
	Swimming Pool		3:30 - 8:00 p.m.
	Beginners French Class — *Mlle. Simone Deloge, presiding*	Map Room	1:45 p.m.
10—Wednesday	Swimming Pool		3:30 - 6:30 p.m.
11—Thursday	French Round Table — *Mlle. Lemaire, presiding*	Cafeteria	12:15 p.m.
	French Round Table — *Mlle. Le Brun de Surville, presiding*	Cafeteria	5:30 p.m.
	Needlework Guild Section	Room 208	10:00 - 3:00 p.m.
	Swimming Pool		3:30 - 8:00 p.m.
12—Friday	Swimming Pool		3:30 - 8:00 p.m.
	Swimming Pool	Men Guests	5:00 - 8:00 p.m.
13—Saturday	Swimming Pool		10:00 - 2:00 p.m.
15—Monday	Spanish Round Table	Cafeteria	12:00 - 1:00 p.m.
16—Tuesday	Swimming Pool		10:00 - 12:00 M.
	Swimming Pool		3:30 - 8:00 p.m.
	Beginners French Class — *Mlle. Simone Deloge, presiding*	Map Room	1:45 p.m.
	Drama Tea	North Room	2:00 p.m.
17—Wednesday	Swimming Pool		3:30 - 6:30 p.m.
18—Thursday	French Round Table — *Mlle. Lemaire, presiding*	Cafeteria	12:15 p.m.
	French Round Table — *Mlle. Le Brun de Surville, presiding*	Cafeteria	5:30 p.m.
	Swimming Pool		3:30 - 8:00 p.m.
19—Friday	Swimming Pool		3:30 - 8:00 p.m.
	Swimming Pool	Men Guests	5:00 - 8:00 p.m.
20—Saturday	Swimming Pool		10:00 - 2:00 p.m.
22—Monday	Spanish Round Table	Cafeteria	12:00 - 1:00 p.m.
23—Tuesday	Swimming Pool		10:00 - 12:00 M.
	Swimming Pool		3:30 - 8:00 p.m.
	Beginners French Class — *Mlle. Simone Deloge, presiding*	Map Room	1:45 p.m.
24—Wednesday	Swimming Pool		3:30 - 6:30 p.m.
25—Thursday	French Round Table — *Mlle. Lemaire, presiding*	Cafeteria	12:15 p.m.
	French Round Table — *Mlle. Le Brun de Surville, presiding*	Cafeteria	5:30 p.m.
	Needlework Guild Section	Room 208	10:00 - 3:00 p.m.
	Book Review	N. D. R.	7:45 p.m.
	Swimming Pool		3:30 - 8:00 p.m.
26—Friday	Swimming Pool		3:30 - 8:00 p.m.
	Swimming Pool	Men Guests	5:00 - 8:00 p.m.
27—Saturday	Swimming Pool		10:00 - 2:00 p.m.
29—Monday	Spanish Round Table	Cafeteria	12:00 - 1:00 p.m.
30—Tuesday	Swimming Pool		10:00 - 12:00 M.
	Swimming Pool		3:30 - 8:00 p.m.
	Beginners French Class — *Mlle. Simone Deloge, presiding*	Map Room	1:45 p.m.
31—Wednesday	Swimming Pool		3:30 - 6:30 p.m.

NATIONAL LEAGUE *for* WOMAN'S SERVICE MAGAZINE

Published Monthly
at 465 Post Street

Telephone
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Members' Yearly Subscription Rate 50c

Entered as second-class matter April 14, 1928, at the Post Office at Sao Francisco, California, under the act of March 3, 1879.

SAN FRANCISCO (2)

Vol. XXV October, 1951 No. 9

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NATIONAL LEAGUE FOR WOMAN'S SERVICE OF CALIFORNIA

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Important Services

To Your Club

INTEREST A NEW MEMBER

Raise Your Own Dues
by Contributing
to the
Anniversary Gift Fund

USE THE CLUB HOUSE

Read Your Magazine
To Know
What Is Going On

ANNOUNCEMENTS

★ THE FALL SERIES OF DRAMA TEAS featuring discussions of current Broadway successes is scheduled to open on Tuesday. October 16 at 2 o'clock in the North Room. Mrs. Harriet Parrish Barnes. who was so warmly received in the two previous series, will be heard again this year. Members, for whom the tea is fifty cents, may invite guests for whom the fee is seventy-five.

★ MEMBERSHIP in the National League for Woman's Service is an opportunity each of us can offer a friend who may be wishing intently that she could be invited to join. Dues for the remainder of this fiscal year have been pro-rated so that by joining now a member would pay but half-yearly dues in addition to the initiation fee plus federal tax. From thousands of newcomers to San Francisco and California. each of us could help the organization as well as a new friend by inviting one to join.

★ EVENING VOLUNTEERS to help sort. tie and pack magazines for overseas shipment to service men and women are needed as are more and more magazines and pocket sized books. Wednesday evening for training is open at present and volunteers are asked to report to Miss Margaret Zane. Volunteer Service Chairman. or to the Executive Office.

★ WOMEN ELIGIBLE FOR MEMBERSHIP may not be invited as guests in the Clubhouse more than twice in one year. according to Club rules and regulations. The reason is obvious—if one is enjoying the opportunities of the Clubhouse she should share in the privilege and responsibility of supporting it

★ THE HOLIDAY ROSE TREE, a new feature to be added to the Pantry Sale this year will need four hundred new gifts (minimum value twenty-five cents) to match the roses which will be for sale. Accompanying the purchase of each rose for twenty-five cents will be the excitement of discovery—of learning what kind of rose one has bought. These new gifts for the Rose Tree should be in the Executive Office by November 1st.

★ KEEPING FIT BY SWIMMING after the summer's vacation is an opportunity offered by the Club swimming pool, which is open from Tuesday through Saturday each week. Private instruction is available for both children and adults. Call the Swimming Pool Office during hours for appointments and information.

★ SUMMER SERVICE in the west end of the Cafeteria will be discontinued as of October 1st thus turning the entire room to Cafeteria service again. Luncheon and dinner will be available there as usual.

★ THE PANTRY SALE on the Tuesday before Thanksgiving can be a greater success than ever before if each member sends in for sale something suitable either in the food or decoration line (greens, flowers, cones, driftwood and so forth). These late summer and early fall days are ideal ones in which to plan for that bit of volunteer service for the Club.

★ ARTICLES LEFT IN THE CHECK ROOM will be disposed of if unclaimed within 60 days. The Club cannot assume responsibility for indefinite storage of these articles which members find it so convenient to leave in the Check Room as they come and go.

★ OUR RECENT RESTAURANT MANAGER resigned on September first to accept a civilian appointment with the Navy. We are fortunate to be able to welcome as his successor Mr. Leslie Boatwright who comes to us with a fine background of experience. We bespeak for him your patronage from which you as well as the club will benefit. The discontinuance of the summer service of served meals allows once again the use of the entire South Room for cafeteria service and the quality of the food we are assured will receive Mr. Boatwright's personal attention.

★ FIRELIGHTING TIME is here again, this year on October first. Monday night at 8 o'clock in the Lounge. Mrs. Henry Potter Russell. a former member of our Board of Directors and internationally known for her work with UNESCO will be the speaker for the occasion. Hertha Glaz. contralto of the San Francisco Opera Company will be soloist. This is the one meeting of the year which all of our members should make a point of attending since it launches another season of activity and service within the National League for Woman's Service.

★ IMPORTANT AND INTERESTING VISITORS are arriving in San Francisco so frequently these days that the National League has opportunity to welcome some of them. but always on short notice. Members who would enjoy meeting and hearing such visitors are asked to watch our bulletin boards and the daily press for notices since it is not possible often to perfect arrangements in time for the current magazine issue.

ANNUAL FIRELIGHTING

Monday, October 1st — 8 o'clock in Lounge

Mrs. Leo V. Korbel Presiding

Speaker Mrs. Henry Potter Russell — Soloist Hertha Glaz Contralto

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DRAMA TEA

with Harriet Parish Barnes

Tuesday, October 16 at 2:00 o'clock North Room

Members—fifty cents — Non-members—seventy-five cents

BOOK REVIEW DINNER

Miss Estelle Kane Reviewer

Tickets available only to those dining in the cafeteria that evening

Thursday, October 25th at 7:45 o'clock — National Defenders Room

Watch Clubhouse Bulletin Boards for last minute Announcements of other activities

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COMING EVENTS

Symphony Tea . . . . . Date to be Announced

Pantry Sale . . . . . Tuesday, November 20th

"God's First Temples"

A Prayer

"O Lord God, when Thou givest to Thy servants to endeavor any great matter, grant us also to know that it is not the beginning but the continuing of the same until it is thoroughly finished which yieldeth the true glory."

Quoted by our President, Mrs. Korbel,
at the Firelighting, October first

In the Redwood Parks of Northwestern California *by Newton B. Drury*

★ In Humboldt and Del Norte Counties, where the Coast Redwood, the *Sequoia sempervirens*, reaches its supreme development in a setting of rich associated flora, more than forty-six thousand acres of matchless forest have been preserved in State Parks representing a cost of approximately $10,000,000. Extending for more than thirty miles along the Redwood Highway, these majestic colonnades that travelers come from the ends of the earth to view are, it has been confidently expected, assured of preservation for all time.

Away from the beaten track, large units of virgin forest have been incorporated in the State reserves with all their primitive qualities undisturbed, capable of being held untouched by artificial intrusions for many generations to come.

Within the twenty-thousand-acre Humboldt Redwoods State Park, 45 miles south of Eureka, the Bull Creek watershed has been preserved almost intact from ridge to ridge. At its heart the heavy stands of giant Redwoods on a thousand acres of extensive flats, from the South Fork of the Eel River four miles west along Bull Creek, make up one of the greatest of all forest spectacles. The comparison to a mighty cathedral has been often made, yet there is no other simile to express its overwhelming effect. "Dim, lofty, pillared, peaceful," wrote Duncan McDuffie, "this temple which the Great Architect has been building for a score of centuries is incomparably nobler, more beautiful and more serene than any created by the hands of man."

In Bull Creek Flat we have one of the world's finest forests, and the State Park Commission's policy of holding it as such, with its beauty and serenity unimpaired by human activity, has been abundantly justified.

Recently, I took Mr. Alfred Knopf of New York, publisher and member of the National Parks Advisory Board, to see this reserve. He was impressed, not only with the beauty of these giant trees and the cathedral-like forest, but also with the enlightened policy as to its preservation for the wonder and inspiration of our own and future generations.

As I stood in Bull Creek Flat, I called to mind the words of the California poet, Edwin Markham:

"These mighty trees belong to the silences and the millenniums. Some of them have seen a hundred human generations rise, give off their little clamors and perish. They chide our pettiness; they rebuke our impiety. They seem, indeed, to be forms of immortality standing here among the transitory shapes of time."

That through our efforts and our plans there are being preserved the noble forests that gave rise to Markham's sentiment should, I think, arouse in all of us a sense of justifiable pride.

Along the Redwood Highway north of Eureka are three great reserves—the Prairie Creek Redwoods State Park, the Del Norte Coast Redwoods State Park and the Jedediah Smith Redwoods State Park, on the Smith River and Mill Creek. All represent the Redwoods at their finest.

In the preservation of the Avenue of the Giants, and in other major preservation projects, along and near the Redwood Highway, the establishment of memorial groves through gifts by public-spirited individuals and groups, in cooperation with the State Park Commission, has proved very helpful. The groves are incorporated in the State Park system, and it has been assumed that they would be held safe in perpetuity.

Recently, however, there has arisen serious doubt as to whether, even in public ownership, these Redwoods are necessarily safe.

Continuing pressure for widening the Redwood Highway through these groves, with the ultimate objective of a four-lane freeway, presents a major issue on which both the State Park Commission and the State Highway Commission will have to make far-reaching decisions in the near future. There is no question that the automobile traffic, and particularly the truck traffic, is increasing on U. S. 101 until it has become a serious problem. Yet it is inconceivable that the State will try to meet a major traffic need by destroying a priceless possession such as we have in the groves of *Sequoia sempervirens* that make the Redwood Highway one of the most famous routes in the world. Many giant trees have already been cut to take care of traffic. Any material widening of the Highway *on its present location* will decimate these parks, particularly between Miranda and Dyerville. A four-lane freeway would remove most of the giant trees, and would totally destroy the character of the present dramatic forest scene. We have reached the point where cutting of more 1,000-year-old giants in order to care for mounting automobile traffic will rob these groves of much of their beauty and significance. It will furthermore violate a trust to the people of the State and the generous donors of private funds who saved these groves from the lumberman's axe and saw. Some solution of the problem can and must be found.

The story of the Redwood Highway presents a fascinating chapter in the record of California. In several ways this magnificent route through the Redwood belt of the northwestern counties differs from other well-known highways—perhaps the outstanding difference being that, whereas, generally speaking, roads are, almost exclusively, means of traveling from one place to another, it may be said of this wholly unusual highway that it is often employed as an end in itself, rather than as a means of reaching some distant point. As far as practicable, it is to be preserved in all its grandeur and beauty.

EDITORIAL . . .

THE SEARCH FOR PEACE permeated the very air as the Signing of the Treaty of Peace with Japan got under way in the now historic Memorial Opera House of San Francisco. "That those dead should not have died in vain" was the determination of 49 nations assembled to evidence faith in an instrument compiled by men of varying thoughts and purposes of life, a document with evident weaknesses but with positive emphasis on the declaration of the principle of freedom of the individual.

As one sat in the final session and watched the dignified procedure of the actual signing of the Treaty as Nation after Nation voluntarily committed itself to a pledge of such deep concern to millions of people, one sensed the incalculable strength that comes from unity of purpose.

May the United States lead in the carrying out of the various articles of faith and prove that the founders of this republic have been justified in their Declaration of Independence which declares that "all men are created equal; that they are endowed by their Creator with certain inalienable rights" which governments shall not take from them except by "the consent of the governed." May Japan be given the strength to preserve her sovereign right as a free nation, with freedom of the individual her basic charge as she assumes once again her obligations in the family of nations.

THREE MONTHS TO GO! So much to be done before the end of the year, with October the first full month for those vacationers who waited until after Admission Day to return home and settle in, ready to face once again the responsibilities of community living. But three months is long enough for *our* purpose if each member will set herself to the task. For the benefit of those who have been away, let us repeat that in honor of twenty-five years of usefulness of its clubhouse, the National League for Woman's Service is asking each member to contribute to the Anniversary Gift Fund the sum of twenty-five dollars. We urge each member to add her name to the roll of donors according to her ability to give, in large or small amounts.

Throughout the country the economic picture in every organization is today acute as magazines from reciprocal clubs and national and local groups testify. In our case, the need for extra funds—with age of building, two empty stores and lessened income in departments during the summer—is evident to all. But also in our *particular* case, raising the dues is not the answer to the problem for over the years ahead enforced resignations would result from many who belong to this—a service organization. Our answer to this problem is immediate gifts to the Anniversary Gift Fund. The response to date to the plan as outlined in our editorials of the past three months foreshadows success in the three months ahead. With this problem solved, the National League for Woman's Service will set its course into the new era with confidence that loyalty and co-operation of its membership, so visibly expressed by voluntary self-assessment, is positive evidence of support for its continuing volunteer service program.

"VOLUME COUNTS" has become a stock expression. Like many other terms and phrases it has been said so often that it has lost all personal application. And yet in a club where patronage is limited to the membership thereof, it has a very definite significance. Every cent piece spent in the clubhouse adds to "the volume" which makes for black ink in each department. Where there is a choice, we sincerely hope the member will, this winter, choose in our favor, be it luncheon or dinner or tea or a gift for special occasion or a swim or a bedroom for overnight—in fact any service which the Women's City Club affords.

California Under Twelve Flags

by Fred Bagshaw

★ The fascinating traditions, the captivating romance, the glamorous history of California are vividly symbolized by the twelve flags that one time or another have flown over the hills and valleys that comprise the Golden State.

Nordic blonds, tawny Slavs, swarthy Latins, carried these flags in conquests for Cross and Crown. Ambitious emperors and avaricious kings plotted against each other in mighty intrigues to gain possession of what the world for many a century believed to be the fairest of all lands.

Their deeds are commemorated in these ensigns. We salute them, each and every one—with respect and admiration and gratitude—for in the procession of the years they represent important epochs in the growth of the California we love.

1. The Spanish Empire—Long before Jamestown was founded or the Pilgrims had landed at Plymouth Rock, there put into the harbor of San Diego three tiny ships.

These ships belonged to the expedition of Juan Rodriguez Cabrillo, a Portuguese navigator in the service of Spain. Cabrillo was the first white man to touch these shores. He discovered San Diego and Los Angeles harbors, and sighted the Channel Islands. At a point near Mugu Lagoon, in Ventura County, on October 10, 1542, Cabrillo raised the flag of the Spanish Empire and took possession of California for Spain.

Cabrillo journeyed northward as far as Cape Mendocino, then turned southward. He put in at San Miguel Island and there severely injured his arm, the injury causing his death. He was buried in an undiscovered grave on the island

The ensign of the Empire, which Cabrillo carried, consisted of the crest of Carlos V bearing the quartered arms of Castille and Leon, all on a white ground.

2. The Flag of England—Spain was little interested in its new possession. Aside from sending Sebastian Vizcaino on a fruitless and vagrant voyage to California in 1602, successive Spanish monarchs paid scant attention to the Northwest Coast of America.

But there were other rulers who did, notably Queen Elizabeth of England. Elizabeth's interest developed from the piratical voyage of Sir Francis Drake—as pious a buccaneer as ever slit a throat or hung a prisoner from a yardarm.

Drake reached California in the course of a freebooting voyage around the world during which he raided and robbed every Spanish ship he encountered. In his famous vessel, the *Golden Hind*, he anchored in what we now know as Drake's Bay, just north of San Francisco, on June 17, 1579. Here he raised the English flag—the cross of St. George—a red cross on a white ground, and took possession for England by the curious formality of nailing a six-pence to a post he erected. Drake called the land "New Albion."

3. The Spanish National Ensign—Word of Drake's exploits reached he Spanish court. Uneasiness prevailed. There was only one means by which Spain could protect California from seizure by the English and that was to occupy and colonize it. Thus resulted the expedition of Gaspar de Portola and Father Junipero Serra, and the ultimate establishment of missions, presidios and pueblos.

Portola and Serra raised the flag of the Spanish Empire at San Diego on May 17, 1769. It flew over every Spanish establishment until 1785 when it was replaced by a new national ensign adopted by Spain. This new ensign witnessed the phenomenal early growth of California. Under it were established the ranchos that spread from horizon to horizon.

The new flag was vastly different from the colors of Carlos V. It consisted of three bars, the outer ones being narrow and red, while the middle one was broad and yellow. Off-center on the yellow bar was implanted the crest of Castile and Leon, halved, surmounted by a crown.

4. The Flag of Russia—Not a long time—as time goes—after the Spanish occupation. Russia began to show an interest in the Northwest Coast of America. England's interest was accidental, but the Czar knew the wealth in sea-otters that abounded in California waters and he determined to secure a foothold here.

On September 10, 1812, the year the United States engaged in war with England, and the very day that Commodore O. H. Perry defeated the British on Lake Erie, Ivan A. Kuskof, operating under Russian imperial sanction, established Fort Ross, a short distance north of the bay where Sir Francis Drake had landed, and claimed the Northern California coast for the Czar. Here he unfurled the flag of Russia, the diagonal Cross of St. Andrew, light blue on a field of white.

Russian encroachment gave Spain, and later the Republic of Mexico, grave concern. Finally in 1841, the Russian property was sold to John Sutter, and Russia gave up her claims to the California coast.

5. The Russian-American Company—Coincidental

with the flag of Russia, there flew over the Czar's bleak outposts the house-flag of the Russian-American Company, the commercial organization that was granted royal license to hunt sea-otters here. Alent hunters from far Alaska paid homage to it when they arrived at Bodega or Fort Ross to dispose of their valuable pelts, and even the Spanish-Californians showed it and the great empire it represented considerable respect.

Ostensibly Russian occupation was merely a commercial venture, but actually it represented the Czar's attempt to establish Russian sovereignty in California.

The flag of the Russian-American Company consisted of one wide white bar at the top with two narrow bars of deep blue and red beneath it. In the center of the white bar was superimposed the Russian double eagle in gold and other colors.

The flag of the company came down in 1842 at the same time that the Russian national emblem was struck and the Slavs left California never to return.

6. The Flag of a Privateer—The year of 1818 was a peaceful one in California. The dons were living in ease and plenty.

Then out of the South Pacific came trouble—trouble in the person of Bouchard, commanding a French privateer flying the revolutionary flag of Buenos Aires, and accompanied by two frigates.

Bouchard landed at Monterey, raised his flag over the custom-house, and raided the quiet village. Then he proceeded down the coast, stopping at and plundering Refugio Rancho, north of Santa Barbara. At Santa Barbara he anchored to exchange prisoners of war with the Spanish-Californians, but did not molest the settlement. He paid his final call on the coast at San Juan Capistrano on December 14, by burning a few Indian huts on December 16 after being here less than a month.

Bouchard's flag was similar to that of the present Argentine national ensign—three bars of equal width, the outer two being light blue, and the middle white, with a yellow sun implanted off-center on the white bar.

7. The Mexican Empire—While Russia was contriving to wrest California from Spain, rebellion was afoot in Mexico. The heels of the Spanish conquerors grew increasingly heavy on the necks of the Mexicans. By slow attrition the spirit of a once-proud and regal people, that is the cultured Mexican Indians, was bent to the wills and to the lashes of mighty masters. Slavery was imposed upon the New World. But the lash fell once too often, and the storm broke.

Led by the humble Mexican priest, Miguel Hidalgo, Mexico rallied in revolt. Eleven years of warfare followed, but Mexico ultimately won, and established Agustin de Iturbide as emperor.

The Mexican Empire flag was raised at the Presidio of Monterey, California, on April 11, 1882.

The flag of the Mexican Empire consisted of three vertical bars of equal width, green, white and red in color, with the device of a Mexican eagle holding a serpent in its beak, encircled by a wreath, implanted on the white bar.

8. The Mexican Republic—Mexico was no more satisfied with an imperial government of its own than it had been with the oppressive government of Spain. The Empire was destined for failure almost before it was established. It lasted but two years. Then leaders among the Mexicans decided to emulate the United States and create a republic. Emperor Iturbide was deposed, and a plan for a confederation of States was adopted.

When news of the downfall of the Empire was received at Monterey, the imperial flag was struck. The Spanish-Californians were in a state of confusion. They were neither willing to declare themselves in favor of a central Federal government or a union of Mexican States. For a time they lived under a government of their own, but if they had a flag we do not know of it. Eventually they accepted the union of States and the flag of "los Estados Unidos Mejicanos" was raised.

It was practically identical with that of the Mexican Empire, the difference being slight changes in the eagle-and-serpent device that occupied the white vertical bar.

9. The Fremont Flag—During the days of the Mexican regime in California, there came a roving flag—a curious flag indeed—and an American flag at that.

This flag was the flag of John Charles Fremont, captain of the United States Topographical Engineers. Fremont carried this ensign during his exploratory expeditions in California between 1844 and 1846, and unfurled it above every camp that he made.

Fremont's flag was an unusual one. It included the 13 red-and-white bars of the regular American flag, and in the upper hoist-side quarter, the usual blue field. But on this field was superimposed in white the American eagle, and above and below it, two bands displaying to total of 26 stars.

A curiosity of the Fremont flag is the Calumet or pipe of peace, which the eagle clutches in its talons. Fremont added this because the Indians mistook the stars on the flag for threatening arrows, and he wanted them to be assured of the peaceful intentions of his mission.

10. The First Bear Flag—California was destined to become a republic in its own right for a brief period of time before it came to remain under the flag of the United States.

For a number of years American settlers living in and about Sonoma, on the northern fringe of San Francisco Bay, had been dissatisfied with the treatment accorded them by Spanish-Californian authorities. They decided to rebel. On June 14, 1846, a group of them captured the Sonoma garrison, arrested officials, issued a proclamation declaring California to be an independent republic, and raised the crudely designed Bear Flag.

The first Bear Flag consisted of one wide white horizontal bar, and one narrow red *(Continued on page 15)*

Blessing the Fishing Fleet

by Virginia Chilton

★ One by one the brave little fishing boats put through the Golden Gate, into the face of the setting sun, going to their lonely vigil, much as The Apostles must have gone the night John tells us about, when they fished all night and caught nothing. The men on board perhaps think of this story as their boats beat their way through the rough patch of "white water" in the channel. For when the good Father blessed the fleet that Sunday did he not read those very words? "Have you caught anything, lads," Jesus asked them. "to season your bread with?" And when they answered, "No," he said to them "Cast to the right of the boat and you will have a catch." So they cast the net, and found before long they had no strength to haul it in, such a shoal of fish was in it." They know that the Lord Jesus whose closest friends were fishermen, even as they, will answer the prayers offered for their safety and success, if it be His will, and they do not fear.

Once, many years ago, a fisherman sailed from the port of Palermo. The night grew stormy and the waves washed high. No moon was showing and the stars, those signposts of the seafarer, were hidden. The fisherman was lost and in danger of being dashed upon the rocky coast when suddenly he saw, through the thick fog, which shrouded the shore, a bright light. He set his course toward it and as he approached he saw in the light the figure of the Madonna. Landing safely, he went closer and saw that the light came from a grotto which held a beautiful picture of the Madonna—La Madonna del Lume, Our Lady of Light. She had guided him to safety through the fog and the storm as he had trusted she would.

In the southern part of Italy and Sicily the Madonna was considered the protection of fishermen and many grottoes were built in her honor along the shore where vigil lights were kept burning to ask her intercession for those in distress. Most of the fishing boats held an image of the Blessed Mother in a place of honor for it was felt that she would look out for fishermen as she had no douht cared for her son's friends who sailed the Sea of Galilee.

The people of the little fishing village of Portecello, where the fisherman landed, gave thanks that his life had been spared and as the story became known many came to pray before the picture in the grotto so that she became known as The Madonna de Portecello.

It seems a long way from that little village in Sicily to the shores of the Golden Gate and in this complicated and materialistic age, a strange thing to many that men still ask protection of La Madonna del Lume de Portecello, but such they do.

The first Sunday of October, in San Francisco, a Mass is said in her honor at St. Peter and Paul's Church in the Italian Quarter. In the afternoon the fishermen and their families, many in their native costumes, go in procession from the Church to Fisherman's Wharf where a priest reads the prayers for the Blessing of the Fishing Fleet.

"—Bless this boat and all who sail hereon as Thou didst bless Noah's Ark in its course in the Deluge—stretch out, O Lord, Thy right hand as Thou didst reach out to Peter when he walked upon the sea. Send Thy holy angel from heaven to guard this boat and ever keep it from every peril, together with all on board—comfort Thy servants with a calm voyage."

The gulls watch with bright eyes and the flags and pennants flutter as the Latin words continue.

"O God, Thou didst separate the waters from the dry land and didst create every living thing, therein, Thou didst will that man rule over the fishes of the sea—Thou didst command the storm and the waves; by Thy word Thou didst miraculously fill the nets of the Apostles! Grant likewise, we beseech Thee that Thy servants—may gather into their boats a good haul of fish."

The priest says two more short prayers asking the protection of the Blessed Mother and of St. Peter and the other Apostles. Later, when he blesses the individual boats he asks the protection of the Patron Saint of that particular boat. He closes with a petition that the peace of the Holy Trinity may rest upon all who sail on the boats.

This is one of the beautiful customs which the Italians and Portuguese have brought to this country. Similar ceremonies take place in every port where people of these races go out to fish. The port of Monterey has just had its ceremony—a two-day festival in honor of Santa Rosalia. San Diego and New Orleans too have theirs. Each port has its distinctive customs but the words of the blessing remain the same.

So you see why the brave little boats can put through the Golden Gate into the face of the setting sun, unafraid. For the blessing of the Lord goes with them and they have the light of the Madonna de Portecello—the Gate of Heaven to guide them.

WHAT CAN I GIVE FOR THE PANTRY SALE?

●

Here are a few Suggestions

Candy, cake, canned fruits, conserves, honey, canned vegetables, mincemeat, spiced nuts, fruit cake and cheeses.

Gadgets for the kitchen, aprons, decorations for holiday tables.

Produce, plants and shrubs

Plan your

DONATIONS NOW *for the* PANTRY SALE NOVEMBER 20

Contributors to the October Magazine

★ This month we present historical facts which Californians should and probably do know but which need refreshment as the pressure of expanding horizons crowds them into the background. Mr. Newton Drury, presently Director of Parks and Beaches of California, former Director of National Parks, U. S. Department of the Interior, points out the dangers which lurk to destroy the glorious redwoods of California. Mr. Fred Bagshaw, Chairman of Supervisors of Marin County, has kindly allowed us to print his speech made recently at Drake's Bay for the 37th Annual Pilgrimage of the Sir Francis Drake Association. Miss Virginia Chilton describes a custom which directs attention to the world-famous Fisherman's Wharf of San Francisco.

Needlework Guild Of America

★ 18,705 garments collected by the "charity that helps other charities" was the fine record last year of the San Francisco Branch of the Needlework Guild of America. Our Club Section was one of the units which helped to reach this goal. As this year's Ingathering approaches, our members are busy again tying the garments so beautifully sewed by our volunteers who have worked all year so assiduously in the Sewing Room on the Second Floor under the chairmanship of Mrs. A. R. Miller.

Mrs. Charles Rossow, Jr. is the President of the San Francisco Branch and in the name of the Board of Directors invites our Club members to view this year's Ingathering at the Congregational Church next door on October 21 and 22 from 1 to 4 o'clock.

In these days of rising costs, garments for the several score agencies who are benefited by the Guild are more important than ever to supplement the funds allocated to them by the Community Chest. The quality of the pieces of wearing apparel and garments for hospital use is the point of emphasis made by the Needlework Guild and it is an inspiring sight to see what the adding of two and two can mean. (Each contributor is asked for but two articles.) Anyone who has not seen the Ingathering of the Needlework Guild will find the acceptance of Mrs. Rossow's invitation a most exciting experience.

Latest Donors to the Anniversary Gift Fund

★ Each mail brings additional gifts to the Anniversary Gift Fund now commemorating the 25th year of the Clubhouse. In each Magazine we are listing names added since the last printing. The following are donors since the last issue went to press:

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1951 San Francisco Chest Campaign Critical

★ The 1951 Community Chest and United Defense Fund Campaign, scheduled for an intensive two-week drive between October 15 and 31 is asking for $3,945,000 this year.

The goal, representing a 27.3 percent increase over the actual amount of money raised last year, reflects the bare minimum which is needed by the 72 Chest agencies if they are to continue serving the people of San Francisco effectively. Of that 27.3 percent increase, a little over 11 percent is to be allocated to the United Defense Fund, included in this year's campaign to spare the city the expense and inconvenience of a second, separate appeal on behalf of the 30 defense-connected agencies embraced by UDF.

The other fifteen percent plus includes two new agencies, the Senior Recreation Center and the San Francisco Chapter of the Mental Health Society; and will help to adjust to a present-day average the amount of goods and services the Chest and its agencies can buy per capita.

Lowell E. Hunt, Campaign Chairman, stated that the Chest agencies are operating on a per capita budget which is 12 percent below the pre-war average.

"Between this fact and the failure of the Chest to make its Campaign goal the past four years, the work of the Community Chest agencies has been seriously hampered. Another failure will jeopardize the city's entire private welfare program. Agencies have not been able to meet the rising costs of operation, including minimum salary raises and essential repairs of buildings and equipment," Hunt declared.

A second important factor to remember is that this campaign is a test of federated fund-raising, Hunt said.

He pointed out that the Community Chest is the only example of federated fund-raising in San Francisco. Federation as a means of raising funds for voluntary welfare agencies has many advantages over multiple fund-raising drives, besides the obvious fact in its favor: one appeal only, on behalf of many agencies, with the resultant savings in the time and energies of volunteers, and the costs involved in separate campaigns.

Other advantages equally as significant include: 1) sound social planning, which avoids needless duplication of services; 2) a guaranteed effective use of funds through joint planning and budgeting; 3) the community is provided with an audited account of expenditures; 4) by not having to conduct their own, separate fund-raising drives, agencies are free to devote all their time to welfare services. The Community Chest maintains an open door policy towards all agencies seeking to merge their appeals with the Chests, provided such agencies meet the necessary standards of admission.

Determined that the campaign will be a success, as a major step toward wider federated fund-raising in San Francisco, the city's top business firms have thrown their full weight behind the current appeal.

For the first time in San Francisco Chest history, thirty-one leading corporations have loaned forty-one executives, at no cost to the Chest, to work with Campaign officials on a full-time basis for the three months preceding the Campaign and the period of the actual drive. Their specific assignment is to develop in-plant-solicitation committees in 2,000 business firms in the city employing ten or more persons. Each of the loaned corporation executives is responsible for approximately 50 companies.

The loan of the executives, representing over $100,000 in salaries, to the Community Chest has been made by the participating companies as an additional contribution to the Campaign effort, over and above the large donations they will make to the Campaign, Hunt explained.

In an effort to encourage the average contributor to increase his contribution to help meet the agency needs, a new standard of giving based on A Minute a Day was worked out which has met enthusiastic response from both business and organized labor groups.

Throughout San Francisco people will be asked to give a minute of pay for each working day of the year. This adds up to five hours pay a year, or approximately one-fourth of one percent of annual income. It is being asked only of those who earn up to $6,000 yearly. Those earning more, will be asked to give proportionately larger gifts.

The Minute-A-Day plan has been so generally accepted that the decision was made to develop the entire Campaign around it. As a result, before the Campaign ends San Franciscans will be the most minute-minded people on the Coast, Hunt said.

"Little Miss Minute," whose picture appears on the back cover was selected as Campaign theme girl. In real life she is Pamela Powell nine-year-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Jack E. Powell, 2040 - 15th Avenue. Pamela is a member of two Community Chest agencies, the YWCA and Girl Scouts. Costumed in an authentic reproduction of dress worn by the minute-men of 1776, and designed and made for her as a gift for the Campaign by Goldeen Kiddie Wear of San Francisco, little Miss Minute will appear at all Chest functions, on television and radio, and newspaper publicity. Right now she is asking for volunteer door to door solicitors. Over 4,000 are still needed. Anyone interested in helping out in this most critical of all Chest campaigns in San Francisco may call Community Chest headquarters at JOrdan 7-5700.

California Under Twelve Flags

(Continued from page 11)

bar. In the upper, hoist-ward corner were placed a large single star, and a crude replica of a grizzly bear in red—and the words "California Republic" in black.

The Bear Flag flew over the plaza at Sonoma but a few days, for Captain Fremont, learning of the capture of Monterey by United States sailors under Commodore John D. Sloat, ordered it struck and replaced by the flag of the United States.

11. The American Flag of 1846—While irate Americans in Sonoma were planning to establish the California Republic, Commodore John D. Sloat, commanding the Pacific Squadron of the United States Navy, was sailing northward from the Mexican west coast port of Mazatlan. There he had learned of the declaration of war between Mexico and the United States. He, too, had his orders, and these orders were to take Monterey and California. Not many days behind him were English men-of-war, destined for the same port and the same purpose.

But Sloat beat the English to it, and on July 7, 1846, Captain William Mervine, acting on Sloat's instructions, broke out the flag of the United States above the custom house of Monterey, in the tranquil harbor beneath the cypresses and the pines.

The flag he unfurled had 13 bars, but only 28 stars, representing the number of states then in the Union.

12. The Official Bear Flag—More romance surrounds the Bear Flag than any other that ever flew over California. But, like the first American flag, made by Betsy Ross in Philadelphia, it was an exceedingly primitive design.

The first Bear Flag was made from a piece of rough cotton cloth on which was sewn across the bottom a red flannel bar. The bear—which California pioneers of the period jokingly insisted looked more like a hog than a bear—and the legend "California Republic," were crudely and hurriedly inked upon the white cloth.

When California later came to consider a State flag quite naturally and quite appropriately the Bear Flag was adopted. It was refurbished and re-designed and, on February 3, 1911, by legislative enactment it was made the State standard.

Today the Bear Flag hangs over every major State building, from Oregon to Mexico—a realistic memento of one of the most vivid epochs in all our annals.

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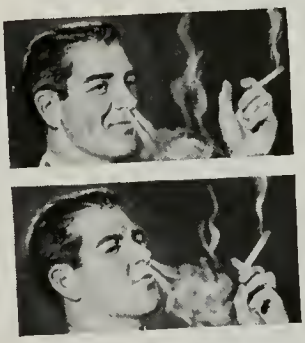

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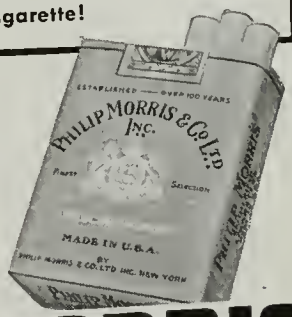

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Got a minute?

Meet "Little Miss Minute" of the 1951 Community Chest and United Defense Fund appeal in San Francisco. As Campaign theme girl, "Little Miss Minute" will soon be asking San Franciscans earning up to $6,000 yearly to Give A Minute's Pay for each working day of the year to their Community Chest on behalf of its 72 local agencies and UDF.

It is a request she could well be asking of everyone, everywhere. Throughout California and elsewhere, local Community Chests are facing critical needs for increased budgets. Rising costs of operation and the greater-than-ever demand for services produced by the defense program, are straining Red Feather agencies to the limit. A Minute A Day can be given with ease. But the benefits it will buy for those in need are beyond measure.

Got A Minute? Then, give that minute to your local Community Chest.

NATIONAL LEAGUE *for* WOMAN'S SERVICE MAGAZINE

NOVEMBER
1951
Vol. XXV • No. 10

PUBLISHED BY THE NATIONAL LEAGUE FOR WOMAN'S SERVICE
WOMEN'S CITY CLUB • 465 POST ST. • SAN FRANCISCO • PRICE 15c

THE PANTRY SALE

★ Traditionally the Pantry Sale is held each year the Tuesday before Thanksgiving, which in 1951 will be November 20th. New members may not know the treat that awaits. For such, we outline what the various units will offer. The things to buy will all have been made or assembled by members or by a club department, and so the display each year has a personal touch which a commercial sale cannot achieve. Each jar of jelly, each lei of candy, each piece of needlework, each berry branch, means a volunteer service to the club, and we believe that this year gifts will surpass even the fine records of former times. This is the half of the picture which is the "bring" part and this message is a personal invitation to our members to contribute some one appropriate thing to the Pantry Sale.

And then there is a second side to the picture—the festivity of the Day itself when in this "Members' Exchange" members and friends come to solve their food problems for the holiday ahead. The Thanksgiving luncheon is programmed for the noon hour of that day and is a gay and interesting occasion for bringing guests to the Clubhouse, for before and after luncheon in the cafeteria a visit to the Pantry Sale in the North Room is a rewarding experience. Delicious home-made goodies and holiday decorations—at regular market prices or below—simplify the necessary Thanksgiving shopping.

And what can be expected in the North Room at the Pantry Sale?

A Cake Table . where the rapidly vanishing art of home baking will delight.

Mrs. Drummond MacGavin, Chairman

A Candy Table . where will be found surprises for young and old, candies and candy favors.

Miss Frances Hall, Chairman

A Kitchen Table where hand-made aprons and kitchen accessories will lighten Thanksgiving preparations.

Mrs. G. C. Hancock, Miss Ella E. St. John, Co-Chairmen

A Produce Table where things direct from the farm and orchard will bring the freshness no ordinary stall can match.

Mrs. Sherwood Coffin, Chairman

A Corner Cupboard. . . where those who cater for small families will find joy in a single jar of home-made jelly or jam or relish.

Mrs. P. B. Seagrave, Chairman

A Rose Tree . . where twenty-five cents will buy more than any "quarter" elsewhere in this land of inflationary prices.

Mrs. Frank A. Scott, Chairman

A "Two for a Quarter" Table . where some lucky buyer will win a Club cooked turkey.

Mrs. Gertrude Gregory Black, Chairman

The Club Table . where holiday staples and delicacies may be purchased.

Mrs. Robert Coleman, Jr., Mrs. Oliver Lyman, Co-Chairmen

A Garden Annex where seasonal shrubs and flowers in profusion will suggest holiday decor.

Mrs. Eli Weil, Mrs. Lawrence Harris, Co-Chairmen

NATIONAL LEAGUE *for* WOMAN'S SERVICE MAGAZINE

Published Monthly
at 465 Post Street

Telephone
GArfield 1-8400

Members' Yearly Subscription Rate 50c

Entered as second-class matter April 14, 1928, at the Post Office at San Francisco, California, under the act of March 3, 1879.

SAN FRANCISCO (2)

Vol. XXV November, 1951 No. 10

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THANKSGIVING DAY DINNER

Thursday, November 22

$3.50 plus tax

Served 4:30 to 6:30 o'clock

Menu

Hearts of Celery, Olives, Green Onions

Shrimp or California Fruit Cocktail

Mixed Green Salad

Roast Young Tom Turkey

with Dressing, Giblet Gravy

Cranberry Sauce

Baked Sugar Cured Ham

Candied Sweet Potatoes

Mashed Potatoes New Peas

Boiled Silver Onions

Rot Rolls

Cheese and Crackers

Hot Mince Pie Pumpkin Pie

Plum Pudding, Brandy Sauce

Southern Apple Pie

Salted Nuts

Tea Coffee Milk

Reservations must be made in advance and cannot be accepted after Tuesday, November 20
Cancellations after that date must be paid for.

Children's Plate to 8 years—$2.00

ANNOUNCEMENTS

★ THE THANKSGIVING LUNCHEON will be held this year on Tuesday, November 20. during the regular hours in the Cafeteria. Members may invite guests. Tables for eight will be reserved but none will be held after 12 o'clock. Table d'hote luncheon only will be served. The price will be $1.50 plus tax. There will be no a la carte service that day.

★ THANKSGIVING GOODIES and DECORATIONS will be for sale in the North Room at the Pantry Sale. which opens at 11 o'clock. Experience has shown that all articles offered at the various counters are sold each year. So the extent to which this year's sale is a financial success depends upon the quantity and the quality of the contributions sent in by our members. Members can have their Thanksgiving turkey stuffed and baked at the Club for $3.50. to be picked up on Thanksgiving morning. Matchless cakes and pies—mince and pumpkin—and other items for the holiday menu can all be secured at the Pantry Sale or ordered for Thanksgiving Day pick-up.

★ ROSE TREE CONTRIBUTIONS—those new articles which are to be won with each rose are needed if the Rose Tree is to "bloom" to capacity at the Pantry Sale. These articles should have a minimum value of twenty-five cents and should be sent to the Executive Office by November 1st. The price of a rose. purchased on the day of the Pantry Sale, will include one of these items—and who knows what her rose may bring? So bring in or send in twenty-five cent items for the Rose Tree.

★ PERISHABLES intended for the Pantry Sale on Tuesday, November 20. may be left at the Club the day befor or early Tuesday morning. Non-perishable articles may be sent in at any time prior to the Pantry Sale date.

★ VOLUNTEERS are needed for the Library and other departments of the Clubhouse. Members who can make time for some volunteer service are asked to communicate with Miss Margaret Zane. Chairman of Volunteer Service.

★ THANKSGIVING DAY DINNER will be served from 4:30 to 6:30 o'clock in the North Room on Thursday, November 22. Thanksgiving Day. Parties must be arranged in advance and no cancellations will be accepted after Tuesday night. Nov. 20. The price of the dinner will be $3.50 per person with a special plate for children under eight years of age for $2.00 each.

★ MEMBERSHIP as a gift for holiday giving is something to think about. For that family member or friend who would like to join the National League why not give a Membership during these months when the dues are pro-rated?

★ THE LEAGUE SHOP has an exciting stock of gifts and gift wrappings for the holidays. Orders for Personalized Christmas cards will be taken by the Shop. Attractive supplies of other Christmas cards are now on display as are new articles in pewter, glass. copper and brass. Look in the League Shop before going elsewhere. You may save yourself time and money and you will save yourself wear and tear.

★ HEIRLOOM LACE has been finding its way to the Executive Office in response to the announced plan to make a lace tablecloth for use in the Club on special occasions. It will take some time to assemble enough for the project but early response indicates a genuine interest in the plan. So if you have any special piece of real lace which you are willing to part with. the Club will welcome it for the Tablecloth project.

★ WATCH THE BULLETIN BOARDS for announcements of events arranged after the magazine printing date. It is not always possible to have events scheduled before the issue goes to press. So members who wish to avail themselves of the opportunities which constantly occur within the clubhouse are asked to watch the bulletin boards.

PANTRY SALE

Tuesday, November 20th
11:00 A.M. - 8:00 P.M.
NORTH ROOM

SPECIAL HOLIDAY LUNCHEON

Tuesday, November 20th. 11:30 A.M. - 1:30 P.M. South Room
(for details see page 4)

THANKSGIVING DAY DINNER

Thursday, November 22nd. 4:30 P.M. - 6:30 P.M. North Room
(for details see page 3)

BOOK REVIEW

by

Marion Garthwaite

author of

"Tomas and the Red Haired Angel"

Thursday, November 29th. 7:30 o'clock - National Defenders Room
Tickets available only to those dining in the cafeteria on this evening.

Autumn's Bounty

The President's Message

As members of the National League for Woman's Service we can be thankful at this season as we look back upon all that has come to us in the past year. Our clubhouse with adequate departments staffed with willing hands, the loyal volunteers who serve us so faithfully, and the building itself ready for our needs and for those of the community. We can be especially thankful for the confidence our members show through their response to the suggestion of increasing the Anniversary Gift Fund at this time. All of this assures the continued service of the National League for Woman's Service.

▼

MIRIAM McNEAR KORBEL

The Development of Children's Books

by Marjorie Ford

★ Children's Book Week will be observed countrywide from November 11th to 17th. In bookstores and libraries hundreds of new books as well as old favorites will be featured. Buyer or borrower will be able to find a suitable book for any age from picture books for the very young to the latest in science fiction or non-fiction for the older boy and girl. Not only will the subject range be extensive, but the format may be the best that the publisher's art can produce. Recognition of this phase of juvenile publishing is exemplified in the exhibit, "Children's Books, 1945-50," initiated this year by the American Institute of Graphic Arts, and circulated under the auspices of The American Federation of Arts to museums, libraries and clubs.

What is the background of this wealth of books for children? As long as there have been children there have been stories told and written especially for them. But the beginning of children's books was a thin trickle. Most of the authors were monks. Their books, written by hand and in Latin, were known mainly to children in monastery schools and boys and girls receiving instruction at court. It was not until the invention of the printing press that the trickle began to broaden.

Even then printed books were much too expensive to be generally used by children, so the "hornbook" was devised in 1550. The "hornbook" was just a printed page pasted on a square piece of wood that had a handle at one end. The page was protected by transparent horn. A cord could be put through a hole in the handle and tied to a child's belt. The text started with a cross, followed by the alphabet, groups of syllables and ended with the Lord's Prayer. As the cost of printing lessened, rhymed alphabets and primers were published for children. Instruction was stilted, the books were usually small in size, and the print and paper made reading difficult.

The 1700's marked an era in children's books for it was then that John Newbery got the idea of giving attractive books to children. John Newbery was a publisher in St. Paul's Churchyard, London. The Newbery Medal, given since 1921 for the most distinguished contribution to American literature for children written during the preceding year, is named in honor of this publisher, often called the "father of children's literature." Newbery brought translations of Perrault's "Fairy Tales" and "Tales of Mother Goose" to England. Oliver Goldsmith wrote for him, and his "History of Little Goody Two Shoes" is known as the first book of fiction written for children. Newbery also printed "chapbooks," cheap paper editions containing ballads and folk tales, which were sold on the streets by peddlers or chapmen. Two years after Newbery's death, one of his helpers introduced the "battledore," a folding three-leaved cardboard containing numerals, easy reading lessons, alphabets and little woodcuts. These, like the "chapbooks," were cheap and sold widely.

In the 1800's literature for children became more creative. Whereas in Newbery's time authors concealed their identity when writing for children, now they wrote openly. Whereas up to this time much of the best literature for children was books like "Pilgrim's Progress," "Robinson Crusoe," and "Gulliver's Travels" written for older people, now literary standards were set up by men and women who understood children and wrote to bring them joy. Charles and Mary Lamb wrote their "Tales from Shakespeare." The brothers Grimm's delightful folk tales and Hans Christian Andersen's fairy tales were translated into English. Now James Fennimore Cooper was writing the "Leatherstocking Tales." Washington Irving his "Legend of Sleepy Hollow," Charles Kingsley the "Water Babies," and Nathaniel Hawthorne his "Wonderbook and Tanglewood Tales." In 1865 Lewis Carroll created "Alice" and this was a real landmark in the development of children's literature.

During the same period there was a flowering of illustration in children's books. John Newbery had used woodcuts by the famous engravers, Thomas and John Bewick. In 1800, when the Grimm's folk tales were translated, George Cruikshank's illustrations set a standard of form and fun in illustration that has lasted to the present day. Tenniel's illustrations produced exactly the right mood for "Alice's Adventures in Wonderland." A little while later, Kate Greenaway and Randolph Caldecott left their mark on children's books. The Caldecott Medal, for the most distinguished American picture book published during the preceding year, has been awarded since 1937 in honor of the latter distinguished artist.

Since that time children's books have continued to flourish. There are endless authors whose skill and imagination are still providing a rich heritage for children. The problem that confronts us today is to preserve the standard upon which our children's literature has been based and yet to give them literature consistent with the world in which we now live. The amazing cheapness with which books can be mass produced today enables all our children to have all the books they want. We must all help in insuring that their attention is directed to the best.

EDITORIAL . . .

ONE LOOKS ABOUT and asks "why should I be thankful to live in an era of struggle and cold war, in a world with inflation in one area and starvation and hardship in another? Surely the Pilgrims had reached a goal and their thanksgiving to their God was appropriate, but today in this same land, my sub-conscious is full of worry and unreality." In the very fact that Thanksgiving Day shall be proclaimed this month by the President of the United States, we find the answers to our query. We are a religious nation and this is why our Executive will officially bid us to worship God with thankful hearts, but each of us may do so in his own particular way and that is one of the freedoms we in America enjoy for which we may give thanks. And then, as we look about us, we see life-giving sunshine and welcome rain, thriving cities born of industrial genius, rolling hills with pasture lands for our cattle, vast mountain tops where lie blankets of life-giving waters; schools and libraries open to all and untrammelled by government propaganda, museums preserving for later generations the treasures of the past and present, parks and highways and recreation centers for hours of healthy enjoyment. We ask ourselves what other country can offer such opportunity for "life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness." We approach Thanksgiving Day, 1951, appreciating that there is every reason for thankfulness for every American, for in a religious land of plenty he may share fully in its blessings. For our readers, we bespeak a happy Thanksgiving Day. In the National League for Woman's Service we give thanks that we are privileged to serve together, not by compulsion but voluntarily, "For God, For Country, For Home."

CONTRIBUTORS to our columns this month breathe the same forward-looking spirit as characterized the early Pilgrims when they gratefully reached the land of promise. Three visiting students in three great centers of learning—University of California, Stanford University and Mills College—without collaboration, emphasize the fact that American education is available to all. Mr. Frank Meissner comes from Czechoslovakia, Miss Lieselotte Trischkat from Dusseldorf, Germany, and Miss Mina Kashef from Iran. In another story, Miss Marjorie Ford, Head Children's Librarian, San Francisco Public Library points out opportunity in America at a lower level—the provision of books which educators constantly make available to young people and which more than parallel visual education with its modern techniques.

From Iran to America, A Dream Come True

by Mina Kashef

★ "Clean thought, clean deed and clean speech," was the motto of the school to which I went in Iran, while "Honor" is the motto of my present school, Mills College. As I first stepped on the land of the United States of America, I stopped and thanked God for having helped me achieve a dream that I had had for a very long time and made it come into reality. My first impression of America was the friendliness of the people. As I became more acquainted with the customs and the ways of this country, I found a certain friendliness and sincerity possessed by the Americans.

At this stage of my stay in America, I was curious to learn what were the facts that made the Americans thus. I had heard about Democracy and Freedom in America, but had a vague idea of what they were. Then I started school. I had no knowledge of the English language, for it is a language by itself with all its expressions and slangs. The first days of my school were rather pitiful for the systems were too different and I did not know what was happening, until the teacher learned about my situation and offered to help me. That was the beginning of my greater appreciation of America and its ways.

When the teachers found that I was interested in learning all the new ways, they helped me even more and at the end of my high school year I proved to be a successful student, a fact which made my teachers proud. I had become a life member of California Scholarship Federation.

As the years pass by and as I learn more about America, I appreciate more the opportunities and the manner in which the way of life is conducted. Looking from the outside, I most appreciate the education offered to all people in this country and think it is the most vital cause of the success and progress of this nation. It is through education that the American people have come to realize how essential and valuable it is for life.

At the present time I am continuing my education at Mills College, a truly fine school! It is at Mills that I feel that I belong to something and to somebody. For one who had left behind all those whom she knew and cared for, who has come to a strange country, it is very encouraging to learn that she is not alone in this new country and that she is not regarded as a foreigner but as a friend and even a sister. As I started to compare the methods of the two schools which I have attended, I should like to continue and reason why I am so thankful and appreciative for the American way.

In Iran education is not compulsory although there are public schools for everyone and the poor are given extra assistance. For a short time there existed co-educational schools in Iran but they have been abolished through the years. Once a student has entered a school she must obey all the rules and regulations and take all the subjects that are required for her academic year. The student has no choice of subjects. However, when she has passed both examinations given by the school and a board chosen by the government—this examination occurs at the end of the ninth grade—she may go on and choose a major. Very few girls have had the opportunity of going to college, although the number has increased during the past ten years. In Iran women do not possess as many rights as they do in America and are not respected as much; yet if one proves successful, she is appreciated by everyone.

A student does not and cannot enter in politics and such a subject is rarely discussed in the classroom, for the relation of the student and the professor is quite formal and not as friendly as it is in the United States.

It is indeed a great privilege for me as a foreign student to be able to acquire a superior education and be treated as any other of the American students. As a visiting student I am very thankful for the co-operation and the unity of the people, the democracy for which we have given a large percentage of the lives of our people and are still doing so, and finally abiding by Law and Truth—two divine powers upon which the universe is built.

Encounter with American Education

by Frank Meissner

★ A summary of impressions from life on American campuses is very hard to make. Not because of lack of material. On the contrary, the difficulties come in when one is to choose from the tremendously great stock of experiences. But let's try, anyway.

In a way I could be called cosmopolitan as far as places of my sources of formal education are concerned. Grade school in Czechoslovakia, high school in England, B.Sc. from the University of Copenhagen, M.S. in Agricultural Economics at Iowa State College. In between I squeezed four years in World War II (with a.o. a stretch in the Royal Air Force in Britain) and a year teaching Vocational Agriculture in an American High School (Denmark, Iowa). To top it all off, there is at present a research associateship at the University of California—and maybe some day a Ph.D —maybe.

Well, better be systematic with this encounter with American Education. First, forced class attendance. It was a great surprise to find that one is expected to attend classes. In Europe the students have much more freedom, and responsibility of course. We usually register in fall—take finals the following summer. Whatever a student does in between these two points in time nobody cares. If then a fellow flunks, it's tough, if he passes, it's all right.

I like the U.S. system much better. One is forced by shotguns—midterms, finals and term papers to be on the ball—work steadily. That improves the quality of remembrance. (Second.) Teacher student contacts are on a much friendlier basis in the U.S.A. Lectures in the old countries are impersonal, the professors too busy to be able to devote any attention to individual students. This detachment of the staff is even more aggravated by the absolute lack of extracurricular activities sponsored by the schools. A student's private affairs are officially of no interest whatsoever to the institution. On the other hand we had to study so hard that there was not much time for anything but study anyway. (Third.) Education in Europe is still very exclusive. Great improvements have been done in recent years—but still—most people don't get a high school education. Even fewer get to college. This is particularly caused by the difficulty of financing. There are too few scholarships and it is difficult to work one's way through college. Employers avoid students. They think that to be a student is very nearly the same thing as being theoretical, unpractical. A restaurant owner will maintain that he does not need any philosophy, but just plainly the dishes washed. And in order to wash dishes one does not have to be a student. Consequently many students are discouraged from going to a University. They can get loans, of course, but a $4- or $5000 debt on the day of graduation is a liability which not everybody will take a chance on. A more positive attitude towards manual labor has recently tended towards improving this situation. (Fourth.) University Education is on a much higher level in Europe. So far I have not criticized unfavorably any of the American school features. Neither am I going to. But I just want to explain these facts of "superiority" or "inferiorities" which are so often misunderstood. First and foremost let's again emphasize this exclusiveness of the European education. I do not have any statistics at hand but I would venture a guess to the effect that there are probably four or five times as many college graduates per one hundred inhabitants in the United States as in Europe. Since higher education is kept on the level of exclusiveness in the Old Countries no wonder that the standards can be kept higher. But for me, I'll rather have a good education of the great masses, than some few shining lights. (Fifth.) There are incredible possibilities of specialization in America, which again is made possible by the great numbers of institutions as well as students. That makes most non-liberal arts graduates somewhat narrow in their outlook, although very efficient in their particular fields. Without this specialization I doubt that the technical progress, which this country has experienced, would have been possible.

To summarize I would like to emphasize my great admiration for the American phenomenon called education. It has its shortcomings. But who is perfect? It has its great advantages. It is mass product and despite its technical features it still gives opportunity for development of personality by sponsorship of extracurricular activities. It is no doubt one of the most important factors which has brought about the American way of life (and vice versa of course). I am extremely grateful for the great privileges of being a student as well as teacher on American campuses. It has opened my eyes to the fact that education is one of the best weapons against ignorance, misery and poverty—all breeding grounds for communism. That's why I believe that export of U.S. "know how" is at least as important as banks, warships and guns. Education certainly is more lasting.

A German Student Looks at America

by Lieselotte Frischkat

★ It was always my greatest ambition to visit other countries because I believe that the only way to really understand the thinking and acting of another nation is to see the country itself. I therefore was very much delighted when Cap and Gown Society of Stanford University offered me their scholarship and thus gave me such a unique opportunity to realize my dream. "Cap and Gown" which is an honorary society of Stanford raises the money for a tuition scholarship every year by selling Stanford calendars. My travel expenses across the Atlantic Ocean were paid by the Exchange Branch of the High Commissioner for Germany and the German Government allowed me to get $400 out of the fund for which my father paid the equivalent sum in German currency. From that money I could pay for my trip from New York to San Francisco and return, and my room here in Stanford Village. I am earning my meals as a "hasher" in the student dining hall.

Well, this sounds all very easy now, but in fact it took about one and a half years to arrange everything. But I think it was worth all the work because this year in the U.S.A. will give me the opportunity to form my own opinion about this country so that I do not have to depend on reports of newspapers or other persons which might not give a true picture of American life. I therefore consider it of greatest importance to be as objective as possible and to try not only to understand what is different in this country but also to learn about the motives which are standing behind it.

Arriving on August 27, in New York, my experience in this country is rather small and thus I can only tell about the impressions I have had within this short period. I do not want to leave you with general statements like how impressive the skyscrapers in New York were to me, etc., etc. You have heard that too often from all visitors coming from Europe. But there are some points which might be of some interest to you.

I came from one of the European States which is—compared to the U.S.A.—just a small spot on the map—and I was deeply impressed by the vastness of the U.S.A. and the enormous possibilities this country still offers in various fields. In Europe every yard of the ground is explored and used for centuries and centuries and it seems to me that the individual over there does not have so many possibilities within society and tradition. And here I am coming to a point whose consideration plays an important role in the thinking of many Americans. They are worried that they do not have the "old traditions" which Europe possesses. And they consider that a disadvantage! But America is so wonderfully young and I consider this a great advantage. Every moment of my being here seems to prove that: the traffic of New York, the informality of social life, the rapid growth of the cities and—the amazing activity of the American people, the idea that one should do more and should do better. And here—excuse me—I have to mention the American fervor for comparatives and superlatives—which amused me but which is also typical for America's youth and liveliness which I like so well and which makes it a very charming country—and let Europeans hope the best for the future development.

I also was very pleased about the friendliness of the American people and their willingness to help wherever they could. This attitude made things a lot easier for me and it thus took me only a very short time to get familiar with life on campus and in Stanford Village. I like it very much living here in the dormitory—for the first time in my life—because I get to know very many people and I like it very much to talk to them. The campus here is just beautiful and Stanford University is an ideal place to study because it combines excellent teaching with a fine feeling of solidarity of both professors and students. The informality of the students towards the professors was really a surprise for me because at home it is something of a ceremony if a student talks with his professor. The system in American universities is completely different from our system in Germany and study here is therefore a very fine and interesting experience.

I am enjoying my stay here very much and can only wish that many other people of different countries could have the opportunity to learn about other nations because I think this is a very good—if not the only way—to overcome national hatreds and to create an atmosphere of mutual understanding and friendship which is the basis of world peace.

I HAVE BEEN READING . . . *Edited by Helen M. Bruner*

PIONEER AMERICAN GARDENING. *Compiled by Elvenia Slosson.* Coward-McCann, Inc., New York. $3.75. Reviewed by Clara M. Schaeffer.

FOREIGN BODY. *By Moira Field.* The Macmillan Company. $2.50. Reviewed by Amy L. McCraney.

THE MEMOIRS OF HERBERT HOOVER. VOL. I, 1874-1920. Years of Adventure. The Macmillan Company. $4.00. Reviewed by Carol Green Wilson.

PIONEER AMERICAN GARDENING

★ A most interesting and informative collection of stories of America's horticultural history contributed by the forty-one states whose 250,000 federated gardeners constitute the National Council of State Garden Clubs, Inc. The stories afford a glimpse of each state's share in creating the national garden and many contain personal recollections of early family gardens. They awaken a realization of how interdependent our states have been to each other and to the rest of the world in developing the horticultural wealth and loveliness of America.

California is represented by three stories "The Spanish Influence in California Gardening," "Child in a Garden of Yesterday," and "Pioneer California Gardens."

The book contains illustrations of several distinctive American gardens, mostly of the colonial period.

Mrs. Elvenia Slosson, who compiled the book, was President of the National Council of State Garden Clubs, Inc., 1949-51, and she is also a member of our own National League for Woman's Service.

FOREIGN BODY

★ "Foreign Body" was written by Moira Field, a native of Lancaster, England, and was recently published in this country by The Macmillan Company. Mrs. Field has worked in the London Theatre, is married to Actor Johnathan Field, and is at present head of Library Research of the Encyclopedia Britannica in London. This is her first book—a mystery story of murder and intrigue in the diplomatic field.

True to tradition the murder occurs on almost the first page. The attractive young woman manager of a cinema in one of the outlying districts of London stumbles over the body of a man on her doorstep when she returns from her work about 11 p.m. Even in her fright, she looks at the man to see if he is alive—and he is not—and recognizes him by his heavy and unusual beard, as a man who had been assisted from the theatre by two companions, when he suffered a fainting spell earlier that evening.

The local Investigator takes over, and seeking a motive for the crime, goes to the theatre and finds on the floor a passport, in the name of Dr. Jan Paul Grilka, diplomatic representative in London for the country of Westhnovia. Curiously a news reel showing a picture of the Westhnovian Diplomat had been shown on the screen previous to the fainting incident.

The investigation is carried on entirely by the local Police and they cleverly uncover a center of illicit drug traffic, operated on a large scale that rather overshadows the murder and its motives and other involvements. The outcome is surprising and the book holds one's interest to the very end, but it is a bit confusing to try to keep the foreign sounding names in their proper importance. I found myself looking back often to see who was Grilka and who was Riska.

If you are inclined to burn the midnight oil over the latest mystery, you will find this one hard to put down till you have come to the very end.

THE MEMOIRS OF HERBERT HOOVER. VOL. I, 1874-1920

★ The portrait of Herbert Hoover on the dust jacket of this volume explains the author more accurately than any account of his global experiences could condense into words. Here is a man of single-minded purpose with the eyes of a seer and the efficiently-relaxed hands of a doer.

A Belgian sculptress—Mrs. Farnham Silvercruys—has caught that same spirit in a bust at the head of the stone stairs of the University Library in Louvain. Standing before her portrayal of the man who finally made the completion of that building possible after its destruction in World War I, it is easy to understand how an individual in the immediate foreground seems unnoticed by the subject whose eyes are focused faraway —compassionate and prophetic.

Artists and photographers have succeeded where writers have thus far failed to interpret the composure that has kept Herbert Hoover's brow unwrinkled, save for lines of concentration between those prescient eyes—and crinkles at the temples revealing flashes of quiet humor that start with an inner chuckle and then change the firm lips into a winning smile.

As one reads this first volume of his adventurous life it is possible, too, to recognize another line above those lips indicative of an inner sensitiveness that turns to scorn of those whose vision is in his opinion myopic. Read his account of the building of Louvain Library on page 230. His unveiled disdain of self-seeking and his contempt of ineptness in others explains in part why America was later deprived of the trained leadership of one of her best prepared sons in time of crisis.

On the other hand, he is generous in appraisal of sincere men with whom he differed. The chapters on the Versailles Conference and its participants ring with an engineer's incisive analysis of realistic world conditions plus a statesman's perception of future trends. Reading with alert imagination, it is possible to sense between the lines of his restrained report the drama of man's struggle through War and Revolution toward the Peace that is the ultimate goal of this constantly-working exponent of the American Way of Life—and the purpose of the Library which bears his name.

There are pages on which he allows his "tendrils of memory to clothe with life the ancient and dry records" of his Relief years. As these "frayed papers from the working front throb with messages of human emotion," he writes as he speaks in the inner circle of those to whom he has always been "The Chief." Then, with that distrust which has usually kept him aloof from a puzzled public, he concluded, "But perhaps all this means little to anyone else."

Actually what Herbert Hoover has to say can inspire every reader who masters the complexities of his stern brain-testing pages. Unfortunately, the world has had to wait until age mellowed his dislike of public probe into "the incidents of family life" which he and Mrs. Hoover "always believed were our sole possessions." Myths and legends promulgated by those who wrote without being able to enlist cooperation have distorted the true picture. Rightly presented, as it now is, this frank story might have quickened two generations to follow the pattern of courage and hard work established by the plain Quaker forebears of this son of the Iowa plains and the Oregon wilderness—and carried by him into world-wide careers in engineering, business, humanitarian and government service.

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Anniversary Gift Fund

★ To be serious about a situation is to be worried, so some think. The National League has never believed this and its present seriousness in the handling of its finances is only a matter of good business as it plans its present budgeting and its future surveys. The 25th Anniversary Gifts being made to the Anniversary Gift Fund are proving that this membership understands and co-operates. There has been, however, some confusion in interpretation of the published lists of contributors. Let us explain. Appearing in the Magazine are contributors whose gifts have been received between publication dates (generally speaking, from the 19th of one month to the next). On the Bulletin Board on the Fourth Floor the list is that of contributors from January 1st, 1951, to the present. There has to be a dividing line in the project, and as the 25th anniversary date is 1951, January 1st, 1951, was the starting date chosen. This is why the names of those who gave before that date do not appear on the Bulletin Board. They do appear, however, in the official record book of the gifts to the Anniversary Gift Fund from the day it was established in 1948.

Donors since the last issue:

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(Continued on page 15)

WHAT CAN I GIVE FOR THE PANTRY SALE?

●

Here are a few Suggestions

Candy, cake, canned fruits, conserves, honey, canned vegetables, mincemeat, spiced nuts, fruit cake and cheeses.

Gadgets for the kitchen, aprons, decorations for holiday tables.

Produce, plants and shrubs

Plan your

DONATIONS NOW *for the* PANTRY SALE NOVEMBER 20

(Continued from page 14)

King, Mrs. Evelyn Lentz, Miss Alma Levison, Miss Marion Lynch, Mrs. John Macliver, Mrs. Helen Martin, Mrs. Claire McAllister, Miss Adelaide McConnell, Miss Lila McKinne, Mrs. Donald Forbes McRae, Miss Ernestine E. Moller, Mrs. E. A. Newhall, Jr., Mrs. Maude J. Nichols.

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Volunteer Service Pins Awarded at Firelighting

★ The following members have been awarded pins for their volunteer service. Bronze pins for one hundred hours of service were awarded to:

Mrs. T. G. Baird—Library

Mrs. Alice T. Banks—Magazine addressing.

Mrs. Eleanor Batte—Library.

Mrs. Fred Buehn—Library.

Miss Agnes Coleman—Cafeteria.

Miss Rose A. Elliot—Red Cross knitting and sewing.

Mrs. A. E. Flieger—Library.

Miss Betty Hollingsworth—Cafeteria.

Mrs. Albert Reeves—Cafeteria, Garden.

Mrs. Laura Stephens—League Shop, Special Functions.

Mrs. Harriet C. Wihr—Club Sewing, Red Cross Sewing.

Mrs. Laurence A. Winship—League Shop.

Mrs. S. A. Young—Lounge Tea, Special Teas, Club Functions.

Gold pins for 500 hours of service were awarded to:

Miss Marion Hinckley—Cafeteria, Magazine addressing and other services.

Mrs. G. Menttman—Magazine addressing.

Mrs. Sam T. Millar—Library.

Mrs. Guin Robinson—Magazine packing, special Teas and Functions, clerical.

Mrs. Dorothy Williamson—Library.

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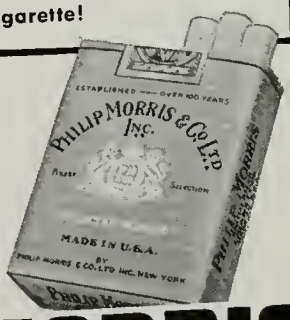

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NATIONAL LEAGUE *for* WOMAN'S SERVICE MAGAZINE

DECEMBER
1951
Vol. XXV • No. 11

PUBLISHED BY THE NATIONAL LEAGUE FOR WOMAN'S SERVICE
WOMEN'S CITY CLUB • 465 POST ST. • SAN FRANCISCO • PRICE 15¢

NATIONAL LEAGUE *for* WOMAN'S SERVICE

DECEMBER CALENDAR

SWIMMING POOL HOURS

Tuesday—10:00 a.m. to 12:00 M.
Tuesday—3:30-8:00 p.m.
Wednesday—3:30-6:30 p.m.
Thursday—3:30-8:00 p.m.
Friday—3:30-8:00 p.m.
Men Guests—5:00-8:00 p.m.
Saturday—10:00-2:00 p.m.

BREAKFAST 7:30-9:30 — LUNCHEON 11:30-1:30 — DINNER 5:30-7:30

DECEMBER 1951

1—Saturday	Swimming Pool		10:00 - 2:00 p.m.
3—Monday	Spanish Round Table	Cafeteria	12:00 - 1:00 p.m.
4—Tuesday	Swimming Pool		10:00 - 12:00 M
	Swimming Pool		3:30 - 8:00 p.m.
	Beginners French Class — *Mlle. Simon Deloge, presiding*	Map Room	1:45 p.m.
5—Wednesday	Swimming Pool		3:30 - 6:30 p.m.
6—Thursday	French Round Table — *Mlle. Lemaire, presiding*	Annex	12:15 p.m.
	French Round Table — *Mlle. Le Brun de Surville, presiding*	Cafeteria	5:30 p.m.
	Swimming Pool		3:30 - 8:00 p.m.
7—Friday	Swimming Pool		3:30 - 8:00 p.m.
	Swimming Pool	Men Guests	5:00 - 8:00 p.m.
8—Saturday	Swimming Pool		10:00 - 2:00 p.m.
10—Monday	Spanish Round Table	Cafeteria	12:00 - 1:00 p.m.
11—Tuesday	Beginners French Class — *Mlle. Simon Deloge, presiding*	Map Room	1:45 p.m.
	Swimming Pool		10:00 - 12:00 M
	Swimming Pool		3:30 - 8:00 p.m.
12—Wednesday	Swimming Pool		3:30 - 6:30 p.m.
13—Thursday	French Round Table — *Mlle. Lemaire, presiding*	Annex	12:15 p.m.
	French Round Table — *Mlle. Le Brun de Surville, presiding*	Cafeteria	5:30 p.m.
	Needlework Guild Section	Room 208	10:00 - 3:00 p.m.
	Swimming Pool		3:30 - 8:00 p.m.
14—Friday	Swimming Pool		3:30 - 8:00 p.m.
	Swimming Pool	Men Guests	5:00 - 8:00 p.m.
15—Saturday	Swimming Pool		10:00 - 2:00 p.m.
17—Monday	Spanish Round Table	Cafeteria	12:00 - 1:00 p.m.
18—Tuesday	Christmas Luncheon — Carols — *Castilleja Carolers*	Cafeteria	11:30 - 1:30 p.m.
19—Wednesday	Swimming Pool		3:30 - 6:30 p.m.
20—Thursday	French Round Table — *Mlle. Lemaire, presiding*	Annex	12:15 p.m.
	French Round Table — *Mlle. Le Brun de Surville, presiding*	Cafeteria	5:30 p.m.
	Swimming Pool		3:30 - 8:00 p.m.
	Christmas Dinner	Cafeteria	5:30 - 7:30 p.m.
	Christmas Program — (See Bulletin Board)	Lounge	8:00 p.m.
21—Friday	Swimming Pool		3:30 - 8:00 p.m.
	Swimming Pool	Men Guests	5:00 - 8:00 p.m.
22—Saturday	Swimming Pool		10:00 - 2:00 p.m.
24—Monday	Spanish Round Table	Cafeteria	12:00 - 1:00 p.m.
25—Tuesday	Christmas Day Dinner	North Room	4:30 - 6:30 p.m.
26—Wednesday	Swimming Pool		3:30 - 6:30 p.m.
27—Thursday	French Round Table — *Mlle. Lemaire, presiding*	Annex	12:15 p.m.
	French Round Table — *Mlle. Le Brun de Surville, presiding*	Cafeteria	5:30 p.m.
	Swimming Pool		3:30 - 8:00 p.m.
	Needlework Guild Section	Room 208	10:00 - 3:00 p.m.
28—Friday	Swimming Pool		3:30 - 8:00 p.m.
	Swimming Pool	Men Guests	5:00 - 8:00 p.m.
29—Saturday	Swimming Pool		10:00 - 2:00 p.m.
31—Monday	Spanish Round Table		12:00 - 1:00 p.m.

NATIONAL LEAGUE *for* WOMAN'S SERVICE MAGAZINE

Published Monthly
at 465 Post Street

Telephone
GArfield 1-8400

Members' Yearly Subscription Rate 50c

Entered as second-class matter April 14, 1928, at the Post Office at Sao Francisco, California, under the act of March 3, 1879.

SAN FRANCISCO (2)

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NATIONAL LEAGUE FOR WOMAN'S SERVICE OF CALIFORNIA

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Take advantage of the special ruling which allows 14 months for the price of 12.

With the lowest dues of any club in the country.

ANNOUNCEMENTS

★ EMPLOYEES FUND—Members are reminded of the customary distribution to Club employees at the Christmas season. AS NO GRATUITIES are allowed in the Club, members and guests have this opportunity to thank the personnel for their unfailing courtesies throughout the year, and every Club member and house guest who has shared those courtesies will welcome it. Service is willing and cheerful from the invisible members of the staff as well as from the ones with whom we come in contact. The combined service of all employees is necessary for any Club success. The only way in which we can recognize this is by contributing to the Employees Fund.

★ CAROLERS FROM CASTILLEJA SCHOOL will be heard at the annual Christmas luncheon on Tuesday, December 18, in the Cafeteria. Members are privileged to invite guests for the occasion and tables for parties of eight will be reserved upon request. No tables will be held after 12 o'clock and there will be no a la carte service on that day

★ CHRISTMAS DAY DINNER will be served in the North Room between the hours of 4:30 and 6:30 o'clock on the day itself. Parties may be arranged through the Restaurant Department Manager, Mr. Boatwright. Members can save themselves work after the rush of the pre-Christmas season by enjoying a family Christmas Dinner at the Club. There will be no other service in the Restaurant Department on Christmas Day.

★ ORDERS FOR CHRISTMAS PIES AND FRUIT CAKE, for turkey and all the trimmings, for plum pudding and hard sauce and for salads may be placed through the Restaurant Department and thus reduce the strain of holiday preparations. Orders may be placed at any time for pick-up the day before Christmas.

★ VOLUNTEER SERVICE—the keystone of the National League for Woman's Service was never more urgently needed than today. The story of all organizations sounds that note. Volunteers in magazine packing, library, tea service in the Lounge, clerical work, and in the cafeteria are always needed for training and for emergency service. Part of the joy of membership in the National League comes from the experience of working with one's fellow members.

★ CHRISTMAS DECORATIONS, always a feature of the holiday season in the Club, will be in place this year in time for the annual Christmas luncheon on December 18. Members are urged to bring their friends—particularly those who might be interested in or waiting to be invited to membership in the National League for Woman's Service.

★ THAT LAST GIFT or the Christmas wrappings—the one special selection for a very particular person can be found in the League Shop in these weeks before Christmas. Members and their friends can avoid the wear and tear of last minute selection and purchase by trying the League Shop first.

★ THURSDAY EVENING, DECEMBER 20, is the date for the annual Christmas program. Members are urged to watch the Bulletin Boards for details of that evening. As always there will be a program appropriate to the season.

★ TEA BY FIRELIGHT will be featured during these December days in the Lounge. There a cup of tea with a piece of the declicious cake baked in our own bakery will offer a wonderful pick-up after the fatigue of shopping and encountering expected winter weather. Bring in a friend to enjoy a bit of after-Christmas chat with you while relaxing before the fire.

★ FOR HOME BAKED PIES the Restaurant Department can furnish the same choice holiday mincemeat which is relished in the Club pies. It can be purchased in pints and quarts.

Christmas in the Clubhouse

Special Pre-Christmas Luncheon

Tuesday . . . December 18

★ ★

Members' Christmas Program

Program to be Announced

Thursday . . . December 20

The Lounge 8:00 o'clock

★ ★

Christmas Day Dinner

Tuesday . . . December 25

North Room . . 4:30 to 6:30 o'clock . . $3.50 per plate

★ ★

Epiphany in the Clubhouse

Monday . . . January 7

Special Twelfth Night Dinner

$2.50 per plate . . Program to be Announced

CHRISTMAS DOES NOT ALTER

by Beryl Northcott

★ Christmas is a festival of joy the world over, associated with good will, gifts and, above all, with children. And how will Christmas be spent by our friends across the water in war-scarred Britain? Will their altered fortunes impair the joys of Christmastide?

Assuredly Christmas will still be Christmas for Britons, though post-war difficulties must, of course, make preparations for the feast a little more complicated. The Christmas turkey, for example, must be ordered well in advance in case a sudden shortage develops. It may be necessary to substitute a boiling fowl, or even a lamb chop.

The Christmas pudding will also have to be planned for, because British shops are not always able to stock some of the essential ingredients needed, such as dried fruits and nuts. But usually these scarce commodities are made available during the autumn months so that Christmas cheer shall not be lacking.

By custom, each member of the family stirs the pudding when it is ready mixed and makes a wish which is, of course, granted. And what about the brandy which really ought to be poured over every self-respecting Christmas pudding and lighted on the Great Day? Is that procurable? Yes, luckily it is, though it is very expensive.

How will the average British family spend Christmas this year when they have been asked to "tighten their belts more than ever?" At home, *of course*, or with Granny and Grandpa, as they have always done. No one in Britain spends Christmas away from home if he can avoid it. On Christmas Eve the excited children will hang out empty stockings when they go to bed, just as their parents did before the war, and when they are safely out of the way Daddy and Mummie will bring out of hiding the Christmas tree, rather smaller these days than it used to be because money is scarcer than before the war. They will decorate it as of old, though the decorations may have a rather improvised appearance to the eyes of their American cousins. Candles will be clipped on ready to light tomorrow morning, and presents packaged in brightly-colored wrappings laid beneath it.

Christmas is as much a feeling as it is an occasion, so it does not alter much when hard times come. This year British children will awake long before daylight, as their parents used to do in easier times, and start to feel the exciting bulges of the well-filled stockings hanging at the foot of their beds. Maybe they will dash headlong into the room of a very sleepy Daddy and Mummie and creep into bed with them, to explore the contents of those fascinating stockings there, keeping their parents' interest by means of many excited kicks and shouts—few parents can sleep late on Christmas morning.

The big moment will arrive later when, after breakfast, the children will be shepherded into the darkened living room to see the candle-lit Christmas tree with the gaily colored parcels beneath it. No matter if the gifts are smaller and cheaper than they used to be—the spirit of Christmas casts a glamour over everything. Poor Daddy and Mummie will have a hard time keeping track of who sent what, for when Christmas is over the children must send a personal thank-you letter for each present.

When all the presents have been opened, maybe Daddy will take the children to church, while Mummie tidies the litter in the living room and cooks the Christmas dinner. Traditionally Christmas in Britain is spent at home, and anyone who is unable to go home is invited to join another family that day.

Friends will certainly drop in to exchange greetings and drink a Christmas toast, and somehow that Christmas dinner is very likely to be delayed beyond the hour planned, so that long before it is finished, the Christmas crackers pulled, toasts drunk to absent friends and to the King, another and newer customary event will be imminent—a speech of greeting on the radio by the King. Very few homes in the land will miss that message from their King.

Then will follow a radio programme relayed from Commonwealth countries all over the world, telling how people in each land are spending Christmas, and giving personal greetings. During the war another programme was included also—messages from British children living as refugees in safer lands while the bombs were falling at home.

By now the afternoon will be half over, and if the party takes place in London, wise guests will be preparing to return home, for it is a custom in London that on Christmas day all public transport ceases at 5 p.m. so that bus and train drivers can enjoy Christmas too. As automobiles are for most people one of the casualties of the war, all guests wishing to stay longer must face the prospect of walking home, maybe for several miles.

Christmas Day in England is followed by another public holiday, known as Boxing Day. *(Continued on page 13)*

The President's Message

The spirit of Christmas is found in the mind and heart of every child; his faith is absolute. At this Christmas season we of an older generation can regain what may have been hidden from us during years of uncertainty and feel once more an abiding trust in the promise of perfect Peace to all men and have faith in a future we can all help to realize. May the true spirit of Christmas fill the homes of every member of the National League for Woman's Service.

▼

MIRIAM McNEAR KORBEL

Christmas Holidays in El Salvador

by Angela Aguilar-Trigueros

★ There are many similarities in the Christmas celebrations of Latin American countries, which are well known, but the typical Salvadorian festivities are practically unknown to Americans outside of that smallest, most densely populated republic in the world. El Salvador has several "departamentos" (counties), which consist of small towns amidst 40 or so square miles dotted by a few "pueblitos" (small villages). Each departamento is highly individualistic and has its own Christmas celebration. There are, however, five kinds which are common throughout the country: the "tamaleadas," "nacimientos," pastorelas," "posadas" and the "alboradas."

In the capital, San Salvador, Christmas is celebrated now somewhat like ours, in that Christmas trees are set up, gifts and greeting cards exchanged; but there the similarity ends. The typical dinner on Christmas Eve consists of tamales and "tamaleada" means tamal party. The Salvadorian tamal is made differently—and tastes completely different—from those served in the U.S.A. Salvadorians rightly say: "You have never tasted a good tamal until you have one of ours." There are three kinds: turkey, hen or pig, according to the family's budget; they are cooked wrapped in a fresh banana-leaf, which gives them a special flavor. Various kinds of peppers are used but no "hot" ones, for they would irritate the taste buds and spoil the delicate seasoning. It is customary for the family cook to buy the animals (turkey, hens or pig), a week in advance and to keep them in the "tras patio" (back patio), to observe their health, feed them well, so they will be nice and fat when ready to cook. An old Spanish recipe is to give the animal a drink of wine about 2 hours before killing it, to make it "relax" and the meat tender; it is considered a measure of mercy, too. These tamales take hours to prepare and many ingredients are used; the most important item is the sauce and everything is prepared separately and joined at the appropriate time. About 2 tablespoonfuls of the meat, or fowl, when mixed with the sauce, are folded neatly into a half cupful of masa (the freshly made corn dough); each tamal should be about 3 by 5 inches and is carefully tied, wrapped individually in banana-leaf. When at last they are ready to be put into the "olla" (earthen casserole), they are steamed for 20 minutes.

It is quite a complicated procedure to make Salvadorian tamales, but well worthwhile. The streets are almost deserted of women on the afternoon of the 24th: they are occupied preparing the tamaleada and taking a longer siesta than usually, for they will be up all night and most of Christmas morning.

Churches are packed on Christmas Eve during the "misa del gallo" (midnight Mass), and after it the streets are crowded with people going to a tamaleada. These dinners are very large, as are the families; things there are really cheaper by the dozen! For instance: in my own family we were 13; then the aunts, uncles, nieces, nephews, countless cousins and in-laws, which made our Christmas family dinner of some 70 members. . . Many dozens of tamales were prepared in our house alone and it is estimated that several millions in the country, for one usually had at least two tamales at each meal, those two days. "Pastorelas" are songs relating to the Nativity, brought over by the Spanish missionaries and rearranged by the natives, who sing from house to house, like our carollers. Few pastorelas are sung in the capital now but they still have them in the villages; this is also true of the "posadas." A posada is a native couple (the woman often on a small donkey, led by the man); they go knocking from house to house, chanting: "The Holy Child will soon be born and we have no place to stay; who will give shelter to Mary and Joseph?" Food and refreshment are offered them and they rest a while or continue on to another house, until close to midnight, when they remain to sleep at some house, picked out in advance. Money is never offered them, for they have made a vow to do "posadas"; thus the old custom has continued.

The "nacimientos" are exhibits of statuettes depicting scenes of the Nativity; most all homes put them up, in the living room, by December 12 and keep them there (or in the front patio entrance), until January 8. They vary in size and artistry, from the elaborate 100-piece exhibit of old Asizclo Acosta, to the crudely-made Child in the manger exhibit in a small, native hut. Nacimientos are visited by anyone who wishes, so if you have a yen to enter some stranger's home, Christmas is the time to do it. The "alboradas" are fiestas in the plazas, where natives gather to dance, to buy or sell their wares or just to "comadrear" (gossip). Alboradas are gay native affairs, but often a finquero or his sons attend one, to dance or court a pretty "indita." Salvador's second largest city is Santa Ana, where the Guadalupano Indians stage a picturesque procession on December 12th. Natives, usually children from 4 years up, dressed in their fiesta clothes, file *(Continued on page 14)*

EDITORIAL . . .

ONE MONTH TO REACH "THE GOAL!" This has particular meaning for those readers who have followed the editorials since July, and know that "the goal" is not the football term of today but is the 100% which the Finance Committee set as possible contributions this twenty-fifth year to the Anniversary Gift Fund. This month will be a short one for Christmas and its attendant excitement will make the days fly by. It is also a demanding one for every organization which owns its own building, for aside from heavy taxes all sorts of extraordinary expenses creep in. But even at that, our Finance Committee, encouraged by the cooperative response so far to its program for the solution of a difficult financial picture (common to all organizations at the present time) has every reason to believe that each member will search her own conscience and decide what contribution she will now make. We earnestly urge each member to see to it that before December thirty-first, her name be included in the roster on the Fourth Floor Bulletin Board. Let us each help to make the thermometer rise, for temperature in this instance will be a sign of health and happiness for your Clubhouse.

IT IS IN OUR HEARTS that the embers for the lighting of the soul burn. It is the spirit of Christmas that the world needs today, for on this terrestial globe, suddenly grown small, we must learn to live together mutually bound in service one to another. As we shall divest our tree of its tinsel and ornaments on Twelfth Night, may we have the satisfaction of knowing that our Christmas has been an unselfish one and that our holiday cheer has lifted some lonely heart nearer the true meaning of the day we celebrated. To you, each member of the National League for Woman's Service of California "A very Merry Christmas"—a Christmas made merry by the advent of the Prince of Peace who came to light the world with the promise of good-will among men.

CONTRIBUTORS to a December number of any magazine in the year 1951 should tell we think of Christmas abroad, for today our thoughts are world wide and we have much to learn of other lands. Miss Amy Edwards, associated with the Northern California United Nations Association and a member of our Board of Directors, is just the one to shake us out of our provincialism and Miss Angela Aguilar-Trigueros who literally "commutes" to South America can truly speak with authority of her beloved San Salvador. Mrs. Beryl Northcott visited our clubhouse last month from London, England, and we persuaded her to tell us of present day life in that war-scarred land. Mrs. Hazel Pedlar Faulkner, our Executive Secretary, brings an eye witness account of an official ceremony in our own building. To all these volunteers we express our appreciation.

ONE HUNDRED SIXTY YEARS ago this month, on December fifteenth, 1791, to be exact, the American Bill of Rights was born. Today ten amendments interpret the meaning of this title. The Constitution to which the amendments were attached was drawn up by men who envisioned the dangers that would visit a young people banding together freely to develop a vast continent for the benefit of their children and their children's children. It was an instrument of great foresight but it lacked the personal application which the Bill of Rights later confirmed. Together thereafter, these two documents have preserved for Americans the individual freedom which the signers of the Constitution and the votes of the people as expressed in the Bill of Rights reserved for us. To the present generation is given the charge to preserve this freedom at a time when the very essence of freedom is being attacked.

FOR ALL THE WORLD'S CHILDREN

by Amy Edwards

★ As the Christmas season approaches—a season of good fare, present giving and family reunion—a season which provides the most wonderful and most longed-for things in the world for a child, let us turn our thoughts to the millions of children to whom the mythical spirit of Santa Claus, Saint Nicholas or Père Noël is completely unknown, but whose hope for a better world is symbolized by the organization known as UNICEF—the United Nations International Children's Emergency Fund.

When World War II ended, there were thirty million children in Europe alone, plus millions more in the Middle East and Far East—children who were cold, hungry and ragged, still living with the nightmares of bombing and killing, with no homes or schools to go to. President Truman said, in commenting on the work of UNICEF, "One of the greatest tragedies which the war could produce would be a generation of children whose minds and bodies were stunted and warped. The establishment of lasting peace depends in large measure upon whether these children, who will shape the future, have healthy bodies and a normal and happy outlook on life."

These children were fighting a losing battle against the only "civilization" they had known. It was for them that the international machinery of the United Nations went to work, first on an emergency basis, and later with a long term program of child welfare.

UNICEF was brought into being by an unanimous resolution passed by the General Assembly of the United Nations on December 11, 1946. It had a double mandate—first, to bring emergency help to children of those countries which were victims of aggression, and second, to further child health purposes generally. On December 1, 1950, recognizing the necessity for continued action, the General Assembly extended this mandate for another three years, with a view to establishing the Fund on a permanent basis, with particular emphasis on aid to children in undeveloped countries and the strengthening of permanent child health and welfare programs.

The enabling resolution stresses three basic principles: (1) aid must be given without discrimination because of race, creed, nationality or political belief; (2) UNICEF's contribution must be matched by the government or some voluntary agency within the country; and (3) the Fund's aid must be used to make a permanent contribution to child welfare.

Original financing of the Fund ($32,000,000) came from the residual assets of the United Nations Relief and Rehabilitation Administration, which at the time of its liquidation in 1946, recommended that a special fund be created for continuing aid to children. Since then this world-wide cooperative effort has been supported mainly by voluntary contributions totalling approximately $110,000,000 from 55 governments, and by contributions amounting to $12,600,000 from individuals in 42 countries and 21 non-self-governing territories, to the United Nations Appeal for Children. From the beginning, support for the Children's Fund has been a responsibility not only of governments, but of peoples. One small source of revenue is the annual sale of a delightful series of Christmas cards, designed by internationally known artists. (Incidentally, in San Francisco, these cards may be obtained at the Information Center for the United Nations, maintained by the American Association for the United Nations, at the City of Paris.)

While the United States government has made the largest monetary contribution to the Fund, it is interesting to look at the figures from a population basis. Counting contributions from both government and individuals, Iceland has contributed the equivalent of $4.56 for every man, woman and child in its little country; New Zealand, $1.89 a person; Australia, $1.54; and the U. S., $0.51.

And how has this Fund been used? What has it accomplished? With millions of needy and suffering children waiting for help, UNICEF's 26-nation Executive Board has tried to utilize its resources on the basis of greatest need and most effective use. Maurice Pate, Executive Director, reports that since 1947 the Fund has reached with assistance of one form or another—supplementary feeding,

clothing, or medical aid—over 30,000,000 children in 60 countries and territories in Europe, Asia, the Middle East, North Africa and Latin America.

First and foremost in the Fund's emergency program was the shipment of dried skim-milk, the cheapest high-protein food available. The children first called this "white coffee." Slowly the feeding program was built up to include thirteen countries in Europe, China, India, the Philippines, Japan, Korea and the Palestine area. In addition to the milk, supplementary feeding included fats, cod-liver oil, fish or meat, and other protective foods. Most of the surplus milk came from the United States—enough to make more than five billion cups—and other nations contributed native products which were plentiful, such as rice from Central America, raisins from Greece, meat from Australia.

The children were reached through schools, feeding centers, clinics, hospitals, and other institutions. Thousands of volunteer workers are involved, since local groups do the actual work of setting up feeding centers and preparing and serving the meals.

A poignant illustrations of what this supplementary feeding program means in remote areas comes from the Philippines, where approximately 7500 children of the aboriginal Igorrote tribe are suffering from malnutrition due to famine caused by crop failures. "The first days of the feeding program," writes the Mother Superior of the Immaculate Conception School at Banaue, "we always found some children who tried to conceal their cup after it had been filled, with the intention of taking it home for their baby brothers and sisters; they themselves enjoyed very much the drinking of the milk, but their love for the babies at home, so greatly in need, was much stronger than their own personal satisfaction. This has induced us to distribute the left-overs to those who have a baby brother or sister; and you would be touched at the sight of those rough boys walking most cautiously with their treasured cup of milk for fear of spilling any of its contents. . ."

UNICEF's work is now beyond the emergency stage (except in the case of disaster relief following floods, earthquakes, drought, etc.), and its efforts are now devoted, for the most part, to assisting countries in dealing with long-range child health and welfare programs. This consists, in addition to the feeding programs, of supplying equipment and supplies for maternal and child health centers and rural clinics, and the training of local child-care personnel: assistance in the prevention and control of communicable diseases of children, such as tuberculosis, yaws, whooping cough and diphtheria; provision of raw material for children's clothing and shoes; and special assistance for handicapped children. Of course, the type of aid varies from country to country, depending on special need, as well as the practical possibilities of using the aid. UNICEF's work is done in close collaboration with other United Nations agencies, particularly the World Health Organization and the Food and Agriculture Organization.

UNICEF is not to be regarded as a one-way charitable operation. Its purpose is to help countries help themselves in getting aid to children. Contributions of supplies are more than matched by the governments of assisted countries, with government and local agencies bearing the cost of operation and administration within the country. Many of the countries receiving the Fund's help for their own children are, at the same time, contributing to the Fund's work in other countries.

One outstanding example of international cooperation, not only on the part of governments, but also by organizations, is the recently completed world-wide campaign to bring tuberculosis under control in 22 countries on five continents. This mass vaccination campaign was started in the spring of 1947 in several European countries by the Danish Red Cross, later joined by Norwegian Relief for Europe and the Swedish Red Cross. In 1948, the United Nations, through the Children's Fund and the World Health Organization, entered the picture. Expenditures by all these groups were more than matched by the Ministries of Health in the countries involved in mass treatment. The State Serum Institute of Denmark became the headquarters for the production of vaccine and the training of technicians. The government of Czechoslovakia supplied the paper and printed the millions of record cards needed. A scientist from the U. S. Public Health Service set up the record-keeping. A U. S. Air Force plane, manned by a Scandinavian crew, flew the vaccine to many of the areas. Doctors and nurses, missionaries and social workers of all nationalities worked side by side. The campaign ended with the impressive record of 37,000,000 children and young adults tested, and nearly 17,000,000 vaccinated against tuberculosis. Spurred on by this initial effort, many of the governments themselves will now carry on their own control measures.

To the children and their families who have benefited from it, UNICEF has represented a tangible service on the part of the United Nations. It represents a moral force which has made international cooperation a personal reality to vast numbers of people. It has meant some constructive improvement in their daily lives. Only by building a better world for these boys and girls—the men and women of tomorrow—can we expect them to grow up with hope and kindness in their hearts. Gabriela Mistral, Chilean poet and Nobel Prize winner, in characterizing the Children's Appeal has said, "We would save ourselves by saving the child . . . from his image there may be born in us the consciousness of a united world."

Contributors to the Anniversary Gift Fund

★ The list grows! It is obvious to all that the membership of the National League for Woman's Service takes seriously the ownership of its Clubhouse. The financial appeal for 1951 is receiving the response it merits and if the enthusiasm continues, as we feel sure it will, we shall end this year with a feeling of inner satisfaction of a difficult task well-done and start a new year with high hopes. The lists in the magazine include contributors who send between the dates we go to press each month. The following list is compiled of those who answered the call between October nineteenth and November fifteenth.

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Christmas Does Not Alter

(Continued from page 6)

In Britain these are times of shortage and great anxiety, for the enemies of Christianity live very close and everyone in Britain is acutely conscious that the island is the world's most vulnerable bomb target. But at this great festival season such worries are forgotten for a few brief hours and everyone pretends he is living in a safe paradise where such horrors are unknown.

Opening of Recruitment Service Center

By Hazel Pedlar Faulkner

★ "For more than thirty years the National League has maintained its traditional policy of co-operation with the military and civilian defense authorities when requested and when the call for this latest service came, we were more than happy to continue that tradition. It is with a definite pride in our long continued service that I hand the keys to Mrs. Diehl, local chairman of Defense Advisory Committee on Women in the Services opening these quarters for use of the women of the armed services in their recruitment campaign."

These words, voiced by the National League's 2nd vice-president, Mrs. Charles Kendrick, marked the latest event in the long history of the volunteer service of our organization when on Saturday, November 10, the premises at 455 Post Street were formally opened for a week-long recruitment campaign conducted by the four branches of the Women's Armed Services, the WACs, WAFs, WAVES and Marines.

Mrs. Kendrick's presentation of the key, which was tied with nine red-white-and-blue ribbons, each bearing the emblem of one of the nine services provided by women to the Armed Forces, was part of the formal dedication of quarters used during the week from November 11 through November 18. This was part of a nation-wide effort to raise to the full the necessary quotas of young women needed in our country's military defense program.

Mrs. Ambrose Diehl, Bay Area chairman for the effort, appointed to that post a week before by Assistant Secretary of Defense Anna Rosenberg, was given the task of finding suitable quarters for the venture.

"With only a week in which to prepare and with San Francisco three thousand miles away the task at first seemed difficult," said Mrs. Diehl. "Then I thought of the National League for Woman's Service and its enviable record of response to emergency calls and its thorough organization. I turned to that organization and we are here today because of their willingness to co-operate with the military and the Red Cross when called."

The quarters which were occupied by the women of the Armed Services were transformed into an attractive office reception room where representatives of the nine component parts of their organizations interviewed and recruited applicants from all over the northern part of the State. Headquarters Sixth Army, under command of Lieutenant General Joseph M. Swing, had been appointed the co-ordinating agency for the unified recruiting drive for the eight western states. General Swing and high ranking officers of the other branches of the Armed Forces were guests of honor for the occasion, as was Opera Star Lily Pons who formally unveiled the banner bearing the headquarters designation.

For the occasion the block on Post Street between Powell and Mason Streets was closed to traffic and the efficient placement of public address systems enabled an interested crowd of spectators to hear the brief ceremony which had been arranged by Lieut. Zelda Jones, WAC Public Relations Officer for the Sixth Army.

Music for the occasion was provided by a Piper band from the Presidio.

Life Saving Community Services

★ Holiday time always brings opportunity for community service through the purchase of Christmas Seals issued by the National and local Tuberculosis Associations. Seals save lives. They alone paid for more than 100,000 free chest x-rays last year. This year they will do the same, thus affording quicker treatment for those who have tuberculosis and do not know it as well as protection against their infection for us all. Research and other forms of the fight against tuberculosis—still the most deadly of all communicable diseases—are financed by your purchase of Christmas Seals. They are available now. The extension of this preventive work depends on the generosity of every citizen.

There is no closed season for a second very special community service—donating blood to save lives. Pints of blood are needed at all times—every hour of every day. They are needed to save lives both here at home and more specifically on the Korean battlefields. A pint of blood is a small price to offer for the chance to save a life. The local Red Cross Blood Bank will welcome calls for appointments for the donation of blood. The operation is simple, the service prompt.

The new Downtown Blood Center at 415 Sansome Street can take six blood donors every fifteen minutes. The Irwin Memorial Blood Bank in co-operation with the Red Cross Blood Procurement program, at 2180 Washington Street, offers another and possibly more convenient location to which donors may go for this patriotic and urgently needed service.

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Christmas Holidays in El Salvador

(Continued from page 8)

from one end of the town to Guadalupe Church, bearing fruits, earthen ware and similar offerings. The boys wear trousers of once-white "manta" (cloth woven as their ancestors wove it), and "caites" (a piece of leather as sole, a leather string tied from around the big toe to around the heel); they carry their offerings on a "cacaste," which is made of leather strips and bamboo sticks. The girls wear a "refajo"; it is about 2 yards long, also handwoven cloth with designs in colors (the material has the design woven into it, the threads dyed by them also) and each departamento has its own colors and design (thus one can tell from which region a girl comes). They wind the refajo from the waist down to just below the calf and Indian girls go barefooted. Besides the refajo, they wear pretty necklaces of tubularly cut pieces of coral, about 4 to an inch, strung between large knots of colored string and odd-shaped old silver coins. As the procession proceeds, the young girls' graceful gaits make it seem like multicolored palms swinging in the breeze.

Izalco (a village in the region of the volcano by that name), maintains their true native tradition more than any other. This pueblito is a tropical, Indian version of Swiss villages; on the upper half the natives live, while below the population is nearly all white. Some natives come down early on Christmas Eve to do the "g'eu" (heh-oo), in their old costumes. Very seldom their women folk come down for the g'eu, for they are very beautiful and jealously guarded by their menfolk, because many a white villager has entered into romances which end disastrously for the girls. The men wear also fantastic appurtenances, such as masks and headgear, primitive necklaces with bone ornaments (probably many a Spaniard's bone, handed down through generations in this still quite primitive village). Geus carry long sticks from which "mazorcas" seem to sprout (corn on the cob, of various colors). The geu-s come all together, some 15 or 20 men, after sundown, into the whites' village; an impressive band, shouting and doing weird dance-steps on the poorly lighted streets. The geu is a quaint, charade-like chant, of verses and mimicry; some are quite witty and one gives them a "cuaco" (silver coin of 3c). If the geu pleases you, your donation should be larger. They go to various houses merrily dancing and chanting, but if they are not given their "cuacos," they chant a nasty geu in front of your door. Nahuizalco and Panchimalco also have geus and although the latter village has prettier costumes, it is Izalco who puts on the best geus. These Indians appear so child-like in their naive games and customs, but during

CHRISTMAS DAY DINNER

Tuesday, December 25

$3.50 plus tax

Served 4:30 to 6:30 o'clock

Menu

Hearts of Celery, Olives, Green Onions

Shrimp or California Fruit Cocktail

Mixed Green Salad

Roast Young Tom Turkey with Dressing, Giblet Gravy

Cranberry Sauce

Baked Sugar Cured Ham

Candied Sweet Potatoes

Mashed Potatoes New Peas

Broccoli with Hollandaise Sauce

Hot Rolls

Cheese and Crackers

Hot Mince Pie Pumpkin Pie

Plum Pudding, Brandy Sauce

Southern Apple Pie

Salted Nuts

Tea Coffee Milk

Reservations must be made in advance and cannot be accepted after Saturday, December 21

Cancellations after that date must be paid for.

Children's Plate to 8 years—$2.00

the "Red uprising" of 1931, they were the fiercest and most cruel, decapitating many a finquero, with their "machetes," yard long knives highly sharpened on both edges.

Plantations or ranches are called "fincas" and those who own them "finqueros." Many spend the Christmas holidays on their lands and it is a big occasion for their "colonos," as the natives, who have lived and worked on a finca for generations, are called. Each colono has a hut for his family and most families make their own tamales; however, those who make only their sauce and masa, buy pieces of hen or pig from another family who sells it. The hut where hens or pigs are roasted for sale, has a red rag hanging above the entrance: where tamales are sold, two banana leaves hang, crossed. There are many colonos in the average finca and they have children, also by the dozen. The finquero prepares way in advance, buying bolts of cloth in the capital's Turkish-owned shops and hundreds of toys from the Chinese-owned stores. "Cortes" are measured: a corte is sufficient cloth to make an Indian woman's dress (they wear loose flounces or ruffles in their wide skirts and their blouses are ample and short-sleeved). Babies wear nothing until about 7 years old and the men wear white (and not-too-white) trousers. Right after sun-down, the colonos file up to visit their "patron's nacimiento (the finquero is called pah-tron and his Señora is "la patrona," the daughters "patroncitas"). Colonos wish them health and fortune, as they admire his nacimiento. I remember when we all received their good wishes, by the hundreds, hours upon hours, while we distributed the gifts to them, and it was way past my bedtime, when the last colonos had left and we all sat down to our Christmas dinner. The first one I remember particularly because it was the first time I was allowed "real coffee" and felt quite grown-up (not quite 6 years old). I was given two teaspoonfuls of coffee in my milk . . . However, I could not eat a tamal, for I had made friends with the turkey in our back patio and grown fond of it! I probably was the only person who did not eat tamal that evening. . . .

Villages and towns may be destroyed by earthquakes or volcano's lava; Presidents may come and go, by our revolutions there; but EVERYONE ALWAYS has tamales for Christmas dinner down in El Salvador!

One member commented on the crowded condition of the pool during a certain period. When asked why she did not come during the quiet periods suggested, she replied. "There is no one here then."

—Detroit Women's City Club.

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2 Light up your present brand. Do exactly the same thing—DON'T INHALE. Notice that bite, that sting? Quite a difference from PHILIP MORRIS!

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JANUARY
1952
Vol. XXV • No. 12

PUBLISHED BY THE NATIONAL LEAGUE FOR WOMAN'S SERVICE
WOMEN'S CITY CLUB • 465 POST ST. • SAN FRANCISCO • PRICE 15c

NATIONAL LEAGUE *for* WOMAN'S SERVICE JANUARY CALENDAR

SWIMMING POOL HOURS

Tuesday — 10:00 a.m. to 12:00 M
Tuesday—3:30-8:00 p.m.
Wednesday — 3:30-6:30 p.m.
Thursday — 3:30-8:00 p.m.
Friday — 3:30-8:00 p.m.
Men Guests — 5:00-8:00 p.m.
Saturday — 10:00-2:00 p.m.

BREAKFAST 7:30-9:30 — LUNCHEON 11:30-1:30 — DINNER 5:30-7:30

JANUARY 1952

1—Tuesday	New Year's Day — Holiday		
2—Wednesday	Swimming Pool		3:30 - 6:30 p.m.
3—Thursday	French Round Table — *Mlle. Lemaire. presiding*	Annex	12:15 p.m.
	French Round Table — *Mlle. Le Brun de Surville. presiding*	Cafeteria	5:30 p.m.
	Swimming Pool		3:30 - 8:00 p.m.
4—Friday	Swimming Pool		3:30 - 8:00 p.m.
	Swimming Pool	Men Guests	5:00 - 8:00 p.m.
5—Saturday	Swimming Pool		10:00 - 2:00 p.m.
7—Monday	Spanish Round Table	Cafeteria	12:00 - 1:00 p.m.
	Epiphany — Dinner and Program	South Room	6 p.m.
8—Tuesday	Swimming Pool		10:00 - 12:00 M
	Swimming Pool		3:30 - 8:00 p.m.
	Beginners French Class — *Mlle. Simone Deloge. presiding*	Map Room	1:45 p.m.
9—Wednesday	Swimming Pool		3:30 - 6:30 p.m.
10—Thursday	Swimming Pool		3:30 - 8:00 p.m.
	French Round Table — *Mlle. Lemaire, presiding*	Annex	12:15 p.m.
	French Round Table — *Mlle. Le Brun de Surville. presiding*	Cafeteria	5:30 p.m.
	Needlework Guild Section	Room 208	10:00 - 3:00 p.m.
11—Friday	Swimming Pool		3:30 - 8:00 p.m.
	Swimming Pool	Men Guests	5:00 - 8:00 p.m.
12—Saturday	Swimming Pool		10:00 - 2:00 p.m.
14—Monday	Spanish Round Table	Cafeteria	12:00 - 1:00 p.m.
15—Tuesday	Swimming Pool		10:00 - 12:00 M
	Swimming Pool		3:30 - 8:00 p.m.
	Beginners Fbench Class — *Mlle. Simone Deloge, presiding*	Map Room	1:45 p.m.
16—Wednesday	Swimming Pool		3:30 - 6:30 p.m.
17—Thursday	French Round Table — *Mlle. Lemaire, presiding*	Annex	12:15 p.m.
	French Round Table — *Mlle. Le Brun de Surville, presiding*	Cafeteria	5:30 p.m.
	Swimming Pool		3:30 - 8:00 p.m.
18—Friday	Swimming Pool		3:30 - 8:00 p.m.
	Swimming Pool	Men Guests	5:00 - 8:00 p.m.
19—Saturday	Swimming Pool		10:00 - 2:00 p.m.
21—Monday	Spanish Round Table	Cafeteria	12:00 - 1:00 p.m.
22—Tuesday	Swimming Pool		10:00 - 12:00 M
	Swimming Pool		3:30 - 8:00 p.m.
	Beginners French Class — *Mlle. Simone Deloge, presiding*	Map Room	1:45 p.m.
	New Members Tea	Board Room	3:30 - 5:00 p.m.
23—Wednesday	Swimming Pool		3:30 - 6:30 p.m.
24—Thursday	French Round Table — *Mlle. Lemaire, presiding*	Annex	12:15 p.m.
	French Round Table — *Mlle. Le Brun de Surville, presiding*	Cafeteria	5:30 p.m.
	Swimming Pool		3:30 - 8:00 p.m.
	Needlework Guild Section	Room 208	10:00 - 3:00 p.m.
25—Friday	Swimming Pool		3:30 - 8:00 p.m.
	Swimming Pool	Men Guests	5:00 - 8:00 p.m.
26—Saturday	Swimming Pool		10:00 - 2:00 p.m.
28—Monday	Spanish Round Table	Cafeteria	12:00 - 1:00 p.m.
29—Tuesday	Swimming Pool		10:00 - 12:00 M
	Swimming Pool		3:30 - 8:00 p.m.
	Beginners French Class — *Mlle. Simon Deloge, presiding*	Map Room	1:45 p.m.
30—Wednesday	Swimming Pool		3:30 - 6:30 p.m.
31—Thursday	French Round Table — *Mlle. Lemaire, presiding*	Annex	12:15 p.m.
	French Round Table — *Mlle. Le Brun de Surville, presiding*	Cafeteria	5:30 p.m.
	Swimming Pool		3:30 - 8:00 p.m.

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Published Monthly
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Entered as second-class matter April 14, 1928, at the Post Office at San Francisco, California, under the act of March 3, 1879.

SAN FRANCISCO (2)

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Twelfth Night Dinner

followed by
a program of songs
by

Dan LeNoir Hosack

mezzo soprano

☆

South Room
Six o'clock

Monday Evening January 7

Mulled Wine and Epiphany Cake
Cafeteria Table d'hote dinner

$2.50 plus tax

☆

Reservations must be made before Saturday, January 5

Cancellations after that date must be paid for

ANNOUNCEMENTS

★ TWELFTH NIGHT will be observed in the Club on Monday, January 7, with the traditional Epiphany dinner and program. Epiphany cake and mulled wine will be served in the South Room between 5:30 and 7:30 o'clock with an outstanding program of song following. Mark your calendars with January 7 as a circled spot and plan to make the Twelfth Night dinner—first event of the new year a brilliant success. Make reservations at the Executive Office before January 7th.

★ JANUARY AND FEBRUARY are bonus months for women joining the National League now. Payment of dues during these months guarantees that extra time to enjoy the privileges of membership upon payment of the initiation fee and the annual dues which normally become payable on March 1st.

★ NOMINATIONS FOR THE BOARD OF DIRECTORS will be made this month and members are invited to send suggestions to the Committee through the Executive Office. Miss Margarita Espinosa is Chairman of the Nominating Committee.

★ FRENCH AND SPANISH ROUND TABLES continue through the winter and are available to members wishing to brush up on their conversation. The French group meets at noon on Thursdays and the Spanish group during the Monday noon hour.

★ MAGAZINES AND POCKET SIZED BOOKS in greater quantity than ever are needed urgently for shipment to the armed forces overseas. A splendid New Year's resolution for each member of the National League (and as many friends as she can interest) to make would be to work to keep the magazine barrel on the Lobby Floor full to overflowing with reading material for the men and women in far off places who are serving our country there. To have ready ten cartons of magazines a week for the Navy call and six for the Merchant Marine with two boxes of books in addition requires constant additions to the magazines which are brought in regularly.

★ BILLS FOR DUES will be mailed out early next month and members are asked to withhold their checks until receipt of same. By so doing the work of making out receipts and membership cards will be greatly expedited.

★ NEW MEMBERS AND PROSPECTIVE NEW MEMBERS will be jointly honored at the first New Members Tea of the year scheduled for Tuesday, January 22 from 3:30 to 5 o'clock. The President and members of the Board of Directors will greet those who have joined the National League since the last such event in the fall. Teas such as this are general membership affairs and afford those who have enjoyed the privileges of membership over a period of years opportunity to meet and greet those who are just coming into our ranks.

★ GIFT BOOKS which you have received and read and are ready to pass on will be accepted now for the annual Book Mart which will be held in February of this year. Any and all books of which you may wish to dispose are gladly received for that spring sale. Remember its success depends upon the stock of books which is available for purchase by others. Send in your spare books and plan to come and buy others to take their places. The Book Mart date will be announced in the February Magazine.

★ WARM WINTER CLOTHING FOR KOREA is still urgently needed. For the convenience of our members who may have coats, woolen dresses, sweaters and so forth which they can spare, a receptacle for Clothes for Korea has been placed in the Club Lobby. By contributions of warm clothing for children or adults the National League has another opportunity for serving where such remembrance can count for much.

★ VERY SINCERE THANKS from all of the staff to all of the members who contributed so generously to the Employees Fund. Each employee of the National League for Woman's Service had a happier holiday season because of the expressed appreciation of the members whom it has been their privilege to serve.

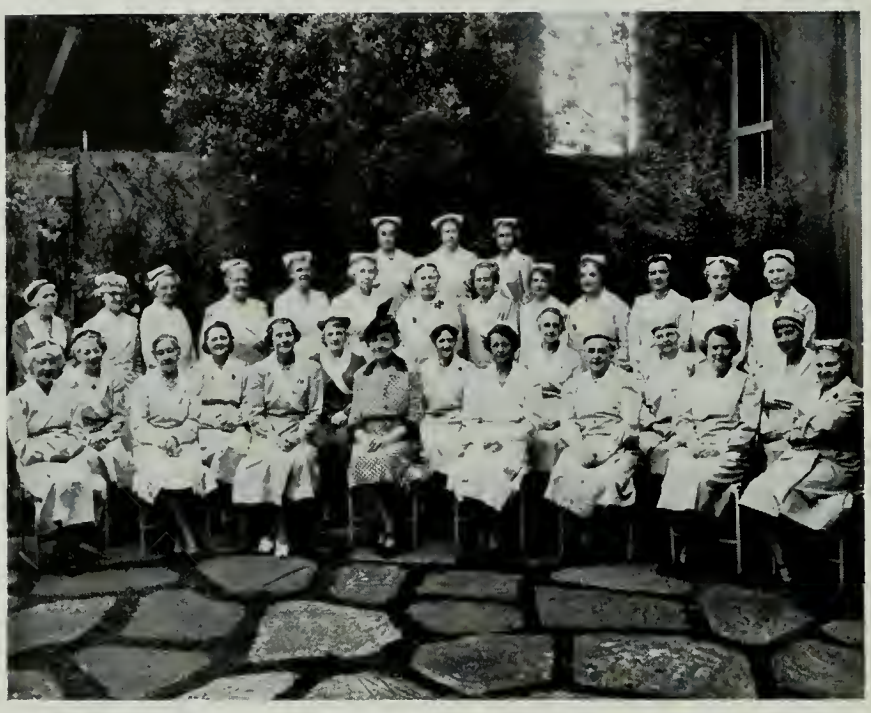
New Members Tea

Tuesday January Twenty-second

Three-thirty to Five O'clock

Board Room

Fourth Floor



Volunteer Service—Keystone of the National League for Woman's Service

The President's Message

As we face a New Year may we do so with confidence in ourselves and our ability to surmount whatever demands may be put upon us. There is much that we as members of the National League for Woman's Service can do. The ideals of our organization represent those of our nation so that by working together here, we will be doing our full share in assuring for ourselves and for all people, wherever they may be, a finer New Year.

▼

MIRIAM McNEAR KORBEL

WHY and BECAUSE

★ The Anniversary Gift Fund 1951 Project continues on into 1952. Believing individual comments heard in the clubhouse can be answered for the interest of our membership as a whole, we print them on this page for all to read.

I wonder why the plan continues on into another year when you said it would be for 1951 only.

Only one third of our anticipated contributors have given anything. The ball is just beginning to roll and therefore the task was not completed in the six months we set ourselves. Many of those members who have not yet contributed have told us that they would "do so later." The goal is a *must.*

I've brought in several new members so I think I've done my share.

You have given a real service but that is past and the extra income from initiations of 1,000 new members last year was spent to carry the expenses of that year. The dues of 5,200 members are needed each year for basic expenses only, and the extra funds must be raised elsewhere.

I can't give the $25.00 you asked.

We didn't ask $25.00 from each member. We asked that the *average* be that amount in estimating the total needed. Larger gifts to balance the minimum contribution were expected and have been received.

I can't give more than $5.00 and I really think a raise of dues is the only fair way.

Any raise of dues to be of value, with Federal tax, has to be over the five dollars mentioned by this member and would be an annual charge. This is a one-time effort while any raise of dues is an annual assessment which many members could not meet and to which most members would object.

I think a uniform amount instead of an average would be more fair.

There are those to whom $2.50 is relatively as large a contribution as $100.00 is to others and an "even assessment" is one based on the proportionate ability to give.

Is the $25.00 contribution to be an annual request?

No, *if* the membership *as a whole* responds as we feel sure it will. This program was initiated for this year only, but its responsibility was to be shared by every member. This is not yet the case and so we must continue.

Every organization I belong to has asked for extra funds.

True! This is a difficult economic period for all concerned and is a general condition. Therefore, why should one expect the National League for Woman's Service to be the one and only exception to the increase of cost of operation of its building and of general living.

I used to use the building but I have not been there for months.

Because you and others like you have not "used" it, volume of patronage has dropped. The attendant lessened income has meant loss for operational costs. Taxes, insurance, payroll continue uninterruptedly and mount as inflation increases.

I love the National League for Woman's Service and want to do anything I can to help but I find myself out of the habit of going to the Club.

And yet when such a one chooses to return to use the building, she expects it to have miraculously survived, awaiting her return, with all bills paid and the clubhouse in perfect order.

I wish the Clubhouse had this or that.

The seven-story building—as is—is one of the very finest in the country. Only over-familiarity breeds this criticism. Were it to be built today, no funds from our present membership could supply the wherewithal of the present furnishings. The problem is not vision of those in charge but lack of funds.

I hear the Club is in a bad way.

Not at all. Far from being in a bad way, it has done remarkably well in comparison with similar clubs. It remains now only to complete the roster of those who are sharing the financial responsibility of a period of serious adjustment to new conditions.

I'm sending my bonds to the Club, I wonder if this will help.

Yes, even the Second Preferred Stock is valuable in the amortization item of the future and the First Mortgage Bonds and Stock are of immediate help.

I can't give anything now to the Anniversary Gift Fund but if it continues, I plan to do something in later years.

The Anniversary Gift Fund was initiated so that gifts and bequests by members and friends to the National League for Woman's Service would become a habit. It will give members opportunity to show their appreciation of the National League's service program.

I can't give anything this month but I will after the holidays.

This proves that a raise of dues at this particular time would have forced resignations of members whose loyal membership means much to the National League.

I give volunteer service but I can't give money.

Your volunteer service is of course equivalent to funds but even with the thousands of hours of volunteer service given each month by our members money to pay bills over and above the value of this service is essential. Your name as a contributor is example to others.

EDITORIAL . . .

NOT EVERYONE HAS RESPONDED as yet to our call for contributions to the Anniversary Gift Fund as we had hoped they would before December thirty-first. Until the goal is reached, the task of solicitation is still ours and so it is that the new year finds a carry-over duty for those members whose names do not yet appear on the list of the Bulletin Board on the Fourth Floor of the Clubhouse. Had it not been for those who have already given to the Fund, the month of December would have been a dour one for our organization. The Board of Directors did not undertake the present financial project until it was proven necessary. We have faith that members will assume, each one, a personal responsibility and come forward as soon as possible with a gift according to her own ability to contribute. Then—and then only—can we say the National League for Woman's Service is a joint effort.

A MODERN JANUS with his face backward and forward would find us too facing both ways, a bit bewildered in a world which seems to provide no new start but carries over problems and complexities from one era to another. In a world linked together by airplane, radio and telephone, one finds world citizenship confounding. But as each tomorrow finds us refreshed by restful sleep, so does January first find us renewed in spirit to press forward with faith and hope to face squarely the problems of mutual aid and understanding. We of the National League for Woman's Service can look backward with satisfaction because some of our members last year had the vision of mind and cooperation of spirit to meet the emergency of a new economic age. The story of the united 1951 gift to the Anniversary Gift Fund is a story which will pass down in history as far more heroic than those of us close at hand now realize. Its quiet accomplishment was the result of the cooperation of relatively few members. That is the backward glance of the picture. The forward look is even more stimulating, for we have the faith to believe that before many weeks have passed, the roster of contributors which tells the story will raise the thermometer to the top of the tube on the Bulletin Board on the Fourth Floor of our clubhouse. The accomplishment of this financial program in the New Year will mean stability of the organization for the months ahead. We have high hopes this January first, for the National League for Woman's Service has never failed and the members have always shared in its responsibilities as well as in its blessings. To each member a happy New Year made all the merrier by the consciousness of unselfish services rendered.

CONTRIBUTORS THIS MONTH include Mrs. Edward Rolkin, one of our out-of-state members, who from her home in Virginia will graciously share with us in the next three issues of the magazine her experiences in that eastern part of our country which seems so compact with its historical sites of interest to all Americans. Lillian Phillips is the Director of the Information Center of the United Nations which is doing so much to serve those who earnestly seek to make the American Association for the United Nations the success it merits. Benjamin Draper is charged with the responsibility of interpreting to us, the public, the fine services of the Academy of Sciences which all too often as citizens we treat with the careless indifference of familiarity which breeds lack of fine appreciation.

WHO WANTS TO KNOW?

by Lillian M. Phillips

★ The answer includes thousands of housewives, business men, students from the kindergarten through the grades to aspiring PhDs; teachers: librarians: discussion group leaders; program chairmen from men and women's service clubs, farm groups, churches and innumerable organizations.

The tally on the register book of this Information Center for the United Nations shows 7517 persons and orders serviced. But it is obvious that the number who have used or been informed by the pamphlets and books secured is a large multiple of that number. The Center which was established in August 1949, to make available factual publications on the program and work of the United Nations, is maintained by the American Association for the United Nations. The space on the mezzanine floor of the City of Paris occupied by the Center is generously donated by Mr. Paul Verdier. A group of women, serving as volunteers, staff the Center during five week days and on Saturdays until one o'clock.

A large volume of mail orders is filled and sometimes the requests bring a smile to the volunteers. Grade pupils who learn that the United Nations Charter was drawn up in San Francisco, think that there is still an official United Nations Headquarters in this city. So they address their penny postals in a pencil scrawl to "UNCIO," San Francisco. The post office sends these cards to us. A recent card from a boy in Brooklyn asked for a copy of the Charter!

The main publications distributed are from the UN Department of Public Information; UNESCO; American Association for the United Nations; the Carnegie Endowment and the United States Department of State. The subject of the structure and achievements of the United Nations can be found in brief form in a leaflet or elaborated in a basic book called, "Everymans UN." Separate booklets cover the specialized agencies: World Health Organization; Food and Agriculture Organization; UN Educational Scientific and Cultural Organization; the various commissions such as Commission on the Status of Women and the Human Rights Commission.

The book, "Study Abroad," a compilation by UNESCO of over 20,000 scholarships and fellowships available in the world is very popular for reference. A large reading table is used by those interested in following current developments in the United Nations Bulletin, published twice a month; the UN World; UN Reporter; and UNESCO Courier. Subscriptions are taken too for these periodicals. Documents of the proceedings of the General Assembly, Security Council and other UN organs and the UN Yearbook are available for use.

Visitors from many countries have come to the Center and orders have been sent to Alaska, Hawaii, Japan, the Philippines and most states of the Union.

There is a great demand for reports of the progress of the constructive work of the Economic and Social Council carried out by the agencies under the Technical Assistance Program. This work aims to help people to help themselves, by introducing them to the skills and techniques necessary for the most effective use of their own resources, personnel and traditions. The activities are carried out mainly in the under developed countries where there is great need for economic development, agriculture and health programs, educational and vocational training schemes, social welfare and the improvement of public administration so essential for the development and protection of freedom in newly created states. Five hundred requests have been received by the United Nations from sixty-four countries and agreements have been signed with forty-five governments to provide experts, survey missions, fellowships for training local leaders, and other assistance.

The Center services the year round program of the American Association for the United Nations which in the fall concentrates on the observance of UN Week and UN Day on October 24th. Teachers and students from over 400 schools secured pamphlets, posters and the sets of flags of the United Nations member countries. Public interest was evidenced by widespread cooperation in the cities and towns all over northern California. Among the organizations carrying out special activities were the Soroptimists. League of Women Voters, Rotary and Lions' Clubs, women's division of the California Farm Bureau Federation and the Home Department of the University of California Extension Division, and the United World Federalists.

This month the high schools are beginning work on the annual contest examination on the United Nations conducted by the Association. There are local prizes awarded to the lucky winners and a top national prize of a trip to Europe for the student showing the greatest knowledge and understanding of the purposes and achievements of the UN. The Center provides the study kits and supplementary material for this contest.

CHARLOTTESVILLE

by Arline Miller Rolkin

★ Charlottesville, Virginia, is in the heart of the Jefferson country.

Here is the University of Virginia, founded by Thomas Jefferson, who supervised its building either on the ground or from the windows of his home on a high hill above Charlottesville.

Thomas Jefferson was born at Shadwell Farm near Charlottesville on the Rivanna River. His father, Peter, so the story goes, acquired this farm of two hundred acres "in return for a bowl of arvack punch." Later, Peter bought more land on the Rivana, which is a contraction of Riveranna, known later because of its wide, magnificent view as Pantops. Above Pantops is the high hill or "Little Mountain" where, for his bride, Thomas built Monticello.

Monticello is now a national shrine to which come American patriots and admirers of Jefferson from all over the world.

The house is much the same now as it was at the time of Mr. Jefferson's death as many original pieces of furniture have been returned to it. The draperies at its windows have been made from pen and ink drawings made by Mr. Jefferson. Copies of the original drawings are in some of the bedrooms.

Mrs. Jefferson lived only ten years after their marriage and the home was not completed for another twenty years so that it is her husband's rather than her influence which has created the atmosphere of Monticello. One senses this atmosphere at once, in the formal gardens and pool, the wide pillared entrance from where one gazes across the hills toward Charlottesville and the Blue Ridge Mountains on one side and down the Piedmont plains toward the "Tidewater Country" on the other.

The house is filled with inventions of this writer of The Declaration of Independence, who was master of so many arts. Above the entrance porch is his weathervane built into the ceiling so that one looks up into it as he moves toward the doorway or examines it for weather conditions from two rooms inside.

Above the doorway of the hall, inside, is his famous seven-day clock with its cannon ball weights and the ladder which folds into a single pole when not in use for the clock winding.

His double doors, entering the drawing room, are the model for our modern street car and subway doors, each swinging wide when one turns the knob of one.

In his beautiful dining room where stands the original dining room furniture is the first dumbwaiter, his invention, the first America skylight, the first glassed, double-doored entrance from one room to another, the first storm windows all with their original, soft-toned glass, a drawing for the silver coffee urn he designed and the coffee pot, itself. In the passageway toward the downstairs kitchen is the pivoting doorway, plain on one side; on the other, convenient shelves for the hot dishes ready for serving.

His own room, large, many-windowed, is fascinating. By having his bed raised to the ceiling, where it became a part of that ceiling, the room was converted into a sitting room. Here, sitting in the swivel chair, which he invented, he could shave at his oval, enlarging-mirror or write upon the table which could be revolved for his convenience. Above his bed, reached by a narrow walled-in stairway, in a tiny room, slept his personal servant.

On the other side of his bed space stands his drawing table at which he could stand or sit. Here, too, is his reading and writing table, perfect for either. There is a copy of the small traveling-desk upon which he wrote the Declaration of Independence and a music rack at which he often stood and played his violin. Another music rack stands nearby, this unfolds in such a way that four or five violinists could use it at once. Most of these articles were designed and built on the farm from materials found there.

In this room he wrote often and much, kept his accounts and compiled, for his family and friends, the exquisite little books containing all of Christ's sayings.

And as one rides about the nearby countryside, one finds so many other evidences of his genius and varied interest. Three miles beyond Monticello is Ash Lawn, the home of James Monroe. This is a much smaller but most livable house not unlike our California bungalows. Mr. Jefferson helped his friend Monroe, a man of more modest circumstances, plan and build this home. The round, box garden is unique. The double fireplaces, one on each side of the hallway, have but one curved chimney, above the low doorway, underneath which one must pass to enter the house. Mr. Jefferson, who was an exponent of space saving, planned the chimney and its two fireplaces. The latter warmed the rooms, the chimney warmed the hallway and the low door kept out the winter cold.

From this doorway, Mr. Monroe could signal to his friends at Monticello with his whale-oil lantern. They, from their doorway could signal him. Standing there, it is not difficult to imagine the two friends mounting their horses and riding the narrow trails of the forests in answer to the signals.

In fact, so steeped in Jeffersonian lore is this Charlottesville region one is constantly conscious of Thomas Jefferson's presence; landmarks, houses which he designed, the University and his descendants still living here. His impress is everywhere, all of the time.

One frequently wishes that his presence were not imaginery but factual.

Every Day is Family Day at the Academy

by Benjamin Draper

★ A ninety-eight year old San Francisco institution, founded in an era when home life and family activities presented few problems, has today turned its attention to drawing various members of the family together once again.

Week-end afternoons in some homes may find older brother and sister out with their friends, the smalls watching television, mother in the kitchen, and father bored with filling his day with two Sunday papers or with pointless puttering.

Another typical family may load the car with all its members and journey to Golden Gate Park and the California Academy of Sciences where there is something everyone in the family will enjoy. This latter group is on the increase.

A new series of activities which appeal to mother, father, and children have been developed in response to a demand from Academy members for "something we can do together." Dr. Robert C. Miller, Director of the Academy, believes that family activities are among its most important services.

"Attendance at the Academy, totalling more than two million people a year, includes travellers from all over the world, not a small share of whom are tourists and vacationing families," Dr. Miller observes.

"Of vastly more importance in the Bay Area is the fact that many local families make trips to the Academy a basis for continuing mutual interest. It is increasingly difficult in this age of specialization for children and adults to find suitable things they can enjoy together."

One of the Academy's efforts, in interest of family enjoyment, came through its weekly television series, "Science in Action," sponsored by the American Trust Company. Fan mail from such distant points as Oroville and Santa Rosa describes early dinner and letting the dishes wait so that the family can gather in the living room to join Tom Groody, host narrator of the program, and his guest scientists.

"Your youngest fan is three," writes a Santa Clara mother. "Grandmother is seventy-eight and wouldn't miss it for the world." Another family reports that the youngsters have been busy catching flies while father fixes a box for a young salamander they found poking its head from under a rock—"just like the one Tom showed us on last week's show."

The stimulation of young minds to science inquiry is one of the most rewarding paths available in this day, Dr. Miller believes. "In science, boys and girls will find an ordered world, one that has its disciplines but is always rewarding and always new. If they can share that curiosity and interest with their parents, the accomplishments and attendant satisfactions are more than doubled."

Week-end programs at the Academy include motion pictures and lectures on popular science topics. Every Saturday morning, an educational movie is shown from ten-thirty until noon. Popular subjects have included Seashore Life, the Story of Oil, and an all-color travelogue of the Philippine Islands.

A new section of the Hall of Science tells the story of time. Animated exhibits show how primitive man first observed the passage of time by marking the rise and setting of the sun and the phases of the moon. Young Galileo watches the swinging lamp in the great cathedral at Pisa. The Foucault pendulum, a mechanical demonstration of the rotation of the earth is a popular, thought-provoking exhibit.

Each month, a new lecture topic is scheduled by Harold Stein, well-known California lecturer on science subjects. For the month of January, Mr. Stein will present an illustrated program on reptiles.

The Academy's Student Section, for boys and girls with serious interest in science, continues its regular program of meetings, nature trips, and laboratory sessions for both younger children from ten to twelve and a Senior group of high school age.

"There is scarcely a family that visits the Academy that doesn't have experiences which excite curiosity, add to their store of knowledge, or stimulate them to further study and exploration, depending on their degree of interest," Dr. Miller says.

Indicative of the fact that the family activities of the Academy are doing a job is a steady increase in attendance and a growing pile of mail—inquiries and requests for more information and a group Dr. Miller calls "family fan mail."

I HAVE BEEN READING . . . *Edited by Helen M. Bruner*

BERENSTAIN'S BABY BOOK. *By Stanley and Janice Berenstain.* The Macmillan Company. $2.00. Reviewed by Margaret Armstrong

CAROLINE AND HER KETTLE NAMED MAUD. *By Miriam E. Mason.* The Macmillan Company. $2.00. Reviewed by Margaret Armstrong.

THE CHRISTMAS FLOWER. *By Joseph Henry Jackson.* Harcourt, Brace and Company. $1.00. Reviewed by Helen Bruner.

THE ROMANIAN COOK BOOK. *By Anisoara Stan.* Citadel Press. $3.00. Reviewed by Linda Avenali.

THE PLUNDERERS. *By Georges Blond.* The Macmillan Company. $3.50. Reviewed by Edna Fowler.

THE GOLDEN LAND. *By Julian Mockford.* London, Adam and Charles Black. $3.00. Reviewed by Sophie G. Moultrie.

BERENSTAIN'S BABY BOOK

★ If you have ever had a baby, are about to have one, or know someone who has one in the home, do not pass Berenstain's soliloquy by. For a soliloquy it is, such as any of us would be proud to have written. It is replete with experiences we have all endured and our children and their children will endure.

Do you enjoy "Sister" in Collier's? You encounter her (could it be "Brother"?) on every page. And no matter how many times you open the book to scan a page or two you will find something you missed.

CAROLINE AND HER KETTLE NAMED MAUD

★ Do you have a young lady friend, aged 6 to 8, to whom you wish to give a book? Then by all means choose the story of Caroline who moved west with her parents and seventeen uncles. It was long ago when so many Easterners were pioneering the West and new adventure was daily fare. Grandfather gave the boys new guns to take with them which each boy named. But Caroline, who wanted a gun as she had never wanted anything, was given a copper kettle, which she named Maud.

The tale of Maud and Caroline is not only interesting, it is educational as well. I'll wager adults will enjoy it, too.

THE ROMANIAN COOK BOOK

★ The Romanian Cook Book by Madame Anisoara Stan will be a valuable addition to the collection of the gourmet and an inspiration to the lover of just plain good food. Many of the ingredients called for—herbs and flavorings, are unfamiliar to the average Western palate, but all may be found in local markets, particularly in San Francisco's Italian quarter.

In these days when roasts and steaks are only a beautiful memory to most of us, the worried housewife will find aid and comfort in many excellent recipes calling for a minimum of meat, but providing a maximum of nourishment for the family. The directions are so precise and clear that even a child could follow them.

THE CHRISTMAS FLOWER

★ Joseph Henry Jackson has given us a Mexican Christmas tale, beautifully written, for the holiday season. It is the Mexican story of the Christmas poinsetta. While it is truly a Christmas story, yet it is one that bears reading at any season of the year because it leaves a warm feeling with you. The format of the book is charming. Tom Lea, author and illustrator of the Brave Bulls, is responsible for the illustrations which do their part in making the book the delightful gift book it is.

THE PLUNDERERS

★ This romantic tale of adventure is the story of a doomed expedition sent out by Catherine the Great of Russia to find Goddess Island that lay between Siberia and Alaska. The leader of the expedition, Shayffrin, had tried before to locate the island, where, according to Eskimo legends, from time immemorial the fur seals had gone to breed.

The novel seems to be built around the voyage of Pribilof who in 1786 discovered the islands that now bear his name and belong to Alaska. It is written on two planes: one describes the life cyle of the great fur seal hordes on Goddess Island; the other is the tale of the great Russian commander, Shayffrin, who attempts to claim the riches in fur and hides for Catherine the Great. There is a symbolic parallel between the life and death of the big male seal, Ogloph, and Shayffrin who pursues him. Alternating chapters deal in fascinating detail with the life and habits of the fur seals.

Shayffrin lets neither the intrigues of men, the temptations of women nor the menace of nature keep him from his goal. Driven by greed and cruelty his crew slaughter the helpless animals. He is set adrift to die in an open boat by Eskimos who were embittered by the theft of their women.

The author of this vivid story of men and adventure is a Frenchman and has been compared to Kipling, Melville and London.

THE GOLDEN LAND

★ In The Golden Land which he also calls A Voyage of Rediscovery, Julian Mockford gives us vivid and contrasting pictures of the South Africa of the past and of today. In one, the White Man's Africa, where he had spent the years of his childhood and youth and to which he is returning after an interlude of two world wars, and in the Black Man's Africa, also familiar to him in bygone years he makes us see the gorgeous scenery, the vast veldts, the teeming forests, the native villages and the big coastal cities with their problems of race, color and creed.

He looks back on the comparatively small, compact communities of Europeans served by colored menials who obligingly withdrew into the shadows when the task was done; the surrounding slums and the appalling degrees of wealth and poverty in the large cities. These same cities now are invaded in increasing numbers of "Coloureds," the race which has emerged from the mingling of the peoples of three continents, who more and more are slipping into districts abandoned by the white man, jostling and crowding the streets and public conveyances to get to their jobs in government offices or industrial plants.

Then, leaving this changing urban life, he transports us to the Bush, the dark heart of savage Africa in which the native tribes still practice the customs and dark ritual of the primitive Negro. Here also we feel the impact of the snow-capped mountains, the mighty rivers, the impenetrable jungle. But here again some of the inhabitants of this vast hinterland have been lured to the diamond mines of Kimberley, the gold mines of Johannesburg or even to coolie service in the big coastal cities.

Mr. Mockford has given us a very readable and instructive portrayal of South Africa in its struggle with modernization versus the untamed native life of centuries. Broadly speaking Africa's past is barbaric and nomadic, its future settlement and civilization. The old order is going, the new order has not yet taken shape. Released forces in Africa as all over the world must be considered and dealt with.

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